

Oct 14, 1918

V. M. I.
Wednesday Morning.

Dearest Mother:-

I shall try to write you every day also. Then we will get a letter every day from each other. I am feeling well today and am going to classes. Don't worry about me, Mother, I'm much better now physically but am more homesick. While I was sick I wasn't homesick a bit but now I'm very homesick. Nick relieved me of all military duty for a while. This will make it easier for a while but it's the whole life of this place that I don't like. Please let me come home and go to Vanderbilt. You know, Mother, I made the mistake of going to Greene when I didn't like the school and it's the same way here. I can't do good work when I am discontented and homesick. I have tried

time and again to get over my feelings
but the love of you and home is
too deeply imbedded in my heart
to ever be uprooted. I am confi-
dent that if I were nearer home
and in more pleasant surroundings
that I could do one hundred per
cent better work. I should also
have much better teachers and
I wouldn't have to waste time
shining shoes, buckles, plates and
guns. I talk to Dad about it. I can
see clearly that he has no patience
with me. I'm not saying anything
against Dad, but he should remem-
ber that I should have some
choice in the matter of schools.
I was in Montgomery when he
put in my application and did
not know anything about this
place. It's not the hazing that
hurts me physically but it's the
eternal battering on your

Whole nervous system that breaks
my spirit and worries me. Mother,
I shall do as Father directs but
he should look upon my side of
the question as well as his.
None of them have hit me with
a broom yet, but my roommate
had ^{broom-handle} one broken on him. You said
you would hit them back. That's
the dickens a bit, you can't fight
back. At all other places you can
fight but here all the upper-class-
men would kill you if you fought
back. I would certainly love to
come home. Some nights I lie
in bed and think of you and
home until 12 or 1 o'clock. How-
ever I don't cry like a baby but
just lie there thinking. With lots
of love for the whole family, I am,

Your Devoted Son
William.