October 10, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am very sorry that I forgot to send Friday's and Saturday's letters special. I guess you are sorrier, Father.

I just finishes typing another batch of stuff for Sophomore Committee. I got a note last night from the chairman of the "General Service Committee" telling me that I was on her committee and kindly to let her know if I type. I wonder what she things I have been doing for Harriet this past week. I guess that means I am not in the performance. I believe only about half the class are to be in it, and those are to be taken from those who dance and sing well.

I hope you can change your plans for your trip. I don't see the possibility of missing the party and I would like to have you with me when I get the coat. I have not had that letter from C. Harriet which she said she would write.

I took two pillows with me yesterday afternoon and I nestled down in one of the cloisters of the chapel and read for two and a half hours. I read last night for one hour, and covered three hundred of the four hundred and sixty pages of "Kim". I like it pretty well.

Mr. Masaryak, Czecho-Slovak ambassador (or minister?) to America, addressed us in chapel last night. He is going to sail for Europe in a few days. He spoke quite well and in almost perfect English, on the hopes of his country.

I took my typing down to Harriet Haynes and spent an hour talking to her last night. She is a peach of a girl. I want to get to know her better. Somehow or other I have always had that episode of leaving her roommate in Raymond to go to Main last year in my mind. I suppose it is foolish to think of it.

I had one of the Czech girls in my room the over evening. She is unusually nice, compared with the average foreign student in college. She comes from Prague. She was in Carlsbad last summer. She says all the hotels are open. They are not crowded, but there are enough people to pay them to stay open. Most of the guests are Austrian and German and the last two years lots of Vienna people went there to live because they could get more food than at home if they had the price to pay for it. Pupp's is going at full force with daily orchestra concerts. The Czecho-Slovak government has just bought the bath-houses at Marienbad from German owners, but they don't control any of the Kur establishments in Carlsbad. I don't know how much of this is news to you.

I am going to have a very busy day today.

Love, Fannie. [enc w 10 Oct 1920]

Dear Mother, I am sick today, so don't let that worry you about the future week-end. I am glad it is Sunday, so that I can stay in bed without missing classes. I had planned to go to the Libe this afternoon and start my history topic, but I think I'll stay in bed and do other things instead.

Let me know what you think about what I told you of the talk with Dr. B. Also, what about the thermometer?

Also, I am guilty of the bone-headed stupidity of leaving all my belts for today's purpose at home. How I did it is beyond me. They are in the bottom slide drawer of the new chest in the little room. There may be some in the bottom drawer of the chiffonier in there. Will you please send them in the next laundry.