

[postmarked 23 May 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I said "Amen" at my last topic last night at the stroke of ten and handed it in this morning. All three were very good topics! I am mentioning it, lest Miss Washburn should forget to!

What in the world you you want a debate picture, for, Mother?

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The weather is marvelous. I tried studying under a tree this morning, but crawling ants on every part of one's system and digesting Browning don't work. J is worth taking, if only for this last month on Browning, I think. The written in it was not bad yesterday, although we were all quite scared of it, and I did some tall reading all day Sunday for it. She allowed us to go to the libe to write, and that always helps.

I have not seen Miss H. again since Saturday, although she is still here. I went to chapel last night for the express purpose of hearing her, but she did not speak. I guess she will tonight. She told me Saturday night, when K. Keyes past us, she hardly knew whether to go to see her for a few minutes or not--she was afraid her mother would be hurt if she didn't, but she hated to

bore the young lady, and she knew nothing would bore her more than to have to be civil to one of her mother's friends. So my opinion was not unwarranted.

Just wrote to Laura. I suppose her father has been pretty sick for a long time, but it is tough luck just the same. Does his being buried in Cleveland mean that they will live there, do you think?

Love,

Fannie