



Saturday Night.

(Translation) Mason - Abbot Club

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Dear Mother,

glad to hear that everything is perking up. I'm getting along fair myself as far as subjects are concerned. However, I am forced to work for a living again. I was sad to learn that I had only \$10.00 left in my drawing account to last all year. So I start working in the Mason-Abbot kitchen Monday. 30¢ an hour.

I found out that there was a vacancy there through the fellow next door and he got me in. I guess nobody can really be "Joe College" until he has worked the K.P. detail.

I have been playing quite a little tennis lately. The dorm. has 7 courts of their own. My room-mate is a very good player and constantly skunks me.

The other night a couple of fellows prevailed upon me to go to a N.W. dance.

MICHIGAN STATE COLLEGE



A lot of girls that work in the government offices in the capital are there. Most of them are very nice girls from all over the state. Since we have an excess of boys ~~at~~ at the college, and an abundance of girls in the capital it works out well. I really had a very pleasant time.

We have a very interesting person in our speech class. Mrs. Amy is her name. She is taking a few college courses as refreshers. She has three children to support and wishes to teach school. She sits next to me in class and I enjoy talking to her a great deal. She is a typical farm woman. Heavily built, I mean really heavy, and carries a large shopping sack to ~~the~~ class with her every day. Her clothes are very old fashioned, and she wears high-shoes. But I admire her ~~great~~ courage, because she is naturally a very timid woman, in getting up to face a group of college kids.



to give a speech. However, the students are very polite to her and she <sup>is</sup> progressing slowly but surely. Yesterday she gave a speech on how to make sugar cookies which I am sure would have interested Grandma.

Well it must be nearly 1 a m Sunday morning by now so I will close

Love  
Bumps.