

Sunday morning

Hello family--

Once again I'm writing my Sunday morning letters.

First of all I'll tell you the things that I want sent to me--my brown oxfords that are in the second or third drawer of my trunk--my winter coat and that other stuff that I left to be sent--and when someone comes around there who is driving up here I'll want a couple blankets, but I don't need those right away unless it gets cold. Saturday I'm going to the Michigan State vs U. of M. football game and I'll probably need my winter coat for that. We are being given free tickets just like the other students. Give Cal the enclosed schedule and tell him to let me know which game he is coming up to so I can get tickets right away, also ask him to take it in and give it to Bonnie and find out if she can come up here during her vacation in time to see one and I'll tell her about it if he leaves her the schedule.

Well, we are finally all organized and know where and when our classes are to be. I am taking seven subjects and all but one is a Public Health course and that one is Sociology. I have classes at 8 on Tues and Thursday, 9 on M W F, 10 on M W F, 11 on T Th, 2 on M W F, and 3 on W. So you see I only go to classes two hours on T and Th, never on Saturday and I'm through at three on everyday but Wednesday, so I guess I'll have some time for study. We live on the southeast side of the campus and most of our classes are on that corner of the campus so it is a good break for us.

Write and give me Shirley's address, will you?

What do you know about it? Lucile is a good cook and likes to do it, who could ask for more? So far I am the chief kitchen maid and dish washer and she is the cook which suits me alright.

Victor stopped in for a few minutes last night on his way to see a girl who lives up above us.

We have already done a little work on the grocymen down at the A and P store so we always succeed in getting our groceries carried home for us if there are more than two things to carry.

The water is so hard up here that you hardly make a dent in it when you sit down in the bath tub, I got some Clamalone yesterday but after we did our house cleaning my hands looked worse than any of the advertisements. We have decided to wash out our towels ourselves until they get to grimy then we will send them to the



laundry. I don't know what we will do about our sheets, yet.

Did I tell you that we have a fire place in our apartment and that we can hang up our stockings at Christmas time in case we can't get home for some reason or other?

Well, I'm off to do some mending,

*Mina*