

Betty Jeanne Heller

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November 30, 1938

Dear Dr. Allen,

Yesterday afternoon I was over at Mrs. Allen's home. She had a very nice visit, and I'm sure that she will help me find something. She said that I might be able to work in Dibble's grocery store or gift shop. However, I would like to get a position in which I could use my typewriting and shorthand. If I did this, I might be able to get a job here for the summer.

I am very worried about Ralph; I can't understand what is wrong with him. He has never been like this as long as I have known him. During the Thanksgiving vacation, he told me about his poor work in physiology. Nothing has disgusted me more, since I know he could do better if he only would. I talked to him, but I didn't know whether to encourage him by telling him that I knew he would do better as soon as he got back, or to make him ashamed of himself for doing so poorly. I agree with you in