

November 8, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Debate practice was terrible last night.

I came home right after it and went to bed instead of working,
but I actually feel rested today.

I have another very full day today.

The long deferred letter from Wellesley arrived. I can't hand it
too much. Spelling seems to be a minor part of her life.

Wishing you the same, I remain,

Yours truly,

Fannie