

Room 710

111 East Pearson Street  
Chicago, Illinois

Dear Miss Hargrave:

I wear a size nine shoe, but you had better forget about it-- unless you want to resign your job, join the Red Cross, and sew for a whole platoon of U T law graduates! Mr. Morelle rooms with me. So does Mr. Ford! Mr. Fisher, Mr. Hance, Mr. Stapp, and Mr. Nichols are here in my building, Tower Hall. I don't know, but I expect there are some lawyer-seamen in Abbott Hall, too. I understand that there are 147 Texans in the school now.

Virgil and I arrived here together on January 21, the day before we were required to report. After we got a room we went out to look at Northwestern University Law School. If it wasn't to get away from the coal smoke (which would be enough reason if you ask me), tell Olean Mc Cormick that I don't see why he ever left such a beautiful place. I bet even the Texans wouldn't put our feet on the study tables if we had such a beautiful library! We hadn't been out there very long before we met a Miss Morgan, who is Professor Wigmore's secretary. She was very nice to us and invited us to visit the eminent authority. Believe me, we are going to do just that if the navy will let us.



We have a nice place to stay. The officers treat us as if we "were" gentlemen. Really, they are a swell bunch. The "chow" is fine. We all heartily recommend V-7 for any of our fellow law students who are about to be drafted or who want to serve their country where they are best-needed.

Best regards to you and the rest of the faculty from all of us. You may pass this letter around if any of them are interested.

Your friend  
Alfred Gross -



February 11, 1942.

Mr. Alfred Grosse,  
Room 710,  
111 East Pearson Street,  
Chicago, Illinois.

Dear Mr. Grosse:

We all enjoyed your letter and I sent it in for Mr. McCormick to read, as I knew that he would be very interested in your fine description of Northwestern University Law School. I spent one afternoon there and I agree with you that it is a beautiful place. Were you fortunate enough to see the office that Mr. McCormick had while he was there? It looked out over the lake.

It is fine that you and Mr. Morrell are rooming together and that there are so many Texans up there. The men from Texas all seem to like the navy even though they may have been brought up on the plains. I am sure that I would like it much better than the army. Also I am glad to know that your officers are fine men and that your food is so good. It makes a difference.

Did I tell you before you left that Mr. Wayne Stark is in the Coast Artillery and at present is in an officer's training camp at Fort Monroe, Virginia. Do you remember Mr. Eads? I heard that he is in the Naval Air Corps. Mr. Krejci was through here a few days ago on his way from Denver to the East Coast. He thinks that he is to be sent to Burma. Why he thinks so, I do not know.

Your socks are finished and I hope to get them off to you tomorrow. I do not know whether or not you have anything to say about how they should be laundered but here are directions to keep them soft. Have them washed with a flake soap in lukewarm water and rinsed thoroughly in water of the same temperature. Do not dry too fast, as over a radiator. If possible, they should be stretched and softened a little while drying. I am not sure but that they will be more comfortable if worn inside out.



If Mr. Morrell wishes to have a pair like them, tell him to send me his size. Also I promised Mr. Fisher some before he left. This kind of wool may be too heavy for you. If it is, let me know before I get more.

We all send very best wishes and when you can, we hope that you will let us know more about what you are doing.

Sincerely yours,

HH/d

Helen Hargrave.