

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I sent you a timetable, Pete. I guess it left on the last mail.

There is nothing interesting to report. I got that history outline in on time this morning. That is what I went to the library for a home. It did not take so very long, but it was not a masterpiece, either. We take up slavery now.

I have debate practice seventh and eighth hours this afternoon. I am sick of it. Mary Magennis has gotten tonsillitis, so that means more work for me.

The Juniors drew their numbers for room-drawing last night. Helen Reid got 8. That is some lucky girl. Some people wanted her to go in on a double-alleyway with them, but she wanted to get a single if she got a good enough number.

otherwise there is nothing new.

My trunk is in Main, which means I'll use my own typewriter tomorrow.

Love,

Fannie