

Thursday

Dear Mother + Father:

I succeeded in losing my glasses last night running to chapel. They have not been turned in yet, + I hunted all over the ground this A.M. It was very windy all night, so I fear there is not much chance of getting them - at least, whole. I am told all good town oculists send to N.Y. to have lenses made. that is why I wired as I did. Also, I am not sure if I have the last prescription. I thought perhaps he could send a frame too; if it doesn't fit I could send it back and get one in town. I loathe the plain specs I am using now.

I spent the whole morning in lab. I have graduated from grasshopper to crab.

At present I am having

my hair dried - then debate picture, then conference with Peggy Higgins, + tonight Evan + I work out rebuttal material. I am to rebut 3rd. aff - + have never once rebutted on that side in practice! The twice we have had it we skipped rebuttals.

Founder's Day tomorrow I shall have to work part of it tho.

The sweater came from Peck's, Mother - high-neck. I shall return it + ask for a [low] one.

Otherwise nothing now. I think I forgot to put the underwear in the laundry-cases Mother. Sorry.

Love,

Fannie

[Try] the [othe] Sunday papers if you don't find my face in the Times.