

October 13, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I just got back from the golf club in time for dinner. Mary Hurst and I went out to play off our match, but Newburgh was having its fall tournament up there, and that meant fifty men on the course who had the right of way, so you can imagine how crowded it was. We got only nine holes in, and she has me one up. I was up to the green in less than she was on almost every hole, but putted abominably--three and sometimes four on almost every hole--whereas she was putting remarkably well. She is going away for the week-end and we have to play Monday after my sixth hour. If I putt half way decently, I oughtn't to have any difficulty--but then I may not. I certainly love it out there--and I feel unusually peppy and happy when I come back. There were about fifteen college people out there today.

I had my first conference with Miss Wylie this morning, a group conference of six people. It was most interesting. We brought up questions concerning the work up to date. I have a great difficulty with her--I find myself watching her eyes to the extent of not imbibing what she is saying. She has the most penetrating and most interesting eyes of anyone I have ever seen. She was looking over the six before the bell rang, and saying our names to see if she knew them, and when she got to me, she said, "And I know Miss Aaron, I taught her mother so I can't forget her since she told me who she is". After the hour one of the six staid back to tell her that she had taught her mother also. She must feel like a great-grandmother.

I really expect to work tomorrow afternoon. I am sorry I can't get this golf match off before Monday, but it can't be done.

We are allowed fifteen chapel cuts a semester; Sunday counts two. I have taken three so far, four, if Yom Kippur counts.

Mother, will you please either send me a box of the cold powders or send me the prescription. I have lost my envelopes containing the prescriptions.

I enjoyed Jeannette's visit. Neither she nor I said one complimentary thing to the other the whole twenty-four hours, and that is our measure of a good time together. She went down to Miss Sandison's for dinner and went home that night last night, I mean.

Love,

Fannie

How much should I pledge to the endowment fund, campaign ending after 1923. RSVP immediately. As to a large amt, do you think that is expected of undergraduates? I know that is the custom among men's colleges, but I don't know about women's. I don't want to appear to show off.