

Charlottesville
Oct 3
3 PM
1938
VA.

Miss Sally B. Loving
Washington-Lee High School
Arlington, Virginia

J.C. Willis Jr.
W. Main
#23
U.- VA.

Sunday night.

Dear Teacher'

Well, I'm back at the old grind again, classes till 11:30 and football from 3 to 6 P.M. 'Tis a great life and this year (for once) I am really enjoying myself. I don't mean I'm not studying; I am. However, I am taking classes that are a little "gummy" but interesting. Among them are Psychology, Sociology, Economics. As you may have heard; this U. VA has a greatly improved football team this year, one which has already tied U.M.I. 12 to 12 and defeated W.L. 13-0 (I'd like to see Ames and Paul Brown now – we could really argue!)

I am very sorry that Guy Bloomingburg did not come back because I think he would be very successful here. Just between you and me, I think his lady-friend had quite a lot to do with his decision concerning his staying at home. –

I have a very fine boy for a roommate this year. He is a first year law student who is incidentally a Phi Beta Kappa which, as you know, has a very honorable meaning. He is a very rich boy, however, you would never know it to see and talk to him. He thinks a great deal of me and treats me as a brother. We are staying at the Olivier Apts. On Main St. The Apts. are owned by Mrs. Houff who lives next door. I decided not to stay at Red's for various reasons, primarily because Mr. Reese and I have never been very close friends, especially after some things he is supposed to have said about me.

I imagine you are still operating the Tea Room, as I haven't heard any news which is contrary to that fact; I hope that business is as good and better than usual. (I'll never forget those paper napkins – Don't laugh so loud!) (we all make mistakes!)

I was thinking today of some of the things I miss – among them are the note I used to get at 3:25 – "John Willis – see me at 330 S. Loving" and the every – ready and waiting answer "Miss Loving.... I forgot...." I sincerely wish I had a couple of more years of high school. (so I could forget some more.)

I don't think I'll be home until Christmas, however, I'll see you when I come home if it's possible. (I'd like to lecture to your class on the importance of learning in high school.

Yesterday I heard an old, old story repeated; one which I should have learned about 5 or 6 years ago. But like many others I knew it all.

“A boy in his early teens thought his father was pretty foolish when he tried to fill his head with a lot of fatherly advice, but when the boy was in his early twenties he was amazed at what the “old man” had learned in those few years.” It took me quite a while to learn that there was really something to that advice and as I look back over the time I wasted in high school I am rather ashamed that I didn’t heed when heeding was good.

I hope you don’t have many in your classes who are failing to heed the invaluable advice which they should take.

I don’t know whether I told you or not but I had a marvelous time at our re-union and I am looking forward to the coming one already.

I was just thinking, I’ll miss the Turkey Day Tilt on the Gridiron between W.L. & (Alex.) G.W. I am very sorry as it will be the first one I haven’t seen since 1930 when my brother, Allan donned a uniform and “toted the pig-skin for W-L.

Perhaps I had better stop here for this time, else you may become very, very bored.

Sincerely

“Your Best Forgetter”

John

P.S. Didn’t know I could write so much at one sitting, did you?

P.S.2. – neither did I!

Whenever you get a chance drop me a line, as I’m always glad to hear from you.
Say hello to my teachers for me, especially Mrs. Bell.

1021 W. Main St.

Apt. 23