

November 4, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

We had debate practice last night and I was rotten. They pick the speakers over the week-end. I stand a very good chance of not being one.

I had a cut in English this morning, which meant no classes until 11:30. I got practically all my work for Monday done.

I am going on the 4:13. It is not nearly as exciting or rushy as last year, when I used to have to take my suitcase around to classes and then rush off in a taxi for the train.

There is nothing interesting to write, unfortunately. I expect to spend most of my time at Aunt Bessie's in the usual way--sleeping.

I still have had no letter from the honorable Margaret.

Love,

Fannie