

Sept. 28, 1920.

Dear Mother + Father,

I stayed in Main with Lucy for lunch + now it is raining, so I'll stay here for awhile. The dining-room here certainly is packed + noisy.

Well, I had Chem. this morning. Prof. [Moneton] is a sleepy schelmibl (?). He is somewhat like windy [Gorgas] in his line of talk.

I also had Miss Salmon this morning for the first time. She has a sense of

humor, all right. She sent the girl nearest the door to the door to shut it. The girl could not do it, so she gave instructions + made fun of her as though she were in kindergarten. We spent most of the time discussing the meaning of patriotism + American-ization. The two brightest girls in the Senior class are in our class (one the junior xyz), lots of other seniors, + bright juniors! Gee-

In english we discussed the present [meaning] of the

word "romance" (in lit-erature, Father.) For Friday we have to read "The Rescue" Conrad. I wish the print had been large enough for me to read it in the hospital.

By the way, Dr. B. performed her task satisfactorily Sunday night. I [felt] good yesterday, but not so good today. Yesterday was a terribly [strenous] day, though.

How about those Ec books?

As usual, I am in a hurry. Love,

Fannie

I think I answered all your questions yesterday.