Chapel Hill Feb. 25th 1873

My dear father,

As you bid me to do, I write
you this to give you an idea of the temperament of college. But first, father, permit me to clear myself of one accusation. Big going to Thompson's when I told you that it was to be. No, this was not the case. For there were no invitations given as you supposed, either secret or publicly. That I knew of. But I was not aware that there was to be any supper until supper time, when one of the students came over to my room and invited me to eat something with him, without mentioning the nature of the entertainment. This was the first time of any supper to be given. I supposed that it was to be such as we give every night. To which everyone goes, to the students & some of the faculty.

Believe me, dear father, that it is not from any dislike to another lecture that I complain of a Saturday-lecture. But it is because it compel[s] our students to break their regular duties, which duties are equally as profitable as one single lecture, especially one before breakfast, when we have but from a quarter to a half an hour to recite, & where sometimes not more than two from the whole class have examined. None as regards my own inclination, I would rather prepare & attend by three lectures that attend