

January 20, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The picture of Marse certainly is a scream. But I don't see why you say he will get sore--if he has any sense of humor at all, he will have to see how funny it is.

I don't know how I could have been figuring that I should have gotten laundry this week--you could hardly have had any to send! I am sorry the last was late in coming. I sent it on Wednesday as usual. I am afraid this week's will be late. I took it to the post-office yesterday and put the stamps on. Today at noon I got a notice please to come to the post-office as soon as possible. My laundry was still there, inasmuch as I had hurried off after pasting on the stamps and forgotten to pay for them.

Pete, you take me too seriously. You didn't suppose I meant the room-mate stuff seriously, did you?

I made my speech in the big meeting of Speakers' Bureau yesterday afternoon. I was one of the four called on, which speaks pretty well for the Rhineeli if chances, I think. I expounded for seven minutes on Japanese immigration, as seen by Professor Albert Bushnell Hart. Oh, yes, I will be a high-brow one of these days. She cut the others up pretty much. Of me she said, "I have no criticism to offer. It was an excellent speech very well done, and it interested me very much". After the meeting she came up to me to tell me how well I did. Ahem!

After the meeting I went skating for a half-hour. The ice is still fine. I managed a little better than the last time. Is the young lady aus Wellesley a good skater, Pete?

I have to go to that d--- lab now. I wish it didn't tire me so.

Mercedes de la Barra of Chile conducted our Spanish class today. It was extremely interesting. She had a lot of pictures and told us a lot about the country. I think I'll have to cultivate her acquaintance, inasmuch as she lives just below me.

My oral English Speech exam comes next Tuesday and the written one, one hour long, comes next Thursday.

Betty Humphreys and I are going to call on Miss Salmon tomorrow night. If we don't find anything else to talk about, we can at least talk about when she taught our mothers!

Love,

Fannie