

October 22, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

My own darling Corona back again! The adjective descriptive of the Corona was used just to peeve you, Pete.

My laundry came. Thanks heeps for the golf balls. That is the nicest present you could give me. I hate to spend ready cash buying gold balls! The other two played their match today. I don't know how it came out. I hope Miss Thallon won. I can't stand Jean May. She is conceited enough without winning this.

The clippings about Phyllis Harman is an outright lie. I wonder if the Harmans put that in the paper. I don't see how they could have the nerve to do it. As a matter of fact, the Endowment Fund Committee Chairman, Katharine Dodge, appointed her in charge of "Sales Day", which will be a large sale of every conceivable kind of Christmas presents to be given by members of the our class and to be sold for presents on some day before Christmas vacation. She has charge of the direction of it. That is the sum total of "her brilliant scheme by which she is going to raise the whole quota of 1923". Did you ever hear of worse misrepresentation?

I tried out for debate this morning. Her roommate, debate chairman, is away for the week-end, so Phyllis presided. You cannot begin to imagine how she antagonizes me, every time I see her it is worse, and unfortunately this semester I shall have to see a great deal of her. I wish I could get off Speakers' Bureau committee. She told me after tryouts that I shone, but that was only because the others were poor. What annoys me so terribly is that she is such a hypocrite, that last year while I was working on debate and on Speakers' Bureau she never ceased to knock them, to tell me how they bored her, and to say that she wouldn't have anything to do with Speakers' Bureau and that she wouldn't have anything to do with Speakers' Bureau and that she wouldn't try out for debate again on a bet. And yet when the chairmanship of Speakers Bureau was offered to her and debate committee membership, she did not seem to refuse either one. Enough for that young lady--but I do like honesty.

I have a full day ahead of me tomorrow--a long J topic, some French Rev, Socialism, and magazine reading. The last is one of the requirements of all Miss Ellory's courses, a brief statement every Monday in writing of the current periodical reading done during the week.

By the way, I read this evening Herbert Adams Gibbons' article in the Century on the Jewish Problem, in which he quotes I. P. It is a very interesting article.

I think Dorothea Schidt's letter will interest you, Mother. Please return it.

Thank you very much for Miss Hamilton's letter. The paragraph about me pleased me very much. I am so fond of her that I like her to like me, too.

I spen[t] the day from noon on on my education. As you may have read, we are having a disarmament conference here today, at which twenty two women's college are represented. There was a luncheon for the delegates in Freshman dining-hall to which only those invited could go. Fortunately I was invited--by a member of the Board of the Political League, the president of the college Socialist Club. See the company I associate with! Beware of the coming Bolshevik! After lunch, where I sat at the same table with Miss Kitchel and Miss Ellory, there were two excellent addresses by Professors Rogers and Warner of Columbia and M. I. T. respectively. The former spoke on the historic basis for disarmament and the latter on practical reasons for it. Both were very good. After that there were three group meetings in Students for purposes of discussion. I chose the one on methods of control of disarmament, presided over by Irene Mott. It was very good. I think i made the best choice, at least the history department picked it, that is, the majority of the

department. Miss Elory, as usual, contributed her valuable bit.
By far the

best speaking was done by a Bryn Mawr representative, somebody Vincent, who if I remember correctly was Queen of the May there last year. That is supposedly the most beautiful girl in college, and she surely is beautiful. It is not often that one find[s] the combination of first class brains and real beauty.

Tonight there is an open meeting in Students' at which addresses will be made by Hamilton Holt and Herbert Adams Gibbons. After that the resolution adopted by the various groups this afternoon will be read and passed upon.

Of course I have gotten no studying done today, but it was a day well spent. I was more ignorant on the subject than I should have been for one that is as important as this one is.

I had a letter from Aunt Bessie today in which she said that inasmuch as they consume at most a pound of candy a month it seemed a shame to open that box and they therefore decided that I would have more customers for it then they could possibly have and had sent it to me for that reason. She also said that they were going to the Harvard Princeton game and were planning to motor over, leaving Woodmere at about 9 A. M. and taking lunch either on the way or at Princeton. She wanted to know if I cared to go along, as she understood that it was a very enjoyable trip. She also wanted to know "what the boys

(meaning, I suppose, you and Harold) were planning to do. She wanted to know if you would care to go along, as they have room for seven in the car. I shall write to her tonight, telling her that I would like to do it, unless you have some other arrangement for me. In the meantime let me hear from you. I shall tell her that I cannot speak for you until I hear from you. I imagine myself that you want to get the Princeton Friday night or early Saturday. Am I right or wrong? The idea of motoring over appeals to me unless there is anything in particular I would miss by not getting there earlier.

I am most contrite, Pete, about our various misunderstandings. I thought that from the beginning I indicated to you that I probably would not be able to make the Yale game. At one time, about two weeks ago, you wrote to me that if Margaret could persuade Bill to come back to Boston, she might go to the game. In that case it might be pleasant if I went, too, if my "coming and going could be arranged" (your favorite, and quite vague expression). That, I think you will agree, is none too definite. I never heard Bill's decision and therefore it stands to reason that I did not realize she was going. I hope you will please not blame me entirely, and if possible forget about all the disagreements. They were very unfortunate. I appreciate tremendously your taking me to Princeton, even though debate is the twelfth and I cannot make Yale, probably, anyhow, I certainly did not mean to deprive you of any fun or interfere with your plans in any way. Please write to me that you forgive me for what I did not intentionally do. I never was quite so humble. Please excuse me.

I know you were joking about the Mrs. Kaufmann stunt, pulling her tricks, off, Mother. If you ever did anything like that, you and I would have our first disagreement!

i think I have something else to say, but I cannot think of it now.

Mother says you are a very good patient, Father, Continue to be so.

Love,

Fannie