

March 17, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I went to the debate last night. It was over at ten-fifteen. I am afraid our affirmative is not very good. The Ec faculty who were there cast an unofficial vote. They voted for the negative. I should have, too. The delegation leaves tonight. The Smith crowd arrive tomorrow afternoon. Some of them are coming by auto. Some sports!

Just what do you want to know about Second Hall, Pete? I spoke of the girl who took Nan's part as everybody else speaks of her. It is not a mark of friendship, it is simply what she is known as. My acquaintance with her consists of working with her roommate on debate. She is an affirmative speaker! Perhaps you will be interested in the enclosed criticisms. I consider them very good, particularly Kellogg's.

All I can say of your friend from Wellesley is that she has fine college spirit--going into to Boston to Kreisler concert when Vassar is at Wellesley winning a debate!

Pete, why on earth don't you go to a doctor about your perpetual sleepiness? You know there usually are one of two good ones in a large city. It wouldn't hurt any, except that it might hurt your Christian Science pride.

I went to debate song practice again today. There are some very good songs. I understand that Professor Roselli's feelings are very much hurt because one song speaks of the "Dago". I notice he was standing there today listening to song practice. But they put one over on him and didn't sing the song.

Senorita Agostini and Senorita Garcia and Jo Marple are going to give a Spanish play this afternoon. We read it last semester. It is very funny. I think I'll have to go, although I ought to either sleep or study instead.

French play tryouts start next Monday. i don't see how I can get the time to read the play before then, with two mid-semester coming the beginning of next week. I should like to try out for it.

You can skip this part of the letter if you want, Pete. I tried on my summer clothes yesterday--those that I have here. For once in history nothing will have to be done to the waist-bands, but something funny has happened to the lengths. They look as though they are trailing on the ground, and as a matter of fact they are from eight to seven inches from the ground. So I will need Miss Alice to shorten them and do some small odd jobs. I can manage with her all right without your doing anything Mother, as long as you engage her time to come.

Also, would it meet with your approval if I tried to get a suit Friday afternoon with Aunt Bessie's assistance. I don't want her advice on taste--just moral support! I want to get something that I can use here at college as well as in the city, and I imagine it is rather early to do that at home. R. S. V. P. please.

Love,

Fannie