

February 15, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Nothing much new today except that I have survived the three debate tryouts to which everybody is entitled and am up for a fourth Thursday night, I am up for ray third tonight. I have to spend three hours this afternoon reading for it. Eighth hour I have to go to Prexy's baby History lecture on the mediaeval bower. I got a Romance cut this morning for it.

I got a big box of nuts and dates and figs from Cousin Palunine yesterday. I have already thanked her for it.

I was so tired last night that I had to go to bed without getting any work daone. That is the trouble with debate, but I guess if other people can get away with it, I can, too. The only thing that should keep me from making it would be not having time enough to gather sufficient dope on the subject.

The telephone number of Davison is "Poughkeepsie 685.

Love,

Fannie