

Dear Father and Pete:

I am guilty of forgetting to write until the last minute. I fooled around working for a while and doing generally nothing. This afternoon I heard Dr. Rinehart, president of Mills College, San Francisco, speak Informally in Senior parlor. Outside of that I did nothing exciting except to call on my faculty advisor. She asked me how I came out, and when I told her she had probably looked my marks up already she admitted she had. I will probably write a letter later in the evening. I spent an hour and a half getting my debate instructions this morning, and I am working on that now. I write the letters

Fan