Dear Family,

I decided to come home a couple of days ago and will be home either Thursday or Friday; I don't know which it will be. I'll soon be deep into cramming and exams.

Last week we had an affair you would have all gotten a laugh out of. The Mason-Abbot boys have a pajama parade, which is a parade by all the boys in the dorms in their bed clothes. They start around and serenade all the girls' dorms and houses in high glee—and of course the girls are quite interested.

Things were well in hand, and all the houses had been properly semanaded, when we headed back for the dorms the cops tried to hurry the boys across Grand River Ave.; which was the wrong thing to do. Several of the fellows decided to sit down in the middle of street and it held up traffic for miles.

The cops tried scaring the fellows by rushing up with their cars and slamming on the brakes. While the cops were trying this, seven or eight fellows go behind their car and lifted up the rear end so that the rear wheels were spinning around harmlessly. Finally it got so that the college kids were sending the left lane of traffic down the right lane and vice versa. A jolly time was had by all!
Friday night we had the Water Carnival here. It is the most beautiful affair of the year. I had to work that night and had to hurry like the devil to pick up my date to the shindig. We had reserved seats though so we were all set. When we got there we were directly behind President Hanna of our school and his guest, the president of the University of Florida, so you know we had good seats. First they had canoe tilting, where you have a canoe coming toward another canoe; one fellow in each is standing up with a long pole with a boxing glove on the end of it; in the back of the canoe there is a boy with a paddle who attempts to jockey the boat into position. When they meet they try to dump each other. It was interesting and exciting to see. Following that, were the canoe races, and almost as many went swimming as in the canoe tilting. These affairs took about an hour, which meant about ninety; then came the floats which had a war theme. There were forty of them all together and they were towed down the river by hidden ropes; spotlights from the trees were turned on them and music and descriptions of each were given over the loud speaker system. The last float did not go by until nearly twelve o'clock.

Well that's all the news see you soon.

Bumps
Mason Aboelzubay Club

MICHIGAN STATE COLLEGE

Jun 15, 9 AM

3 cents

M. W. H. Barst Family
Hambury New York
Ref. #3