

January 17, 1920 [1921]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Answers to questions:--the gifts were received with much appreciation and an increasing good-will on the part of Miss Herndon has been manifest ever since.

The salve came this morning. Thank you. A package of American Stationery Company paper came also. Thank you for that too. I have been meaning to order some for myself all year, but never got to it.

The things from K. B. are satisfactory. I am using the blue dress and have had to stop wearing the brown. It looks like a bag, and then some. Should I send it home for you to give away?

I had a very nice walk yesterday afternoon. it was a gorgeous day. Then i came home and read the New York Times for an hour! Please take notice of that, Lester. I then proceeded to read the poems of Masfield on which our Romance exam is to be based. I went to the organ recital in the chapel last night, otherwise known as "dark music". I then came home, washed my head, and studied chemistry till ten o'clock. During that time there was a very excited and lengthy interruption, caused by Ruth Bransten who burst in to give me all the particulars about the invitation she had just gotten to the Harvard Junior Prom. Her brother cooked it all up and his roommate, the famous member of the football team, is taking her. She certainly was excited. Everybody kids her about her brother's roommate, because she is talking about him all the time. you don't happen to know any members of football teams that you would like to room with, do you, Pete?

We had a fierce one hour written in Ec this morning. He asked three hard questions, one of which I had made a note of to ask about in our next quiz meeting. But that did not do me any good.

I have some interesting information for you. Do you remember that wonderful looking girl who sat at the table next to us in the dining-room at Lake Tahoe, whom i used to stare at all the time? Anyhow, the one I mean is Mrs. Charles Heimerdinger, now Hemming -- she went to Vassar for a year, was picked already in her Freshman year for Marshal of the Daisy Chain, but did not come back; graduated from Barnard with Phi Beta Kappa and won a history prize that had not been awarded for five years because nobody had been good enough for it. One of my freshman neighbors, a friend of her sisters, started raving about her today and volunteered this information.

I am about to start off to lab again.

[Love,

Fannie]