

Saturday Dec 6th.

Dear Family;

Games are drawing close. So I've got to start doing a little study. It seems like every thing piles up at once at the end of the year.

Thursday night, I was staying as usual + I heard an awful racket in the Abbott ~~part~~ part of the Dorm, which is directly behind our room.

I got up to look over there to see what was happening. I could see fellows jumping out of the first story windows and others streaming out of the doors.

I thought a couple of precincts were having a free-for-all as happens once in while. But "I see by the paper" the story was a little bit different. I have

enclosed the clipping from the school paper.

Last night (Friday) Charlie + I went to hear Alfred Noyes the English poet. I enjoyed him, he was too heavy in some places, but he read some of his famous + lively poem in a very excellent manner.

Selecting several original poems, among them Noyes read "The New Duckling," "Mountain Laurel," and "The Highwayman."

The fourth college lecture series number this fall, this was Noyes' third appearance at State. The other two were in 1917 and 1924.

I was invited to Battlecreek for the weekend, but could not make it. Jack Palmer's Aunt (fella next door) asked him to come up with a friend. However, I have a million + one things to do and had to refuse although I would like to have gone.

I bought a book the other day "The Woolcott Reader". I wanted it for a long time and could not resist the temptation to take up some good reading again although

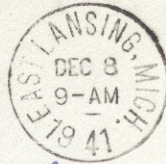
I seldom have the time. The first selection in it was worth the price of the book & I am glad I bought it. You certainly appreciate some literature after having your nose rubbed into text books all the time.

Just about now the fellows upstairs over me are making a hell of a racket. The boys across the hall from me tell me that somebody up on the third floor just got married and is passing out cigars, as is the custom here. If they have a first child they just pass out ^(papers)

Well I've just about come to the end of my letter and as well as ever

Bump'

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The Baer Family

RFD #3

Hamburg New York

Minor Riot

The men of Mason-Abbot hall staged a near-riot Thursday night when four girls came too near the dorms. The girls, apparently high school students, came by the dorms and let the boys know they were there by yelling

Wolf Pack

"Don't study too hard!" The men took it literally and came out to see them, and at the climax there were about 100 of them milling around and talking to the girls. After a while, the four girls, deciding they had received more than they bargained for, departed—in a hurry.

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15 = 15
24 = 25