

March 19, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Well, today is the big day.

We had debate practice yesterday afternoon. I gave them a new stand all right--sob stuff until I could hardly keep a straight face. They were very glad I did, because they realized that they had never had any practice in answering it. They asked to have me give it this morning again. I have to hurry over there now.

We had a meeting of alternates in my room from nine to ten-thirty last night. Peggy Bliss was here also, and lent her valuable assistance.

I ate in Main with Lucy last night, principally to get a book at the Smith crowd. They had a table to themselves in Main. If unattractiveness and homeliness indicates brains, I guess they have won the debate already, without even going through with it.

We have practice this morning, the tea for them later this afternoon, and debate dinner tonight.

Did you know that the speakers get the intercollegiate Greek letter debating society keys, whatever they are called. We poor alternates don't. Wait till next year!

I actually got some academic work done last night!

Love,

Fannie