

[12 March 1922]

[Sunday night]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I promise to be a better correspondent after debate. And I told Jeannette the same thing about being a good hostess.

I had debate practice Friday night and when I got back at ten fifteen found her here. At eleven[sic] I told her I didn't care if she was going to bed or not--I was. I had her sleep in Helen's room. Saturday morning I had to waste time taking her off to breakfast. I then went to town, and finally and with a lot of trouble, succeeded after wasting over an hour down town, finding a very pretty ready-made white homespun skirt at a little shop near here. I promptly invested and kicked myself for wasting the time down town. Then I took lunch with Edith Lowman and Jeannette at the Inn, and wasted some more of my crowded time. I then felt that I had discharged the duties of hostess, when the guest knew ahead of time that I had no extra time on my hands, and went to the libe and worked on debate. i certainly have done painfully little reading. Father, will you please tell me how if free tariff between us and the Ph. were removed, the tobacco exported to the US (\$10. 500,000) would have a duty of \$30,000,000, or three times its value? I never heard of such import duties--perhaps you can enlighten me. Gen. Wood said that in the report of the Wood--Forbes Commission, any-how.

Second Hall, "A Kiss For Cinderella" came off wonderfully last night. It was splendidly done. It was not over till almost midnight.

I slept till ten this morning, worked till dinner time--on academic work, strange to say--and after dinner Jane, Kro, Eliz. B. and I went for a long walk. it is a gorgeous spring day. i the secluded myself in the debate room and worked some more. Peggy Higgins came over after dinner to show me a telegram from the Barnard chairman inviting the team and delegation of fifteen

to the matinee Saturday afternoon. She asked us to wire the number coming and the play we want to see. She asked me which I would rather do, go to theater, go to the dean's reception, which is the customary method of entertainment, or do nothing. I said, go to theater by all means. i can't imagine anything worse than doing nothing the whole afternoon, and I think it would be equally nerve-wracking to stand and talk at a big reception for two hours, as the team had to two years ago. Peggy answered that we would be glad to go, and that we wanted something "new and light". She said she thoroughly objected (to me) [to] our going to see some deep tragedy. We are sending a delegation of about twenty down, some of the biggest girls in the Senior class are going. That ought to make it somewhat peppy. I head the hall we talk in as about the size of Taylor Hall, and that they don't often have much of an audience. I shall see. I am terribly excited about it, I know that. Would that my knowledge were wider and more in my head than my filing-box! Holyoke is sending its team, three alternates, a coach, a faculty member, and thirty delegates, among whom is listed Mary Armstrong. I guess I won't have a chance to see her.

No mail from any of you yesterday. I should like to hear whether you are coming, Father. If you do, I do hope you won't be disappointed. Is Marse perchance coming?

Marian Cahill is up for the week-end, but she didn't get in in time Friday night to hear anything but the rebutals. She is coming to the debate.

I shall have to work all evening. Spring is here, and I have ninety hours of social psych to do between now and June! Ha ha!

I plead guilty of forgetting to write yesterday, in the rush of going to town, working in the basement of the libe all afternoon, going to Second Hall and trying to show Jeannette at least a bit of attention. I shall therefore wire you tonight

that I am still alive and kicking, and got quite rested over the week-end, in spite of working very hard[sic].

Would you, Mother and Father, feel at all like spending a week in Atlantic during vacation? Because then I would stay here long enough to do one of my three psych topics (30 hers) in addition to the history one. Otherwise, if I come home, I would not want such a short time at home and would leave here either Saturday or Sunday night--as soon as I finish the history topic. If you don't want to you will of course say so. The reason I thought of the possibility was because when we were in Atlantic, you asked me how I would like to spend vacation there. R. S. V. P., and soon. Perhaps you want to stay home for a while now, Mother. And I would not want to do it if you couldn't come, Father. R. S. V. P.

Father, if you come to N. Y., I wish you could come up and hear our practice debate in the morning, and pass judgment on my economics. I know about as much about the effects of changes in tariff, imports and exports, etc., as the man in the moon, and I don't think the committee knows much more. Would you do that, if you come? Or at least see me, and let me talk to you, before the debate? We are probably going down Friday afternoon.

We stay in a Barnard dorm--guest rooms.

This is Sunday night--I probably won't write tomorrow because there will be nothing to say.

Love,

Fannie