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Managing Editor

BEN READ BARBEE
Editor-in-Chief

SAMUEL A. GASS
Business Manager

THE 1933 AEGIS

Senior Annual of Dartmouth College

HANOVER, N. H.

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Dear Mother:-

I certainly have been having a busy week with absolutely no time to write up to now. The package arrived this morning, and I can hardly say how pleased I was with the whole business. The chain is just what I wanted, and I have already put the Aegis chain on to see what it looks like. Thank Janie very much for the shirt, Minnie for the handkerchiefs, and dear Aunt Vonie for the money. It's too bad the handkerchiefs did not come while I was having my cold, as I would have had much more use for them. All the things are very nice and I am very glad to get them.

Part of the reason for my being so busy this week was because I lost Sunday out on a trip to Northampton. Horton Schooley, a friend of Dutch's and mine, rented a car, and we took two freshmen to help pay the expenses. Hort's sister is in Smith, and he knew a girl there, and his sister got a date for me. It turned out much better than the one I had at the Lake last summer, thank goodness. She was a nice, rather simple, girl from Lewiston, Me. She wasn't particularly witty, and so I had a rather dull time, but it wasn't bad and I enjoyed the trip either way very much. We left Hanover at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, and as the girls have to be in at 10 o'clock at Smith we got an early start from Hamp. In spite of being reminded to get gas, Hort ran out of gas about 15 miles south of Windsor, and Dutch and I bummed a ride there to get gas. When we got there we found all the filling stations closed, but the cook at the all-night lunch counter told us that the chief of police kept

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a key to one pump, and that if we could find him he would get us some gas. Fortunately, just as we were starting out to look for him he came across the street. He found us a can, and we bought two gallons. Then the problem was to find a ride back to the stranded car. In a few minutes a car came along and stopped at the lunch counter. It was a bunch of weps on a semi-pro baseball team on their way back from a game in Vermont someplace. They said they would take us down, but we had to wait about half an hour while they ate. At first they said we would have to ride on the running board, as the car was plumb full, but they took pity on us and let us sit on their laps. We got back to the car about 2:30, the whole trip for gas having taken an hour and a half. The fellows in the car thought we had gone back to Hanover and left them. Then we had an awful time getting the car started, as the gas was clear out of the vacuum tank and the starter did not work. But eventually it started and we arrived in Hanover at 3:30 after a very successful week-end. The whole trip including meals, cost \$3.50.

I was certainly glad to get the money in your last letter, as when it arrived I had just one dollar left with a bill of \$3.20 coming due at the eating club, and Harvard applications to file, and the week-end coming on. The Harvard tickets cost \$6.60 the two, \$1.50 of which was contained in my tax book stub. Butch and I got four seats together in the clearing section, and we hope to be able to go. Later today we are going to file applications for the Yale game, the whole price of which is included in the tax book this year. We are going to try to rent a car and take passengers to Harvard.

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I have stopped eating at Dutch's eating club now. I am eating partly at the Caf and partly at the Wigwan lunch counter. I usually spend 20¢ for breakfast (oatmeal and coffee), 25¢ to 35¢ for lunch, and 40¢ to 50¢ for supper. In this way you see I usually hold down to a dollar a day, and I think this is as good as I can do. However, my so-called pleasure money is fast being used up for food, as I have been living on it for over a week now. There is about enough for one more week now, as I have paid my fraternity dues, which had to be paid by the 15th anyway. Any steps you may take will be agreeable to me.

The other day as I was looking through the drawers of my bureau a cold chill hit me. Since I had been back in school I had not seen my dress shirt. Further investigation proved that the tie, studs, and links were gone as well. Will you look around and see if I brought them home and forgot about it? It would certainly be tough if they had been stolen, but if they aren't at home, I'm afraid that is what has happened. Of course I will see that Superintendent of Building's office, but I never knew of their doing anything yet. The fraternity initiation is one week from tonight so I would like to hear from you about this as soon as possible.

The revival of Anace came off quietly. They had small crowds but made a little money. On the whole it was a rather uneventful time. Walt Holmes and I have had a conference about the Aegis, but we didn't decide anything except to get together again sometime. We feel that we have a good chance to do well, as the tradition of the big book is broken and we can stay within our means. Love to all,

William

Thanks tremendously for the cookies, too.

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