

October 16, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I can't quite make out the conundrum of getting a five pound box of Reymers's assorted best candy with your card in it, Mother, addressed to me and sent from Woodmere. The only thing I could think of was that you sent it to Aunt Bessie for New Year's and that they didn't want it and sent it to me. At any rate my friends were enjoying it last night. What is the big idea?

You have been asking me how I have been feeling. I hate to think that my mind is so easily influenced that what a doctor says can make me feel better, but after I had been back a few days I began to feel much better than I have felt at college for two years. I think it probably is that I was better this summer than I thought I was but had nothing to compare the way I felt with, whereas this year I can compare things to last year. At any rate, it is a wonderful satisfaction.

However, I have had a cold for almost a week now. It started out by waking up on Tuesday minus my voice, and by degrees it went to my head and chest. The cold medicine didn't do any good. I gave it a fresh-air cure Thursday and Friday, but that didn't help any, so yesterday I went to the doctor, I mean the day before yesterday. She painted my nose and throat and gave me some medicine. Yesterday it was in my ears and throat, so I stayed in bed all day and staid warm. It is much better today, just an ordinary cold, so I am no longer worried about it. I am only one of the five hundred others in college who have colds. It is pretty hard to escape a cold epidemic around here. Anyhow, I think I would rather have that than what fifty people in Lathrop got as a result of the salad they had one dinner, bad tomatine poisoning. I was afraid it would turn into group, and that is why I took such good care of myself yesterday. I haven't had any fever, so i guess it isn't that. The bad part of it is all over, so don't worry. When you get this letter, it will be all over.

Unless I am much better tomorrow, I will have to default. I am afraid to risk rushing out to the links and getting overheated.

Your long letter was certainly interesting, Pete. I hope you didn't read Dave about the German and the Russian congregations.

You don't have to bicker with me for a month about the games. If you had concentrated your information into one letter you wouldn't have had to bicker at all. I shall be charmed to go to the Princeton game with you. Interclass debate is the fifteenth. The subject was announced yesterday, "Resolved that Freshman Requirements Should be Modified". I am not thrilled by its interest, but it is good practice for intercollegiate, so I think I shall try out. I rather imagine I will make it. Therefore I cannot leave college that week-end. It stands as follows, therefore: I shall be pleased to go to the game with you November eighth[sic], but cannot leave college November fifteenth. I hope that it is explicit enough. As to the fact that Maggie, I judge it was Maggie, accepted so readily may I venture to suggest that if you would like to take her down to Princeton too, you may do so. I would gladly sacrifice myself for her sake! Don't do anything for a humble sister out of a sense of duty. I hate to be the object of charity.

Speaking of charity, I got the subscription pledge for the H. U. C. dormitory fund. How much should I give--\$10? R. S. V. P. Also, don't forget to answer about the endowment fund.

I know that I didn't send my laundry for two weeks, but I am running close on handkerchiefs and think it would be wise if you would send the dozen that Cousin Pauline gave me, Mother. I left them in the box next to my bed when I went away. you can send them in the laundry.

I am going to make you happy this evening and take Eleanor Wolf out for a walk and then to the Waffle Shop for supper. That is the next best attention to Mohonk, I guess. Those who went yesterday certainly had a perfect day.

I guess that will be enough for today.

Love,

Fannie

Jane Rothschild almost over came me with attention yesterday She went off campus and brought me some food in the middle of the afternoon, when I thoughtlessly remarked that I had starved myself all day and was fiendishly hungry.