

Monday afternoon

Dear Mother:-

~~I'll admit/ that I was a little worried when I didn't hear~~
from you any sooner, but I supposed you were probably busy picking apples or something. I am certainly sorry to hear about your back, and I hope it is much better now. I am very busy indeed these days, but I will answer Dorothy's letter as soon as possible. I also received today a letter from Francis Dane, who is in Fletcher School, as you may remember. He says it is well organized, but very hard, and he is homesick for Hanover, although he never cared much for it while he was here. He invites me to come and see him some time, as I hope to be able to do.

~~The rushing season is going on and on and on. We are thoroughly~~
tired of it, and no doubt the sophomores are too. The house has been doing fairly well, and there have been some reverses, which I guess is inevitable when competing with the Phi Gans, Dekes, etc. which we are doing this year. I hope everything will come out all right, but we have lots of hard work still ahead of us.

Thank you very much for the contents of the little box. Everything come through in fine shape. I was just about to run out of shirts when Mackenzie, the boy who wrote to me last summer, informed me that the laundry was down in North Mass. It had only been there a few days when he told me, so everything was O.K. It certainly would have been tough if I hadn't known anyone in North Mass any more. I like living at the house very much. The boys are very nice, and it is pleasant to have people around all the time when you want them, and when I don't want them, I go to the library. My school work has hardly begun, as honors courses are always slow getting started. I have my first honors class tomorrow, and still have much work to do for it. I signed up for three hours in England in the 19th century which is described as history 21 in the catalogue you have at home.

My other course is six hours in American Political Biography, which I believe will be by far the more interesting. I do not seem to get very enthusiastic about English history, but perhaps I will as we go along. My other courses are German 5 and economics 53, a course in international trade policies. This latter I think will be very interesting. German will be a bore, but then languages always are. I am glad to hear that Janie is taking German, as no doubt Mrs. Schiffeler, or whatever her name is, is a much better teacher. However, the circumstances or the change, the test and all that, don't sound any too good to me. This business of yipping about not being able to get things is pure bluff. Elementary French is not hard; it is rather deceptive, but a little effort is all that is needed to get it. I hate that defeatist attitude of mind of not being able to get studies; lots of nit-wits get through high school, and Janie is no nit-wit, no matter how hard she tries to make you think so. I really am surprised that she could fool anyone on that old gag, but of course now that she has changed to German, we will not expect to hear any more yipping.

You will no doubt be surprised to hear that Dick Muzzy has changed his chemistry major for a Truck school major. This is the business school here, and is very hard. His father is in very poor health, having not improved over the summer. Dick will go into his uncle's candy factory in Cambridge after graduation.

Thank you very much for the clippings from the Columbus Dispatch. I hope you will send along some more of them from time to time. I have much more to say, but I can't seem to think - oh yes, if possible I could use some apples this year. Do not put yourself or Daddy out, but I would appreciate some very much. Much love to all. I hope Aunt Venie's hand will improve rapidly; please give my love to dear Aunt Marie; I hope that you will find a nice place for her to stay over the winter.

Love to all,

Willow

