

Syracuse, N. Y.

Oct. 3, 1936

Dear Mother;

I hope that by now you are well rid of your cold for I know just how you felt. For the past week I have been feeling darn low. I developed a wicked cold in this wonderful Syracuse climate which started in my head and worked down to my chest. I went to the infirmary where they gave me a lot of dope, painted my throat, and sprayed my nose; but it didn't do too much good. I look like I had been out on a heck of a bing with dark circles under my eyes. It's the first cold I've had in a long time and why I had to get it now I'll never be able to tell you.

Yesterday the Lincoln street¹¹⁴ called and wanted me to work today (Sat); but due to a Saturday class (which is German), I was unable to take it. This is the reason for the change. I am just as glad I didn't work today, for I felt so punk that I slept all afternoon. I even missed the first football game of the year.

Last night Doug. Richards and I were treated to a show by a Phi Kappa boy. we saw Dodsworth (very good). Tonight Doug., Fred Anderson, Bill Hofer, and myself went to my man Godfrey (also very good). I suppose this sounds very retroagent but shows are really the cheapest entertainment out here.

Last week Pres. Roosevelt dedicated the new medical building here on campus,

Well, mother, I pledged Phi Gamma Delta.

Perhaps this move was a mistake; but mistake or no, I shall get all I can from it. I talked it over with Bob and I was there when he called you. I didn't really get any advice, so I made the decision myself. I shall now be the one to judge the benefits.

Be it high school or college I still have troubles with my teachers, I got an old crack-pot for an English teacher, so I immediately changed her. I got in exchange one who makes you work, but she can at least talk like an adult. and today I took the steps of changing my German. This move is for other reasons for I really liked the prof.

you remember I told you about applying for work in downtown stores? well, yes-

so I went down to ^{the} see the big boy.
It was my first president, but I won't too
thrilled.

well, I'll close now. I expect to send
my laundry mon. and please, mother, will
you send me \$25 by return mail as
I am almost flat.

By the way write and Tell me
how the Stony Hill championships are
coming out. Had a letter from Ann the
other day, but she failed to mention it.
The enclosed stickers are for Joe.

Love
Dow