

Brunswick, Me.  
Sept 28, 1919.

Dear Ma:

Well I've spent my first day at college. We got in here at 8:15 last night and we went to Pie's fraternity and had supper and I've been eating there to-day. My chances are slim to get in. They are going to take in but 12 and they had ~~19~~ pledged up before we got here. So that leaves but 3. And there is five times that many want to get in. I guess they are going to vote to-night and here's hoping I'm one of the lucky ones.

I slept on a couch last night and it is a good bed. I haven't got a piece of furniture. It's scarce around here this year. But there is a truck load of second hand stuff coming up



from Portland to-morrow and I  
can probably get fixed then.  
One of the girls might get a  
half dozen of these 10¢ banners  
if they want and send them  
down. Banners of schools not  
towns. Did I leave that table  
streamer home? It wasn't in  
my stuff when I unpacked.  
We spent last evening carrying  
up our trunks and moving Pies  
stuff up here. There hasn't  
been much to do to-day but  
straighten things around and  
I just got back from registering.  
Some stood in line all day  
but I waited till the last and  
only had to wait a few minutes.  
For studies I'm going to take  
Physics, Chemistry, English and



Zoology.

Four fellows come in the room and asked me to come over to their fraternity to supper so I did and stayed a while after supper. They wanted me to join but I put them off.

The regular school begins to-morrow and will have to go to chapel at 8:20 then I'll have to begin to study.

Well I guess that's all. Don't ~~feel~~ feel the least bit homesick as yet.

Your son  
Fil Man.



SAVE

DAD'S LETTER  
TO MAMA GAY

[E.G. Russell Nov 1923]