

October 20, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I worked on my history topic all yesterday afternoon, with the exception of the time that I spent looking up material for my Speakers' Bureau speech of last night. I got away with the speech pretty well, I think. I am sure that this practice is going to do me a lot of good.

Lucy had a wonderful dinner for Helen last night at a little house near here. We had the private dining-room the house. We had soup, stewed chicken and rice, peas, pear salad, and ice-cream. She had With Lowman, Helen Stern, Helen Jackson, Helen Hertz, Helen Jackson, Henrietta Butler, and me. It was a Ledhadnichneer party, Father.

I shall be awfully busy today and tomorrow. I hope you understood the night letter which I sent last night. It would suit me every bit as well to go to New York the week after Sophomore Party and we would then have three days together, inasmuch as I can leave on the eleven-thirty-eight. Third hour is my last class on Fridays.

I sent my laundry last Wednesday. Did you get it yet? R. S. V. P. I am sending it today again.

It is bell-time.

Love,

Fannie