

Monday afternoon

March 12, '34
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Dear Mother:-

Right now my plans for the vacation are somewhat unsettled. I saw Ed Williams yesterday, and he says Ralph Lazarus is driving home early and I can get a ride with him if I want it. Naturally I would jump at the chance, as it is much better to get a ride right to your own door than it is to Cleveland. Besides, Ralph has a nice new car, I don't know what kind, but I think it would be a pleasure to ride in it. Unfortunately, there is the usual fly in the ointment. Ralph wants to leave a whole week early, i.e. on Thursday the 22nd, and I have an hour exam on the 23rd, so I could not leave then. Eddie is going to see Ralph and ask him whether he will wait till Friday. I will let you know in the next letter just what arrangements we make.

The past week has been quite uneventful. There have been no athletic meets except a track meet in Boston, where we placed third in three entries. Bob Michelet, Senior Fellow and Rhoades scholar designate, is seriously ill with pneumonia. He is also captain of the track team and one of the officers of his class. He comes from Washington D.C., and Butch has ridden back and forth with him several times and knows him fairly well. It would be a shame to lose him.

Saturday night I went swimming for the first time since last summer. Quite a good crowd of us went down and swam around for an hour or so. This sedentary life hasn't been doing me any good, and I have so little endurance I doubt if I could pass the Junior's test right now. I hope I will be able to go down again and practice some more. The water in the pool was very good, warm and not heavily chlorinated, as it was the last time I was there.

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Tomorrow is the only holiday we get between Carnival and Easter. It is town election day. The town meeting is held in the Nuggett in the morning. All the profs go, and there are no classes. I took advantage of the holiday and got a date with Ruth to go to the movie tonight. The show is Queen Christina, which ought to be fairly good. I knew Janie would laugh about Ruth's being so young, but you tell her for me that it's not how old people are but how old they act that counts. And I hope that will hold her for a while.

I am very glad that Janie made the ~~Exe~~ Dramatic Club. I have no doubts but that she made it on her own merits, as I'm sure no one remembers me or would give a hoot if they did. I hope she will continue to keep as good an attitude as the one you describe toward work in the club.

Just a minute ago while I was writing there was a resounding smack in the hallway, and Dutch went out and found the Boy Scout calendar which Daddy and Herman sent. Please thank both of them for me. I have already put it up on the wall in front of my desk. It last I will be able to see what the date is without referring to the tiny desk calendar Dutch has on his desk. I think the design on the calendar is very attractive.

We had some nice weather here, too, and although it has snowed again since, there is no doubt that winter is really broken. Why, it was only down to zero last night, and feels very warm and pleasant. It makes me feel very humble to know how much Aunt Marie thinks of me. I often think of her, too, and I want her to know how much I love her. I hope vacation will come soon so I can go out and see her again. Give my love to all the folks. How is Betty these days?

Much love,



