

October 16, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

A very unusual thing happened this morning--I slept till eight thirty. I worked most of the morning and was able to do two days assignments in Spanish and in Ec. I am going to the Libe now to do the rest of my English reading for Monday, and to write the Ec paper on Pittsburgh. I had planned to start next week's history topic today, but i don't think that I will get to it. I am going for a walk later in the afternoon with Louise Hayford, on of my Freshman neighbors and a very nice kid.

Our stunt party was very successful last night, one of the best ever given in Davidson, according to the opinion of the night watchman. I was supposed to be an animal, and I forgot to give the matter any consideration until after chapel. So I speedily covered up from head to foot in brown wrapping paper and hung my fur down my back, covering my whole head with it and tying the legs around my neck. It was a very impromptu costume, to say the least, but at least people got the idea that I was some sort of furry animal. After the party we danced. It is the first time I have danced fro[sic] a perfect age, but I don't feel any the worse for it today.

I read in the libe most of yesterday afternoon and wasted considerable time trying to find the desired stories in the desired books. It is maddening, to say the least, when you have to waste time like that.

I am going off campus for breakfast with Helen Jackson tomorrow morning. I hope I can profit by the opportunity and sleep late.

Helen went to Mohonk with her advisor today, It is a wonderful day for the trip.

Love,

Fannie