

605 S. Mulanp,  
Kirksville, Mo.



Mrs. Ora Schnave,  
Augusta,  
Missouri.

(1) (a backwards letter) Kirksville, Mo.  
Tuesday night.

Dear Mildred,

I got your letter yesterday morning and I take it for granted that you didn't get my letter before you wrote because I believe I answered quite a few of your questions in it. ha! I always forget what I write to each person so I might write the same things twice. I was so tickled this evening I just had to write. Guess what I got on my American History test (correspondence)! I got 5+ on my exams and a final grade of 5. Whoopee! I get 1/4 hour extra credit now, 2 3/4 in all. Was I ever surprised. I took them yesterday (Mon) at 2 o'clock and what in this afternoon to ask for my grade and I nearly fell over. They weren't just so hard but a couple of questions were so general, I just wrote a few things about it and beat around the bush. I didn't study a whole lot for it because I was so busy all last week and over the weekend I just spent a few nights studying.

I'll take your questions in chronological order. ha!

We sure had nice weather so far (so warm that the windows were usually open in the classroom) but I believe its getting considerably colder tonight. It certainly sounds

? like it outside and it was a little colder today.  
I don't believe there's any difference in the weather  
here and at home.

Have I seen anything I want for  
Christmas? Well, nothing special but I  
wouldn't mind a house coat (a cheap print  
one). Aileen and the other upstairs have one  
and it sure comes in handy because we always  
have to go through the living room to go to the  
bathroom and they just slip it over their  
pajamas. I don't have to have it. ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~  
~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ I can't think of anything else, any-  
thing will do.

We cook in the hallway. It's a little  
bit dimmy and the dishes are a little scarce  
but I'm used to it now and don't mind it  
at all. Josephine Martin and Ida (I wrote Ida  
before) may Dannie have the room across the  
hall and they take all their things from home  
and cook together so I couldn't hardly get  
in with them. Aileen eats out about once a  
day so that doesn't work so good either.  
Ida and I buy our milk (a qt. a day) together  
and also breakfast cereal (cost doesn't get  
state). We eat off a card table.

I can't explain just how I registered  
~~anyway~~ on paper because I can tell it better, it's  
too hard to write or explain. Mr. Hayden is  
my adviser, I believe I told you that, and I  
asked him about approved grades. He said  
I could get three in a quarter and three again  
next quarter and so on until I have all the



3) approved grades that I ~~can~~ can get one county certificate which will be all but about four. I went to the dean's office today to fill an application blank for approved grades. Thursday we're going to have our voice recorded in English class, we each have to buy a <sup>unmarked</sup> record for thirty-five cents.

All the 1<sup>st</sup> quarter students had to register too but it didn't take long. We did it all in Baldwin Hall. They had tables in the halls of all three floors and we just went from one table to the next. Aileen went with us and she was through at 10 already. I took part of my entrance examinations last Friday afternoon and I have to finish them this week Fri. afternoon. They give an English test in with these and if you pass it (I believe you need about an E to do it) you don't have to take Eng. 1c. I took it Friday but I don't believe I passed it, it wasn't hard and wasn't easy either. The girl I met from Mexico took it in the 1<sup>st</sup> quarter and passed it. She was Dorothy Woodworth I talked to her the other day, she's in my gym class.

The students are very friendly, that is most of them, but it's hard to get acquainted because you don't get much of a chance in class. There are more women than men especially in my classes.

Aileen is a sophomore. Josephine is a junior, she's majoring in Home Ec. Ella May is also a junior and is majoring in

Mathematics. Helen Webber, Katherine's  
roommate, is a sophomore this quarter.  
She went all last year but she's not so very  
healthy and doesn't speak very well. She doesn't  
take a full course during a quarter and she's  
taking special speech training. Mary Francis  
Davis is a Freshman, she's majoring in  
Music. She plays the piano and she's in the  
band. She's pretty smart but doesn't study  
much. She goes out nearly every night but  
her mother's strict about the places she goes.  
All the girls are nice and it seems like  
I knew them for years. Mrs. Davis sure is  
nice, you can do what you want to in the  
house, she doesn't care. The other girls say they  
like it ten times better than the places they  
stayed before. Mary Francis told her mother  
last fall to be sure to treat the girls nice  
because she knew what it would be like if  
she had to leave home. Mr. Davis has a lumber  
yard at Center, Mo. and he comes home every  
2 or 3 weeks. Mrs. Davis just moved from  
there this fall in order to send Mary to  
college. Melvin Demit, a Senior, stays in  
the basement and fires the furnace. He  
goes with Ida May. He reminds me of  
Glover in his actions, he's real nice. Mrs.  
Davis talked about giving us a Christmas  
party next week and we're all going to  
draw names. We girls went together and  
bought Mrs. Davis a foot stool for Christmas  
(12¢ apiece). Tonight I was upstairs, before



(5) supper and I could hear the others all laughing in the living room. Aileen's boy friend was there and the neighbor's boy Dave Gootch (he's here half of the time). I went down to investigate and when I walked across the room everybody roared. I caught on pretty quick, they had a piece of mistletoe under the light. We sure had some fun after that.

I went with Mary Francis and Catherine to the Methodist Sunday School Sunday morning. We didn't stay for church. Next Sunday Mary Francis has to play a solo. There are no Evangelical churches here. There is a Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Catholic, Church of the Nazarene, and I believe a Christian church.

I don't believe Kirksville is as nice a town as St. Charles I mean that it looks dirty unless the winter atmosphere does it. But I sure was shocked when I went with Mrs. Davis + Katherine to the Courthouse Saturday to pay the water bill. It looks like a bum's hangout. A spittoon every four feet and men lounging all over the place. Was it crowded in the business section Saturday? We just squirmed through and men in everyday clothes lining both sides of the sidewalks and you had to dodge the tobacco juice on the street corner.

6) I never did find out if there was a Y. M. C. A. or not. I believe most of the fraternities are dependent on scholastic ability. They've been having initiation or something last week + this week. Some girls were wearing big hair bows and carrying dolls and bags of candy. Yesterday <sup>they</sup> <sup>others</sup> ran around with raincoats and umbrellas. But there doesn't seem to be very many that belong to them.

As yet I haven't had to look for pastime, much. Sunday evening Katherine and I explored the town, rather interesting. Katherine wants me to go with her to the Campus Club some night. It's a place uptown where the college kids do. They say it's a very nice and orderly place. I might go some night when I don't have to study.

I can't think of much to write and don't drown yourself in butchering and tell Neal to save the pieces! Write and tell me all the news. I'm beginning to like it very well. We girls have a lot of fun at the house.

P.S. I just had to write so long, because I was bursting  
to tell some one my grade. I really thought I'd get as I on the same.  
Eunice.