

know frat is short for fraternity which is latin for brotherly love, A bunch of fellows get together & rent a house & live there, they have a cook & a piana & all that stuff & have lots of fun mebbe a pool table to. They have parties & dances & smokers all the time, Im goin to be careful which one I join cause I dont want to get in with the wrong bunch. I might get one where theres lots of profs cause then they got to show you brotherly love when they mark your exam papers, If the one I join has a pool table Ill show them guys some pool playin. I guess Im the poorest little Kelly pool player at home you know, Ill let you know which one I join. Tell Dad I'll be writin him soon cause I may need some money being short now. It costs an awful lot to live here I had to get some garters the other day you cant get the 10cent kind here you have to pay 25 cents which is foolish I think & you cant ware rubber collars or 5 cent sox eether or the fellows would kid you, we get lots of war news here pretty near every day there is a telegram from Urope about battles I dont see how they do it.

I got a girl she is some swell kid on Wabash ave. where all the swells live & she is crazy about civil engineers says they have such a romantic life whatever that is.

There goes the bell I must go & hear Dr. Gunsaulus talk about Shakespeare who has benn dead over a 100 years we should worry. Will write soon agen & tell you about my girl & the frats she wants me to promise to let her wear my pin I dont know our English Prof told me I should aught to learn to spell before I came to college he said I never ought to have got out of the 8th grade but you know better than that he must have been kiddin me who ever heard of a fellow 21 years old in the 8th grade I didn't.

More about my girl next time & these profs better not get too gay you know me
Mac. J. C. D.



A BUNCH OF CIVILS