

6-17-40

Sunday night

Dear Mildred

Ruth and I have been tearing around so much today I'm dead tired. We went to church this morning. This afternoon we went bicycle riding for an hour and then went riding in three different cars. Believe me, when you're around Ruth you don't get lonesome, ha! She's a lot of fun.

Yesterday morning I washed clothes and spent the whole afternoon at the library. It's open all day on Saturday now. We've been having pretty much rain this week too but it's become a little settled again.

I got a letter from Katherine this week and I'll have to answer it too tonight.

The place we went swimming the other Sunday was Elwesby Lake. It's a great big lake but not so very deep around the edge. Kind of muddy too. A lot of the college kids go swimming there. Mrs. Davis has her house full, all but one room. Two of the girls don't want roommates so she has only 6 girls in all. It certainly is more quiet than formerly. I think there are about 1100

here this summer - less than last  
summer they say. A lot more girls  
than boys but there are a lot of winter  
students going this summer - more than I  
thought there would be. You can tell  
they study harder because the library is  
never busier than in the winter!

I don't have any of the same teachers  
back. Mrs Selver (a jr. high teacher) - Arith-  
metic, Miss Magee - English, Mrs Knobbe -  
No History, Mr. Rickhoff - Psychology,  
and Mr. Valentine - Music. The music  
doesn't take any daily preparation but it  
certainly was above my head for a couple  
of days when he was showing us how to  
write the scales. A County Music Super-  
visor from some county holds a session  
from 3 to 4 every afternoon, except Friday,  
and she explains the same stuff for the  
ignorant ones; so I've been going. I  
understand it better now but it takes  
an hr. of my time every afternoon.  
We're beginning work on our term  
paper this week! I think I'll write on  
witchcraft.

I talked to Silvan Holt the other

day) introduced myself to her, rather  
Margaretta and Marceta went home  
this week end. Margaretta's sister from  
Alaska came home.

Monday afternoon we have a  
school show. "Citadel."

I can't think of anymore to  
write or I guess I'll quit.

Love,  
Eunice.