

October 10, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I can't remember whether I said that Junior party was the twelfth of November or not. If I did, it was a mistake--it is the nineteenth.

Today has been quite uninteresting. I went to lab sixth hour and had a great deal of difficulty in drawing what I saw in the microscope. Up to date, I have kept my left eye closed and have had no trouble. I can't see anything but the desk when I keep them both open.

After lab I had my hair washed and spent the rest of the afternoon on a shopping expedition, the quest being woolen stockings. It has been so cold lately that I thought I had better get them while the getting is good.

I shall have to work all tomorrow afternoon on my history topic. Tomorrow night I am going to Temple. It starts at seven. Another chapel cut! I had better go it easy on cuts from now on.

I hope tomorrow's letter will be more interesting.

Thank you for the food. Was it in honor of Pete's birthday?

Love, Fannie

[enc w/ 10 Oct 1921]

Dear Mother: I am sending the grey crepe de chine home to see what you can have done with it. I wore it Sunday, and worked in the libe. How I got ink on the skirt is beyond me. I don't know what can be done with it, but I thought probably you could do better at home than I can here. I am very sorry it happened.

I have an appointment to see Miss Ballantine tomorrow afternoon. The letter was very satisfactory.