[20 Apr 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Just what is a letter from Pete written in Father's style and signed by Father with Lester's name? That is a little deep.

Jeannette could hardly be called a friend of mine. she is highly eccentric. She has some good points. Whatever I saw of her last year, I saw for Lucy's sake, and whatever I do for her this year I do for Lucy's sake. When she comes up here, she invited and announces herself—I have never yet invited her. In fact, twice when she has announced herself, I have written to her and told her I was too busy to see anything of her.

What did Howard and Ted have to say about me? You arouse my curiosity.

I have a debate lunch today, and our first practice seventh and eighth hours.

Mother, Third Hall is May 2, Friday night, in the outdoor theater. If it rains, it is the next night, Saturday night. I should hate to miss it. I think the safe thing would be to count on going to New York Saturday, the thirteenth, and in case it has rained and I will not be able to see except by coming back that day, I will come back the same day instead of staying over night. I was in Main yesterday when the lists went up for guest seats, so i signed up and forty-fifth on the list. In case you would like to, I think you would very much enjoy seeing it.

The Brown debate is April 29, at 4 P. M. If we debate in as great harmony as we will look—in white, gray, and green crepe de chine, all will be well. And if they aren't awful lemons, we will get an audience. Otherwise we won't. I think a good plan will be to seclude them the entire day until the debate if they are too awful looking.

Yesterday I got a letter from B. W. saying that they had expressed the other hate, Mother, and to return the one I was

not pleased with. Meanwhile I and everyone else likes the one I have worn, so I shall keep it and return the other.

Nothing new to tell you except that I am terribly, terribly busy.

Miss Wylie asked me in Main yesterday how I was feeling these days. I felt better again yesterday, but not so well today. My back still hurts from the investigation tour.

Love,

Fannie

Thursday--search me for the date. I guess it is April 23, Pete.