October 20, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Something has happened to my typewriter and I am innocent. All I know is that it was all right last night and today it won't work at all. I am not a bit anxious to take it to town or to give it up for any length of time either.

I just came from hearing Miss Ellory talk for quite a while on the disarmament question. At least half the college was there. That woman has my thorough respect and admiration. She has a real mind. I intend to go to the conferences on Saturday at the Convention of the women's college to be held here. I have been invited by a member of the Board of the Political League to the luncheon which is to be tendered the delegates on Saturday.

I have been reading in Voltaire's "Dictionnaire Philosophique' most of the afternoon. It is very interesting.

Tonight I have to study for the Zo quiz and also read Words-worth, if my mind does not go to sleep in the menatime.

Just why do you tell me to keep caught up in my work, Mother? Do you think that I am letting it slide for golf, or something like that? To my knowledge I am not behind and am accomplishing much more in less time than I ever did before. I am crazy about my schedule. Having the morning free till ten-thirty three times a week makes it easier to get a lot of work done when my mind is fresh, and I have not the difficulty that I expected of half going to sleep in my afternoon class.

I had a letter from Marse today. He is what I would call an unproficient letter-writer.

Mrs. Kaufmann must have written to all the college people she knew, because I got a note from her, too. She said in part. "We were delighted to hear that you were completely well again." Did you tell them about Philadelphia, Mother? R. S. V. P. I had a letter from Aunt Hattie today. It was full of advice about playing away my time at college, as usual. I am a Junior now, and I think I have enough intelligence of my own to know the most profitable way of spending my time.

Did Eave think his letter was witty, Pete? I thought it was funny, but I should hardly call it witty.

I am up for debate tryouts Saturday morning. I shall have to do some reading on the subject tomorrow. I was talking to Peggy Higgins, intercollegiate chairman this morning, and I said that there were so many good people trying out that I was not at all sure of coming through. She said, "I don't think you need to worry about that". I hope the committee will be of the same persuasion.

Otherwise I know nothing, except that I have a very full week-end ahead of me.

Love,

Fannie