

Feb. 26, 1920.

Dear Mother + Father:

Nothing much to tell since yesterday, except that I could not go to Miss [Sabuon's] because [Dr]B. could not change her time for me and I didn't want to go down late + alone. The others all went on the first car after chapel. Besides which, I was greatly in need of sleep. I went to bed at 8:30 and slept till 8:4- this morning. I just came back from the libe (12:30.) I have been doing next week's history.

I don't see how I can go down to New York next week-end with debate going at as full speed as it is. Why not come up here, Father? You would not have to stay the whole week-end if you didn't want to. You could spend a day or two here. R.S.V.P. It is only lack of time just now that keeps me from giving you a more cordial invitation Debate practice came [off]

well yesterday aft.

Dick [Foshel] is here with Helen for the week-end.

Love,

Fannie