October 28, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I had a long letter from Jeannette asking me to stay with her this week-end, (next week) or if that was impossible, to come in from Woodmere after dinner Sunday and spend the afternoon with her, and if that too was impossible, to spend Thanksgiving vacation or part of it with her. I won't answer until I get the invitation which I was told I would get--what is the big idea of the delay?

Miss Wylie asked for a written announcement of our decisions as to whether or not we wanted to do semester topics. I signified my intention not to do one. I am sure I will get a lot more out of the course if I don't do one.

Nothing excited has happened today, except that Miss Wylie announced a J cut for Friday, because she wants us to attend some lectures this week. That means that the only class I have next Friday is Biology quiz fifth hour, and I have to stay over just for that.

I had debate tryouts this afternoon. They pick the team tonight. I am not the least bit worried or excited about it. How different from last year! When I think how I worked and worked, and then worried and worried lest I should perhaps not make the team, I begin to think that either I have lost the power of enthusiasm, or else that things don't look as mighty to me as they did last year and the year before. What is the expression about "nearness to the throne"?

Pete, in your letter of the 27th, you said you had had no answer from me. Presume by this time you have, as I answered all your questions the day I received your letter. All I await now is a letter from the Senior at Wellesley, and then I shall write to Aunt Bessie and Jeannette.

I plan to work all morning tomorrow and then play golf in the afternoon. I am going to chapel on Sunday! I don't think I can afford any more cuts for a month or so.

Love,

Fannie [enc w/ 28 Oct 1921]

Dear Mother,

The roll from Miss Schroder came quite some time ago. I meant to tell you so. See also wrote a note saying to write to you whether or not it was satisfactory. It was not at all what I wanted, but since she wrote first saying she could not make it, I decided to let it go at that. I don't know why she could not have made something bigger out of all the combings I sent her. It is much smaller than what I wanted--but I don't bother about it.

The skirt came from Irlbachers. I thought I wrote that.

The fur-coat came also. It is in good condition.

I hope you are trying to take care of yourself. I realize that chasing to the hospital is not the best thing on earth for one's health, but just the same, you should try to be careful of yourself--so saith the boss.