

March 23, 1938

Dear Totha,

I was very glad to get your letter and hear that you were getting settled as rapidly as might be expected.

In spite of the work and stuff, I imagine that it is rather interesting and I have no doubt but what Chicago has a lot to offer in the way of new sights etc.

I have nothing of particular interest to impart from this end of the line. Everything is just about the same as when you were here, except that perhaps I am neither taking myself nor the world too seriously. At times I believe I could be convinced that predestination is as good a philosophy as any.

I certainly am not getting as much done this year as I have done

in previous year but then I am not too sure that it isn't a natural outwopping of the senior year.

For the past few days, everybody has been running around the campus in their shirt sleeves. We have been having the most perfect spring weather imaginable with the temperature hovering around 80 and 85. Last night a couple of boys really roused the season by appearing in white linen suits.

Price called me into the office today and told me that he had received the application blanks from Harvard. However, after talking to him, I don't think I am going to go after the scholarship. The story is that while he believes the \$600 scholarship could be pushed through, he felt that if I received it and then turned it down for a teaching job it would weaken his standing at Harvard. Naturally, with the financial consideration involved, I am in no position to say yes or no. In addition I don't know what kind of a job I may get for the summer or if I'll even work. Further, I had a letter from Slayed the other day and by reading between the lines, I would hesitate to press him for a loan. That's the story and in some ways, this boy Price puts me on a merry-go-round every time I talk to him.

It seems to me that if I take a job teaching for a year or two I should save some money and then two with the family in Chicago, it might be possible for me to be in Chicago

summers and take my degree at the University of Chicago or even Northwestern - of course that's only a possibility but it would seem to keep the doors open in the event I find the profession interesting enough to devote further study to it.

As far as jobs go, there have been no new developments; however, everyone keeps saying it's still pretty early - I hope they are right.

I had a letter from Barbara today. Very friendly but not much news. Mr. Barnett died suddenly from a heart attack this week and Fred was out of work a couple days with some kind of illness. I think it would be nice to go down to Springfield some weekend and make my official adieux but on the other hand I am not inclined toward making any special effort to get there.

Two weeks ago Saturday, Stan Henderson, Fred Ertz-burger and myself went down to Albany for the weekend. We stayed at the Ertz-burgers and had a wonderful time. It was one of those spontaneous expeditions and no doubt that was what made it so much fun.

Have talked to Slov several times in the past week. He has an awful good head but sometimes I think he is even more erratic than I. He has been lining rides up both to Toledo and Chicago. There is nothing definite yet but probably within the next week, he will have something definite. One of them is a rumble seat job of which I am just a little leery at this time of the year. Maybe I am getting soft. In addition I am going to have a lot of work to do that week.

However, if things work out, we will probably be in Chicago driving our respective parents "crazy."

I guess I'll do a short bit of studying and dash off to bed. If anything of real importance develops, I will let you know.

Best regards to Grandma and the kids. Tell Bonnie not to let those 3,799 other kids bother. Also tell her that I have heard she is in a very good school.

Your loving son,

Bob
