

Sunday evening
(1934-02-18)
U-88 p1/3

Dear Mother:-

Thank you so much for your lovely valentine. The cookies were in fair shape, although the ones on top were pretty well broken up. The tie is very pretty, one of the best you ever selected for me. I have already tried it out. I took advantage of a sale here to buy a new shirt, a tan one with tab collar. It was \$1.79, reduced from \$2.50. I really think it pays to get shirts of a better quality, as they wear better and hold their color so much better than the very cheap ones. In the long run the better ones are cheaper.

Your dream about Carnival was very amusing. It was certainly cold here at Carnival time, especially on Friday night. I imagine there were a good many cold girls, but that's part of the game. Ruth Montsie is still in High school; she is a Junior, but seems rather older than the girls at home do at the same age. Living in Hanover probably has something to do with that. Bob Prentiss and I are planning a double date for next Saturday. In fact, we had intended to have it yesterday, but we couldn't get a car, so had to give it up as the Montsies live way out near the edge of town, too far to walk. Butch got a room off Campus for his girl, Audrey Schooley, Horton's sister. They went to the dance at the Beta house Friday night and to our house Saturday. Unfortunately Audrey got a blister on her foot and did not feel very lively. We had intended to have her stay at our house, but at the last minute some of the brothers decided to have girls and there wasn't room for all, so Butch had to find quarters elsewhere. The place he got was better than a fraternity house anyway, as there was more privacy and space.

William got A in every subject.

U-88 p2/3

William
got A in
every
subject.

By the time you receive this the grades will no doubt have arrived. You were probably as surprised as I was to see the results. It appears that my work previous to the finals was enough to pull me through in poly sci and German. The greatest shock was the economics, in which I had never dreamed of getting more than a B. I went in to see the prof Saturday morning and asked him if there hadn't been a mistake. He laughed and said No, that I got an A because I wrote one of the best finals in the whole class, the second best in 300 odd. This was a big surprise to me, as I didn't think I had done more than averagely on the exam, but who am I to argue with the entire Economics department?

I have the same German teacher I had last semester, and he is very good. His name is Van Herden. I think he is of Pennsylvania Dutch descent, and is an extremely learned young man, knowing all the Germanic dialects and old Germanic languages, like Gothic. The only change in teachers is in economics, where I now have a man named Chandler, a new man in the college last semester. He seems to be all right. Poor Dutch came out the small end of the hole as usual. He flunked history 35, said to be the first man to flunk that course in ten years. He got B in classical civilization, C in American history and American literature, and D in economics, giving him a point average of 1.6. This means that he will be on pro for this present semester, meaning that he will not have any cuts and cannot participate in any college activity, which is too bad as he had hoped to go out for football under the new coach. The poor fellow didn't see the list of those who passed History 35, but George Donahue told me Dutch's name was not on the list. I went over a week ago Friday and had Prof. Meneely call up Prof. Anderson to find out if Dutch really flunked or if it was just an

U-88p3/3

oversight. Prof. Anderson said that his final had showed that he had no clear conception of what the course was all about and had just written down a confused jumble of unrelated facts. I didn't tell Butch the sad story until Carnival~~ly~~ was over. Then I told him that Donohue had told me that his name wasn't on the list, and suggested that he check up. He asked Anderson, and when he came into class his face was as long and sad as a bloodhound's. Naturally it was a ~~s~~hock to him, but he seems to have recovered from his depression now, and I think he will be all right.

Dick Muzzy got 3.8, the highest he has ever gotten, and he is very pleased. He does not seem to be envious as Francis Dame said his mother was the first time I got 4. I really almost wish I had got 3.8 instead, as it is rather embarrassing the way people look at you when they hear you got 4. The news seems to spread very rapidly, and several fellows whom I only know slightly have congratulated me. I imagine that there were several 4.'s this time, although I have only heard of one other.

They say that every rose has its thorn, and every silver lining its black cloud. Friday night, after the grades came out, I began to develop a cold. I immediately gargled with an antiseptic, took two cascara-quinine tablets, and put Mentholatum up my nose, a thing I hate to do, but all to no avail. My head is now stopped up, and I have felt very lousy all day. Last night it took me an hour to get to sleep because my throat tickled. Fortunately the scene has shifted, so that I don't think I will have any trouble from that source tonight. I am going to keep on with the Mentholatum, as Butch said it did him good when he had a cold two weeks ago. Usually my colds just seem to run their normal course no matter what I do. Give my very best love to dear Aunt Mamie and tell her I often think of her.

Love to all,

William

