

February 21, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Off to that darn old lab in about two minutes!

Millsy announced this morning that in the normal course of things we should have to write this morning, but that he realized how hard it would be on the juniors and therefore how futile the result would be, so he postponed the written for one week. That was very considerate of him, to day the least. I understand he had such a good time Saturday night that probably she he realized that the juniors were not spending their time grinding on Ec.

I am up for debate tomorrow night again. I imagine that means I have made the team. The elimination seems to to be complete but that is merely speculation. Nobody has said so definitely.

Caroline Whitney told me today that I should not have run off Saturday afternoon after I finished ancing with her friend, that she had a long list of people she was expecting to introduce me to! Think what I missed!

Love, Fannie