

April 18, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I hope you appreciate the new ribbon.

Don't send the shirtwaists that are hanging in my closet. Mother. I left the white silk one purposely because it was so badly mended. Also, I hope you had Sam take the book back to the library which I sent home in my laundry, I neglected to say anything about it when I sent it.

Well, I certainly had a great two days with Lester. To my pleasure and surprise Minerva insisted on taking my speech Friday night so that I could go down to the station to meet Lester. I got there just as the train was getting in. He had had nothing to eat, so he ate at the station. The idea of any place in Poughkeepsie didn't appeal to him, and I realized immediately that he had not changed a bit since I last saw him. Then we came out here, he got his room, and we went over to Main and telegraphed you. He proceeded to follow out your instructions about not criticizing by criticizing everything in the place and ommpar-ing everything with Wellesley. In every case Vassar suffered by comparison. Finally, he stopped on the way over to Main, looked around, and said, "Gee, this is great." I thanked him for those few kind words, and he said, "Oh, I mean the quiet atmosphere of the place". But then, I dan t mind foolishness like that. There is no accounting for queer tastes.

Saturday morning we had breakfast together, and then after our excursion into Poughkeepsie, we wandered all around campus and I tried my best to arouse favorable comment. We landed on top of Sunset, where we had a nice rest. After lunch, the ever-sleepy one yawned so constantly and so intelligently that I came home and left him to his dreams. At a quarter to three Kellogg came up to me in great distress and asked me to help entertain the Lafayette debaters and show them the campus. I wao very glad to do it, because that obviated the necessity of my going to the tea-dance. After one hour of them I was surer than I was before that I didn't want to dance with them. They were some lemons! The freshman was the most possible one of them all, and the only reason he looked at all good was by comparison. Get lester to tell you the various stories about them and their manner of debating. I haven't time to and he has heard about it often enough to be able to tell it interestingly. If he doesn't, I will write about it again.

I met Lester at four and then we walked around to the laice, intending to row, tout there were no boats out yet. So we find a nice benhh near the cha el and "bickered " there until it was time for me to dress for dinner. We went to Sunday chapel and to Saturday evening chapel, at Pete's insistence. That part of the visit I have no doubt, he will tell you about. Afterchapel we went to the debate, and M. L. had the honor of sitting up in the first row with me and meeting more girls than he oould possibly enjoy meeting. Poor kid! he had to meet an awful lot of people for one of his "Eeeeeee" manner of greeting. But he has lost that pleasant manner of approcfeihc I'll tell you, studying law is a great thing, for that if for nothing else. Wellesley has accomplished wonders!

We had Lucy off to dinner with us yesterday afternoon. I introduced Lester to Jeannette, for his amusement. He also talked to Helen Herta for about ten minutes. I introduced him to Miss Salmon Saturday night. Get him to tell you what he aaid to me about her.

After your train left, Pete, I got some supper at the station with Harriet Cox and some other girls who were at the station seeing people off. We had another storm just after you left. I got back here at seven thirty, studied till nine-thirty, and than went to bed.

I am going to work hard until I get caught up with this semester's work, an then enjoy the rest of the semester in peace.

I got my room on the second floor without having to draw. I think I will like it. Otherwise I have nothing to write, andlf I did, I wouldn't hcive the time to write it.

Love,

Fannie