

September 26, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am glad to know, Pete, that you are comfortably settled in a private bath. Now you can use your victrola to your heart's content. I did not write yesterday, inasmuch as I telegraphed and was very busy. I unpacked my big trunk and then took a bath and a nap yesterday afternoon.

Last night we gave the Freshmen of Davison a reception. It certainly was a funny sensation.

I saw Miss Thallon yesterday afternoon. She still knows my first name! Miss Smith came hurrying up to me yesterday after lunch and she gushed all over me. She was so glad that I was so much better and she said to be sure to take care of myself and not to run the steps unnecessarily, etc. She asked for you, Mother. So did Louise Hewson.

When I got up to my room I found a note on my door from Helen. She is in 409 in this hall. She has Elaine Wolf's old room. Elaine is in North this year. I am sorry that she is so close to me, but I guess it will work out all right.

Gertrude Allen is here and flourishing. She is more like Dickens' character than ever.

I came up to college in a taxi. The road is being fixed. It is torn up all the way to Arlington. I got a little kid to carry my suitcase for me.

My wardrobe trunk was delivered last night. The other one is reposing in Main, and will not be brought over until tomorrow. Everything is unpacked except that. I cannot hang my curtains until it comes.

We have the new member of the Spanish faculty in Davison this year, also a Swedish and Czecho-Slovak student. The Freshmen look pretty good to me. Do you remember the girl Mrs. Klee told me to look up, Ruth Brandenstein from San Francisco? She has Dorothea's room, and she calls herself Ruth Bransten. My first impression is not good, but I may be mistaken. I would just as soon have the rest of the tribe a few more rooms removed from me.

Irene Mott is not coming back this year. She is travelling, and intends to make up this year's work and come back as a Senior next year.

I have to go scouting for a gooseneck. Mine was removed during the summer and I cannot get hold of one. I also told Mr. Reid that I would make him a donation (I did not say it that way) if he would change my bed for an iron-affair instead. I'll get it all right. For one dollar he will do whatever you want, and for two he will stand in the hall and call in to find out what you want next.

I thought I would split this morning when I came out of the dining room from breakfast with two freshmen and they stood there to let me go out first! I am not used to being a Sophomore yet.

I went to see the doctor last night. Dr. T. is in Europe and won't be back for several weeks. Dr. Baldwin will give me the treatments. I am to go this evening. She would have given it to me last night except that she wanted to get a fresh solution of argyrol.

Convocation is at eight-forty-five tomorrow. After that come the assignment of classes, as usual.

I saw Mr. and Mrs. Kaufmann for the few minutes yesterday afternoon. They had Ruth Lustig with them. I wish you could see how Lucy and Jeannette are rooming with those other two girls. You know the swinging doors in the transepts in Main as you enter, Mother. Well, Lucy and Jeannette have two singles on one side of the door, and these other two girls have two singles on the other side of the door, a little piece down!

Mother, Father said I should write to A. Kaufman to congratulate her on her marriage. I disagreed. Should I? R. S. V. P.

I have the same P. O. Box and am to share with G. Allen. D-----. Caroline Fay got her first, and got the box to herself that was to go to one of the three of us.

It certainly is great to be back and see all the old people. I only hope I'll last this year all right. Everybody asks what sort of a summer you have had, and I have told about six million lies and said, fine.

Helen is a very busy young lady. She certainly has more assurance than I had at first.

Mother, the pin Father brought home for me is in the lower right hand dresser drawer in my room. Will you please take care of it. It is under the ribbons. Did you call up those three girls?

I think I will go and pay some Freshman calls now. Ha Ha!

Love,

Fannie

Please try to get rested and take it a little easy, Mother. Is it possible?