

Oct 5 1941

Sunday afternoon

Dear Family,

The first week is over and things are starting to roll along. We sure get good fat assignments. I have been working all day on my subjects.

I am taking German again against my better judgement this time it is Scientific German. The reason I am doing this is, it will put me in line for a Bachelor of Chemistry degree, instead of an applied science degree. So I could use my German Dictionary if you can find it around.

It rained here steadily all week but today is a clear warm day, yesterday Chuck and I went down to Lansing and got some lumber to build a couple of wall bookcases. They cost about a dollar apiece everything included. Our room looks pretty cozy now (meaning messy) and we like it a lot.

This Friday we had a dance in the lower lounge of our dormitory. They

had a record played, hooked up on the radio down there. Chucks and I went and had a good time. It wasn't too crowded as there were about 50 couples.

I appreciated all the letters from home and I would like to write each of you separately but my free time has been pretty scarce.

I'm glad to hear that John is getting better and will be back in school soon. Glad to hear you and J. H. are getting along so well, David.

I suppose the two most popular kids in Wanakah Bob & Jean are doing a K also.

Grandma, will be glad to know we get bread made here in the dorm, every day but it isn't as good as hers.

There are all kinds of fellows here in the dorms, there are 3 Spanish looking lads from Panama. One of them plays the piano and he's wonderful. His hands fly over

the berço so fast that you can't see his fingers most of the time. He often entertains us in the evening after the meal, before we are ready to settle down to studies. There is a grand piano in the main lounge just outside the dining room, where he plays.

As you know our room is next to the lavatory, but we don't hear any noise from there except Tuesday nights when all the boys are going out on dates. Then they all get in the showers and it seems natural to harmonize. However as we seem to be getting ready to go out ourselves it doesn't bother us.

One of the fellows in our precinct is a professional magician. He's a swell fellow, but I still don't think I'd like to be his roommate. You can never tell what a magician might drag in.

Well, I've got a lot more to say but Charlie and I are going out to supper, as they don't serve supper

on sunday night. I want to hear
from all of you soon
"Bumps"

P.S. My laundry didn't arrive yet.
I wouldn't mind that only any freshman
coming to his class in his under-
wear gets a dunking in the Red Cedar
river.

Varsity Men Offer Free Bath in River To Potless Frosh

Those freshmen who desire something for nothing, in the form of a free bath in the Red Cedar, need only to be seen on campus without their traditional green "pots," according to word from the Varsity club. Bill Rupp, club president says, "All the powers of the Varsity club are going to be used to enforce the "pot" wearing tradition.

"This year there has been only one exception made to the "must be worn at all times" rule. Pots are not required when in military uniform," Rupp said.

"There is absolutely no reason for not having a "pot." If anyone lost his at the freshman exhibition at the Michigan game, he may purchase another at the Union Desk or at the Fieldhouse," Rupp concluded.

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