

[postmarked 3 Nov 1921]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I wish I were not so terribly busy. I have been on the go every minute today.

I cannot admire the speed with which your friend writes letters, Lester. So far I have had no word from her except her telegram. i wrote to Aunt Bessie as soon as I heard from you, Pete. I will wire you to Princeton. I have not heard from her yet. I shall take the 4:13 and go as far as Jamaica, with Betty Cannon. She is going there for the week-end.

I saw Polly Teel yesterday. She asked for you, Pete. She told me she has a cute picture of you, Pete, that she will show me. Today she told me that she was reading the "screamiest letter" she had ever gotten and that I would die when i heard from whom it was--a cowboy that she met in Colorado this summer! I said that if they were anything like the Estes ones, I couldn't quite see how she would enjoy the correspondence. She said they were alike, quite alike! It was written in pencil and thoroughly[sic] illiterate.

I have a Socialism written tomorrow.

These have been two terrificaly busy days.

Monday night the committee gave a mock debate, taking off the debaters, and spoke on the subject, "Resolved that 'Devils' are injurious the system". We laughed till we were crying, after wich demonstration we adjourned off campus to a party given by the chairman.

I wish I had time to write more.

Love,

Fannie

