

Lester, if you add your rug to your room-furnishing bill, I think you will be more than I am. Mother can tell you what things cost.

The plates, the fruit dish, and the lemon squeezer came today. Everything is very nice. The book-case came yesterday. It is alos[sic] fine. The pictures came today--so are they. I don't like that stomach-achy expression on your picture, though, Father. Please have another taken. The pencil-sharpener will do. Later on I will fasten it to something.

I have not been able to take the medicine yet, because I am not here an hour after meals.

Mother, did you have any money left when you finished buying candy? I am enjoying what you sent to me. Lucy told me in great excitement that you had sent her some. So did Helen, Miss Smith, Dorothea and Louise Hewson. Louise left an awfully nice note about you on more door, but I must have thrown it away. You made quite a hit. Gertrude Allen across the hall was very sorry she missed you to say good-bye.

I got the mileage book today, also the package from Mme. Schwartz.

I had a fine job last night--I did not have a chance to be homesick myself. I met Duffie Schulman, Helen's roommate going to chapel, and she said that she happened to be in the telephone room when my call came, and they were trying to locate me in Main. She told them I was in Davison. Meanwhile I had gone to chapel, so when I came back I got the New York operator. Finally, when I was waiting for you, the girl across the hall was half crazy waiting for a call that they had not gotten her for. The person that took the call said her home was calling, and she was perfectly sure someone was dying. Finally, when she did get the call it was her uncle in Cornwall. It is not much fun telling a

girl all the possible reasons why the person may still be living. Then that fool Katheryn Gardner across the hall came to inform me she had the blues, so I tried to get her around. Imagine me playing the role of comforter for that illness! It seems that I will not be allowed to catch it.

Marion Gratz left a note for me asking me to go to the Freshman reception with her in the open-air theatre this afternoon. Here's where I feel my own stupidity again. I don't believe all Junior XYZ's are like that.

Love,

[Fannie]