

1977.09.17 Karen to Family



Colby College

Dear Dad, Mom, David, Eric, Amy, + Karla,

Daddy it has taken me so long to write, but believe me I've had plenty of work to do. Boy, do they dish out the homework here; 50 lines of

Latin to translate (by the way most of the kids in my ^{Latin} class have had four years ^{of Latin})

20 calculus problems, 40 pages of Ancient History to read, 2 chapters of Biology to read, and 70 pages of the Centaur by John Updike to read for

English. Fortunately all this is spaced out over two days. I also have Cross Country practice seven days a week.

We only have about eight people, at the most on the team, and we aren't

very good. Last years Condord Cross Country team could easily beat us. The coach of our team also coaches the boys Cross Country team, so to them, we play "second fiddle." Well, I guess I shouldn't expect too much from a first year team. We are, however, a varsity team, so I get a credit towards my physical education requirement.

I'm also taking a swimming class twice a week for gym now. For an hour we practice our free style. Yuck! By the end of that I'm dead. Boy, will I be in great shape after six weeks!

Now on the lighter side of the news - Boy am I having fun! ~~the~~



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male population up here is super! All the guys up here are cute, intelligent, and athletic! I've met a lot of them at Fraternity parties. Friday night Joss Woodman had a dance, but I didn't like the band. I did win a six-pack of beer of Steve (who is a really good hockey player) because I bet him that he was over 6'1". Well, he's 6'2" and I won! Don't worry, I didn't collect my winnings because I'm on a diet, and besides I can not stand the taste of beer!

Last night Steve had a big party on his floor of Dana (a coed dorm) so

Barbra, Ellen, and I went over. It was pretty good because I met more people. Of course, I was the only straight one there, but as Mom says "Who wants to be like everyone else?"

Today is Sunday or rather Studyday. I want to try to get ahead in my studies so I won't get behind. If you get behind here, there's practically no way to catch up.

Wednesday, I went to get a physical from Doctor Dove^{SP?}. He didn't recognize me until he asked me if I was engaged (because I had ~~the~~ Nana's ring on my left hand). I told him no, and that my Grandmother Towne had given it to me in her will. Then he said, "No, you



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aren't that one?" - and smiled. Then he said "Boy, have you grown up." Then we talked for a while about Colby (he also told me ^{that} my pulse is very slow from running). Then he said "you aren't living in Foss Woodman (a cold dorm), are you?" I said "no, I'm in Butler." and he said "I know." — Well, that's why I'm in an all girls dorm. Oh, well. Doctor Doore is really nice though, and I like this dorm even though there aren't any guys in it.

The only pain is doing washings. It's so expensive! I should have brought up more plain shirts and sweaters! I really don't have enough

of throw on clothes.

So far I've joined the outing club, the environmental club, a ski patrol course in first aid, and the student association. ① The outing club has all kinds of hiking, canoeing, and biking trips. For a \$5.00 entry fee you can use snowshoes, hiking and cross-country ski equipment! The environmental club tries to bring conservation of energy to the attention on the students. They also recycle newspapers and do some maple sugar-ing! They have their own sugar bush on campus! The ski patrol club(?) sponsors a first aid class so I'm going to take that. And the student association sponsors all the campus activities, concerts, and cultural events.



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I only hope that I have not spread myself too thinly.

Well, I better sign off now. I really miss you all, but I'm very happy up here too. Take care and I'll write sooner (this time)

Love,

Karen

P.S. I ~~do~~ expect a birthday card! And I'd also like a couple of the pictures Dad has of the family!
*Thanks for writing, keep it up!

PPS. Amy I'll send your ~~beaded~~ necklace when I have more room in the envelope! I'll write to you in a few days!

PPPS. Good luck David and Eric in X-Country! over

PPPPS Karla, how's Mrs.
Phelps? (We used to call
her old redbottom because
she spanks all the kids)
just kidding, kind of. hee hee

PPPPPS mom, Karen Orloff
is in my latin class. Boy, is
she cute. She also knows
Grandpa! (and Connie)

Well,

Bye,

Karen