Box 671,
University, Alabama
November 15, 1940

Dear Dad,

I have just read your letter and was pretty disappointed in it. You didn't mention the fact that I got four B's, and were sore about the E and D. When I was a freshman I got an A in English and Spanish, but you were disappointed because I had a D in algebra. It was the same last year, but you will recall that I pulled them up on the finals. I'm not claiming to be a brain-child, but my average is the 4th highest of some twenty odd boys in the house and the University average for all men is 1.1 and mine is 1.78. I wrote and told you what my grades were and I don't see why you didn't comment then because they are just what I said they were. It just happens that I have a screwball prof in English who teaches differently than what I'm accustomed to, and it takes time to catch on to the various professors, expecially so in a course like English Literature. You have no reason to fear that I won't be graduated with my class as the course I took last summer puts me three hours ahead. I'm sorry I've been so blunt, only when you get four B's, which is more than some fellows get in four years, you like to at least hear that you are doing o.k. in some subjects.

Thanks very much for the money. We had planned to leave after class this afternoon, but I have to buy another new book which costs three dollars, and so I'm staying home.

I was terribly sorry to hear about the Lougee's. Will miss him when I get back.

I'll send Jack and Sonny cards and will mail them a program from one of the big football games latter in the week. Am very glad to hear that Sonny is recovering allright.

Well, Dad, you haven't said anything about my plans for next summer. What do you think? I really intend to go this time, because I won't be able to get much of a job in Newark late in the summer, and the fellows from Wyoming tell me there won't be any trouble at all to get a job pitching hay on a ranch out there.

Am enclosing a couple of snapshots. We're all looking forward to camp this summer in Pensacola, Florida. Only thing is they get us out of bed at 5:15 in the morning. I believe the baseball team is going to play in Gainesville, Florida this spring, so I'm going to write Donna when I hear definitely and perhaps she'll be able to get up and see me. Where are they living now?

Well I guess that's about all now. I apologize again for the first paragraph, but as I said, I can't see where there is anything to get up in the air about, because it will all work out o.k. as it has in the past.

Lots of love,

Bill