

301 Waverly Ave
Syracuse, New York
Sept 20, 1937

Dear Mother,

Here I am, Mother, living again at 301 Waverly Ave. I imagine that!

We got into Syracuse about twelve thirty Saturday night after a very uneventful, long ride. I drove all the way with the exception of about seventy five miles. Tell Dad that I ~~took~~ took his 55 route. It was a very fine route with very little legionnaire traffic. We made very good time considering that it was Saturday night and all the towns were jammed with farmers. As soon as we got here, I came to 301 Waverly because Dan wasn't coming clear thru. I knew Fred would be here; so I just barged in and went to bed. The next morning I found that Mrs. S. had one half room left. This was for three dollars. I didn't like the room at all and I told her so. But I found that the fellow who was going to room with Andersen wanted to sell candy and I knew Fred

didn't like him too well. So between the two of us we connived to get the kid to live downstairs in my place and let me take his place. He was only paying \$2.50 and of course didn't want to change and pay \$3.00. But when we told him either he move or Fred would take a cut in the candy business, he decided to move providing I would compromise and ~~let~~ pay \$2.75 per week. Consequently I have a nicer room with Fred and am saving \$.25 a week. The only thing is I have to furnish blankets.

I saw Bot yesterday and gave him his things. He was looking well but he had a little cold. He moved from Penniss Friday and is now at the fraternity. Of course he made a crack about my hat but didn't have anything to say about the gabardine suit.

I registered this morning and am already in hot water. My schedule is not what it might be, but things could be worse. The place hasn't changed much except that the sun is shining today.

This noon I went to work at the Commons. Next tickets are only \$4 again this year; so there ~~will~~ will be plenty of customers.

Doug. Richards has his car down this year. I am

adding machine etc. It is quite a heap. Let's hope
I can handle it.

Don.

hoping that I will have some good times with him. I saw Conrad and most of the boys yesterday and today. The fraternities are busy rushing everybody off their feet again this year.

Well, mother, this is a badly written letter but the whole idea was to let you know that my address is 301 Waverly Ave. you can send my passbook to the bank and other letters here. One good feature about this room is that it looks out on the street. Another thing is that I don't have to get a new address card for my laundry case.

I sure hope your cold is better and that some of the clouds are lifting on yours and Dad's mind. Write and tell me how everything is.

Hello to Bonnie and Joe.

Your loving son,

Don

P.S. I just heard from the College commons. They gave me a new job. I imagine what it is! Cashier! This job pays \$3.5 an hour. It is a very responsible job. you have to know all the prices and then use the