

Sunday, February 2, 1940

Dear Daddy and Mother,

I waited to write until I could tell you my Physics grade. It's a "B" for my mid term test. That's Physics – a four credit subject I'm pretty happy about it. Dorothy and I really worked over it, too. It was fun. We have a been recitation instructors. He just gives us all the help we want and is very interested in us. I don't think there's anything impersonal about this college. Its up to the student to make it as personal as the student wants to. I think that most of the teachers are anxious to know their students better and are pleased when they can.

I'm getting a "C" in Child Psych. That's just for mid-term. There's nothing hard about that course, tho, and my instructor likes me, too. I can certainly raise it to a good "B" and maybe higher. In Chem, I have two "A's" and a "D" to average in. I had had luck in my second quiz. I missed only five points on the entire test which would have given me 95 – a good "A" but I set up a gas-law problem wrong so that took 20 points off. It just made me sick! I don't know about my other grades as yet. I have my Econ. Mid-term Tuesday evening and I'm pretty scared of it. I didn't get a very good background in that course I transferred from summer school.

Right now I'm going thru agony. I went over to the hospital last week to have my feet checked to see if I can go swimming in our new pool. The doctor turned my feet over and said "Warts! They'll never let you in the pool with those!" I have two big warts on the bottom of my right foot – right on the ball. I've had them there since junior hi so they're pretty deep. Besides that it seems that I also have Athlete's foot. So I have to go over to the hospital once a day to have my warts treated and it just hurts so that I can hardly stand it. I can't walk this morning. Last night I went to the Engineer's Ball and danced on it all evening. I had a system of oranges taped on my foot to relieve to (?) the pressure but it didn't go much good. But I wouldn't have missed the Engineer's Ball for anything. Its one of the two biggest events of the winter formal season here. We had a big orchestra and an Engineer's Lady was selected and crowned and about thirty outstanding engineer were knighted into the Order of St. Paul. The most outstanding among these was selected Knight of St. Pat. It was really a lovely and thrilling ceremony. I wore my rose formal again and had a beautiful corsage of tea-roses.

The other biggest event of our winter formal season is the Men's Panhellenic Formal Feb 15 – and I'm going to that, too! My date is a member of the Panhel Council and president of his fraternity – Delta Chi. So during intermission he and I will be responsible for entertaining Pres. And Mrs. Charles E. Friley and Dean Helser and his wife. Your daughter is going to be in very select company that night entertaining the president of the college and the dean of the junior college. I'm so excited. I guess I'll wear my green formal. My rose one is dirty and needs cleaning. Golly, but I wish I could have gotten a new formal this winter. Do you suppose we could manage one for spring?

My foot is swollen up way to the ankle. Golly, but it hurts. I don't know how I'm going to get down to the dining hall for dinner, let alone eat when I get there. I received my check for board and shall pay it right away. I think I'm carrying weight again. But I'm getting eight hours of sleep every night and I feel swell. I think that that's one reason I'm doing better work last

quarter. I just got so tired I couldn't concentrate at all. This quarter is different and I have much more fun, too. I even enjoy things better, too.

Thanks just heaps for the cookies and candy. They were so good! I had to grab fast around here or I wouldn't have gotten any at all. Its getting so that I just live forever on laundry bag to the next.

Dorothy's mother came over again today and I wished that you both could come to see me. I'm sorry Daddy's been sick. Its no fun to have to keep going where you don't feel at all well. The flu hasn't hit me but there's been quite an epidemic here. I'm taking pretty good care of myself, tho. I'm afraid I won't be able to go to classes tomorrow, tho, because of my foot. I can't walk on it at all but I'll have to get over to the hospital to have it treated somehow. The doctor is using very strong acid on them which (?) the tissues. Eventually he'll be able to lift them right out but no telling how long it'll take because the roots are so deep. What is creating the pain is the hard tissues pressing against the nerves of my foot and that will last until he can take it right out. My ankle and foot is all swollen up above my ankle and it's about more than I can stand.

Mom, did you once mention a box of Fanny Farmer's? Well – Feb. 14 is in two weeks!

I'm so proud about Daddy's invitation to apply for the presidency of Morehead STC. It is an honor that doesn't happen to many in the education field – And especially (?) because, as Daddy said in his last letter, it is usually the custom to consider younger men. There are the advantages which he told me about in his letter but then there are also the disadvantages of being away from home and the tremendous strain of being responsible for all the problems and anxieties of head executive in any school or college. The big thing is are the advantages worth all the drawbacks? Daddy has been very successful in his field. He has a very high reputation as an outstanding historian in this section of the country. He has been called "one of the five most brilliant men n the Northwest." He is highly respected and liked in St. Cloud – there just isn't any great success than what he has achieved – any greater success that will also bring happiness and that in itself is the top goal for all of us. He's brought it to himself and to all of us. I couldn't be any prouder of my Dad. There is only one thing about this Morehead position I'd just love to have Daddy get a crack at all these things Selke has been able to do while Daddy acted as stand-in and would also of others in St. Cloud. I like Mr. Selke – he's just grand – but, while he was only taking care of his (?) job, it was often hard on Daddy. And it always makes me mad. There, too, it might be just what Connie and Eleanor need – getting out of St. Cloud although I've always maintained that it never does any good to run away from your problems. I always like to stick around fight it out and (?) them in their home territory. But Connie is different. Whatever he does, there are advantages and we're right with him, aren't we?

I have to stop and study. I'll try to get someone to mail my bag for me tomorrow. Don't we need a new filler (?)? You can get them for 20c at the dime store or hardware store I think-

All my love,

Virginia

xxxxxx

One apiece

P.S. I need some stockings again!!