

1691 Cambridge St.

12

Harvard University,
Cambridge,

March 13-92

My Dear Smith,

I have just been over to Memorial and taken lunch and now I will take advantage of the time and try to write for something. This is one of the days when a dream of ideal man about - glorious. It makes me think of hours, and our "hours". If we could be there and take books for an hour or so while we smoked our pipes I think I should be satisfied. But then, there may be more pleasure in the thought than the reality. It is too often the case in the world, and I often wonder why it should be so. Reality in many cases is a sort of hunting, let people say what they will. We go to a certain place and while we are there feel that there is something wrong. But after the whole thing is over we begin to realize that we were having a good time without knowing it.

I have been waiting patiently for my
mark in English 2 (Shakespeare) but it
does not seem to come. They were day
Prof. Child told us that they would appear
before long, and that they would average pretty
low. The more I think it over, the less
hope I have of getting above a C. I think
a C is about as nasty a mark as a man
can get. A D speaks for itself - it shows
something definite; but a C is a kind of a
half-way affair that one cannot talk much
about anyway. I have only had our tests
for and that was in mid-year French,
and will not necessarily affect the grade
for the year at all, - if I do a good job
at the finals in June. I am referring to
real ordinary French prose now without much
trouble, though of course I cannot remember the
meaning of all the words I look up. But
I think I shall be able to read a novel
at the end of the year without my great
labor. Let us wait and see.

What I want to do now is to cover
another year and take Roman B, French
2 or 1a, English 12 and some snap to get
over the required amount of work. Roman B
is a death course and pretends to make
a man of fair parts to read that language
with comparative ease. English 12 is a
stiff course consisting of Gorboduc & Sully
themes. This course is under Prof. Barrett
Wendell of "Duchess Family" fame (?). He
is a worldly, energetic, fresh, and good fellow
what makes. One of these "don't-know"
fellows, but, from what the boys all say,
a devilish good fellow to know. There
is a graduate course under Prof. Briggs which
I should rather like to take for my own a-
measurement. That is English 7 - "History & Pre-
cepts of English Prose". This does not
intend students to write poetry, but to
read it with some appreciation, and to give
him an acquaintance with the origin & growth

of the various forms. It is a half-course
and I cannot think that I would have a
very hard time with it. If I come next
year, these few courses will probably be the
ones that I shall take - if possible.

I have nothing more to tell you concerning
that affair in Sabers' room. Sabers is fired
as you know, and I guess we shall hear
no more from it. That little affair will
show the value of a good mark. He would
never have been dismissed had it not been
for his Es. They killed him. He is
in Boston now, and keeps on buying books by
the set on floor, changing the whole business to
his father. He seems to have no idea of the
value of anything. We were over to see him
last evening and asked him to go with us to
see "The Princess of Eire" at the Museum.
"Busted" as usual. I paid his fee, and
wondered what the devil would become of him.
I always thought I was a poor financier myself
but since coming here I have been a little more
aged. But I am writing altogether too much
about Sabers lately. I have no business doing
it, but I do it without thinking. After me

I enclose a card pointer in return of you by a
memento of yours.

Harvard University,
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Left the theater I found an instant resolution
that I would drink no beer and visit
no midnight palaces. These anatomical
investigations grate upon my nerves and I
doubt if I ever enter one of the damned
holes again. Peter says one of the demands
required for me at No—, and wanted to
know when I was coming again. All of
which was very pleasant of course, and
gratifying. 'Tis sweet to be remembered.

I have begun a careful and critical reading
of "Pindarus" in view of writing my thesis, which
must be handed in before the 12th of April.

Four or fifty pages will be a new thing for me
but I think I can cover them with some-
thing bearing more or less upon the subject.

I don't know what devil has got into my
handsome - you must pardon plentifully over my
spells. - Well, good bye, and please destroy
his letter. There are too many personalities in it
do it as a favor to me.

Yours,
Robinson