

April 27, ^921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Where is that interesting letter, Pete?

I put the finlshins touches on my topic for Romance last night. It took two hours to type it. It is some monster--and not particularly interesting. It was not an enjoyable one to do.

Nov; I have to beat it over to the libe and finish my history topic, which is due tomorrow. Then I will have all my work up to date, except for some Spenser reading, about which there is no particular hurry.

I had a telegram from Henrietta last evening, saying that she will meet Louise in New York (she is coming to visit Helen) and come up on the ten-ten. Daylight saving is convenient. I can go dov/n to meet her after my last class. I shall have to get a room for her ofifcampus, there is no choice about it. No guests except alumnae can be entertained on campus Thursday and Friday nights of this week. That is a Founder's Day regulation of long standing. I hope she has no objections, but it cannot be helped.

I finished both my long unknowns in lab this morning-One of them was distilled water! I could not imagine why I never found anything as I went along, and I certainly wasted enough time going over things to make sure that I hadnH made any mistakes.

The dpctor^3 prescription came this morning. Thank you for it. I shall have it filled in the morning.

I got a letter from Aunt Pauline asking me to come down for the week-end sometime.

Love,

Fannie