

1935 AEGIS *of* DARTMOUTH COLLEGE
H A N O V E R • N E W H A M P S H I R E

WALTER B. HOLMES, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF • A. W. TACY, BUSINESS MANAGER

Sunday A.M.

Dear Mother:-

I am starting in with my letter early today so as to be sure to get it off. I am sorry I didn't have time to write a full letter last week, but the house parties took up so much extra time I had to spend all the rest catching up on my work. I ^ecertainly had a wonderful time at the party. Everyone said it was the best party we have ever had, and I know I had more fun than ever before, because it is the first time I have ever had a girl. I certainly had a happy inspiration when I asked this one; I was dubious about it, but felt anything was better than going through another party stag, so I took the leap. We had all kinds of trouble getting her up here. She goes to a prep school in Northampton called Burnham School. They are very strict, and refused to let her come without a chaperone. The chaperone was a young teacher who had only been out of Smith a few years, and Pinky asked if I could get her a date. It seemed nearly impossible, as who would want to date a chaperone anyway? However, I finally found one of the good brothers to take her, seeing as how she would only be here Saturday night. I forgot to say that the school wouldn't let the girls leave until all the classes were over, so Pinky didn't get here until after the football game Saturday. This saved \$2.20 anyway.

The chaperone turned out to be O.K., and the brother admitted he had nothing to complain about. We all had a perfectly swell time. The orchestra was great - 12 hot colored gentlemen - 12. We paid less and got more than any other house on campus.

1935 AEGIS *of* DARTMOUTH COLLEGE
H A N O V E R • N E W H A M P S H I R E

WALTER B. HOLMES, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF • A. W. TACY, BUSINESS MANAGER

Just Friday I got a letter from Pinky asking me down for Thanksgiving dinner. I intend to decline, however, as it would be too much trouble, even if I do go to Boston, to find my way out to the place where she lives, especially since I haven't a car. I had been thinking about going down and staying with Jake Kuhn, for several reasons. In the first place, I am working on my Senior thesis, and I may be able to get some material in the Widener library that I couldn't up here. Next, if I should go down then, I would be able to go out to Medford and see Francis Dame and the Fletcher School in action. Third, I think Jake is pretty lonesome; it seems to be almost impossible to make friends down there. No one speaks to any one without an introduction, and if you don't know people when you start in, it is very difficult to break in. The dormitories are different from ours, rather discouraging people's meeting. ~~Some~~ much in favor. On the other side, if I ~~went~~ went, I would have Jake get one of the guest rooms in the dorm for me. Naturally, we wouldn't want to crowd into the same narrow bed for four nights. These rooms are \$1 a night, ^(and day, too) very cheap as such things go, but still \$4. The eating expenses would run slightly higher than in Hanover. The trip down and back would be about \$3. or \$3.50 in a car. If you will express an opinion in your next letter as to whether you think it would be all right financially for me to go, I would be glad. In my mind the whole thing hinges on whether or not I will need material for the theses that I can get down there. If I need the material and find out that it is available at Harvard, I will probably go. But of course I would like very much to see the Fletcher School as

1935 AEGIS of DARTMOUTH COLLEGE
H A N O V E R • N E W H A M P S H I R E

WALTER B. HOLMES, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF • A. W. TACY, BUSINESS MANAGER

soon as possible, and the prospect of Thanksgiving in Hanover is none too alluring. Probably it all comes down to money after all.

And speaking of money, I am broke again. The ticket refund for the New Hampshire game hasn't come yet, and I had to renew one of my meal tickets (\$5), so I am pretty well flat. O yes; I also gave \$1 to the Red Cross, and feel very much like a martyr. I hope the letter I ought to get from you tomorrow will have something in it.

I am enjoying my work very much at this time. It all seems very interesting, and my only trouble is to stay awake long enough to do what I want to do. I am writing my thesis on Gen. William Eaton, in case I didn't tell you before. Eaton was a Dartmouth man, class of 1790. After being in the army a few years he was sent to Tunis by Pres. John Adams as consul to arrange a few changes in the treaty between the U.S. and Tunis. His experiences at the graft-ridden court of the Bey are very interesting. In a few years Tripoli declared war on the U.S., and Eaton, securing a hold over the brother of the Bashaw, by whom he ^(the brother) had been deposed, led an expedition from Egypt into Tripoli to restore the rightful possessor of the Divan and incidentally help the U.S. He was successful in capturing Derne, one of the principal seaports, with his motley army of 8 U.S. marines, about 100 Greeks, and a few hundred untrustworthy Arabs. This so frightened the Bashaw that he concluded peace with the U.S., leaving Eaton stranded with the Pretender on his hands. He had to abandon the city and his army and return to the U.S. His later life is of little interest. Please give my love to all the folks, and keep plenty for yourself. One more month and I'll be home! *William*

