Sunday, Sept. 27

Dear Emmett:

We were glad to hear from you this week and note that you are keeping busy, or sompn.

The biggest piece of news hereabouts is that mother is in hospital and will be operated upon Monday morning at 8. She had another of those attacks yesterday (Sat) about 4 p.m. and we had Dr, Keenan come over about 6 and give her a shot in the arm--but it did not have the usual effect--she still was in a good deal of pain all night--and about 2:30 she began to vomit and so for the rest of the night at about 20 minute intervals--and I called Dr. Keenan about 5:30 this a.m. and he came over and gave her another shot--and said we may as well have it taken care of now. So we are. Took mother to the hospital about 6:30 in the ambulance. And today they are giving her lots of tests, etc. She feels fine about it all--so dont you worry, I'll let you know how she is progressing.

Now for some instructions: Send your dress shirts to the laundry in Bozeman for awhile--till you here from us otherwise. I dont think I can iron them well enough. Send all the rest of your things home as planned. (I did the washing this morning)

We used your sugar coupon number 8--so are sending by parcel post to you, three pounds of sugar that you are to give to Mrs. Hill with your card, which I will enclose with this (I hope). I also sent you an extension cord for your lamps. If you dont need it send it back with your laundry. I hope the lamps arrived safely and that you fellows can get your studying done in good shape. How yuh holding out financially? Need more money? Seems you have had to buy more than we figured.

Hope your favorite fraternity has been around to "date" you and that you get "bid" by them. Check up on their debts, as mother mentioned. Maybe the dean can tell you how they are for debts, etc. You cant very well ask any of the members, hey? Any how you pick the one you will be happiest to belong to--that's the main thing, I think.

(Time out for dinner, washing dishes, etc.) Had rolled roast, potatoes, gravy, tomatoes, relishes, punkinpie. My gravy was a fizzle tho. We all went down to see mother while the meat was cooking. She is feeling fair--still has some pain. After tomorrow she will not have to worry about any more "spells".

Now I'll take your letter line for line and answer it--if needed. No, she did not read it at dinner. Had no liver since you left. Your boarding house meals sound good--hope they keep up. KapSigs seem to be the activest lot for you and Jim, eh? And aint it nice they dont "hipressure" you? Mom says they can have all their rushing privileges taken away from them for jumping the gun. Bet the lounge is quite a hangout and gathering place for all youse guys. Sounds swell. Have you contacted the Newman club yet--or is it early for that sort of club activity? Guess you will know where you stand by this time after all the tests. Your need more padding on your sitting muscles. All the girls make it nice for the boys--but not so good for the girls. Will be waiting to hear how you came out in your tests. Yuo're not very much of a handy man, are you? Be sure to wrap all splices in the wires with <u>rubber</u> tape covered with <u>friction</u>

tape. Friction tape alone is not a sure insulation. Better to use rubber tape only if you dont have both. We note by the papers: No football at all this year. Too bad. Guess that takes in most all your letter.

Now for a few items about the old home town and elsewhere: I got a letter from my sister Gertrude Thursday--and of course, bad news. Mother is not at all well. She wanted me to go back and to let her know so she could be there at the same time. Mother and I were talking about my going back--and mother going with me to Rochester--and I'd continue o to Chicago and come back and pick her up on my way home. You see I think I can have my vacation right after the first of October. Well, this sick spell of hers spoils that plan. And I dont know just when or if I'll be able to go later. May be too late to see my mother if I dont get there sometime pretty soon. Will and Laura were to let me know how mother was getting along but did not do so, My sister Bess had been visiting Gertrude and got an appointment to a job in Wash, D.C. and stopped off and saw my mother. She wrote Gertie that mother was quite feeble and wanted to see all of us once more before she died. And troubles never come singly they say. Aint it so! Now we are down to the weather (nearly the end). We really had frost last nite--but not a killing one. Today is simply elegant--just the day for a picknick. Work holds up pretty well--did you get a copy of the "time-table" that shows all the courses and the hours, building, instructor, etc. We sure were almost late with them--in fact we almost did not get them to the college in time for the xxxxxxxx starting of regular classes.

Well, with all its rambling hither and yon and back again this is coming to an end. Love to you from every one here. Say a prayer for mom. We remember you, too. That's all tonight,

Love,

Dad

P.S. Coupon not good before November on sugar card so posted not so hastily.

PPSS Hope the things we send YOU dont break.

PPPSSS Mary Ann hasn't changed--she wanted to write you a note--but as usual she is godknowswhere when the time comes to write her note. Nancy Jos was where she said she was going.

Remember First Friday coming up this week

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W.U. phoned telegram as I was leaving home to go see Mom. "Congrats" We hope you will be very happy in your choice, Emmett. Visiting hours are up and I'll mail this at P.O. then home. Mother did not cry when I left - and I'll not see her till after the operation in the morning.

Dad