

*Letters of a Sophomore*

Dear "Mac"

As I said I'd write you I will of course I couldnt do it sooner because I have been awful busy. Well we had registrashun day and they separated us from lots of coin. They say this is a charitable institooshun but that must be what Dean Monin calls a mental reservashun which is you say one thing and mean another.

We had to make out our daily programs & then go & see our profs & get put down in their books. It was awful hard for some to get there programs made out but I had no truble, Lots of fellows have 30 & 32 hours on their programs but I only got 20 & thats enuf I aint going to work my head off anyway I can do as much in 20 hours as these birds can in 30, You know me Mac, I guess I wasn't strong in that little old high school stuff Dean Monin asked me when I was going to make up some stuff that the Profs that dont like me failed me in last year, I told him I would when they got some new profs that knew something & that he shouldnt ought to worry about me that he had enuf to worry about in his offis, Then he asked to see my program which I showed him & he asked me if I was going to make Armour my permanent home & that I would'nt get thru in a 100 years at that rate, I guess he meant to be sarkastic but I'll show em you know me Mac:

You heard me speak about this guy Shomer that coaches the basket ball & baseball team didnt you? well he came up to me & asked me if I was going out for the team this year I said no I wouldnt play on their old team anyway, He said that he might need a guy to do the rubbin down & I might get the job cause that didnt take any brains, I told him he didnt know no baseball & he showed poor judgement when he took my suit away last spring. You know he said he wanted it for a mascot cause the mascot had to stay on the bench & couldnt get out & loose the games like I could, He didnt give me no show I only played in one game & he got sore cause I struck out three times when men was on second & third & lost a fly which let in 2 runs but I cudnt help that everybody has bad days & any way I aint no Ty Cobb my position is on third base like you know Mac, I got sore at him & told him he wasnt such a much & I dont know what I'd a done if the bell hadn't rung just then & I had to go to class but he cant kid me.

We got a prof in Kinematies his name is Smith they call him Worlds Greatest cause his nitials is W. G. He has lots of jokes some are good the other day he told me I should ought to get a good mark cause it didn't take any brains to do the problems but you could do em by brute force everybody laffed but I cudent see the joke mebbe he was kidding me if he was he better look out cause Ill get him mebbe I ought to laffed too cause if you laff at their jokes you get a stand in with the profs but I dont need no stand in you know me Mac.

We'll mebbe have a exam in Phisics pretty soon all the fellows think it is hard but I dont it is easy but I think its foolish, We have about six (6) problems a week to hand in. I havn't done any so far but thats not my fault, I was goin to do em but I missed the first couple of times & the prof started to ball me out asked me where I thought I was in a kindergarten I guess you know I have out grew that kindergarten stuff. I got sore & thought I'll show you I wont do em eny at all so I have kep my word to myself, I kno this stuff & they cant fool me on eny exams.

Oh, I pretty near forgot there is about a dozen frats after me to join em, You