

April 28, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Tomorrow is "Der Tag". I hope it will be a Vassar Tag.

1923 won the Song Contest for singing and the Seniors won for their song. The ball-game was pretty good, but I don't think I enjoyed it as much as Freshman year.

We were out walking from twelve-thirty to three-thirty. This weather is demoralizing, for study, but it certainly heavenly for enjoyment.

I came home from the ball-game a little early in order to learn my speech for tomorrow. I simply won't use notes, and two practices have hardly sufficed to instill the knowledge into me. We were told to read the last chapter of Russell's book on the Philippines, which is supposed to be very good. I shall do so tonight, and then take me over late to the entertainment in which some of the faculty are going to perform.

One of the three debate team pictures turned out very well--the other two are terrible, particularly of me. I seem to take about as good a picture as you do, Mother.

I had a letter from Dr. F. telling me to come down again May 6, and if this is impossible, May will see me late some afternoon. The only possible week-day arrangement would be Thursday on the 4:13, due six o'clock, and return Friday morning. Mother, how would you like to come up for Third Hall, Friday night, the twelfth, and go down Saturday morning with me? I'd love to have you see a play in the Outdoor Theater, as long as you are coming East. He also told me to write Sunday again to let him know how I am feeling.

I have always forgotten to tell you that everybody told me your friend's daughter, K. Keyes, absolutely ruled Lathrop in Freshman room-drawing, saving it entirely for the athletic crowd and their immediate friends, so that she asked everybody whom they didn't want to please not to draw in, because they would be

breaking up their crowd, etc. They all said she was very nice in the way she did it, nevertheless, it made sort of a select club out of Lathrop. She is rooming with Broughten--they are the two big athletes of the Freshman class. She was up for Treasurer of Athletics with Broughten--the latter got it.

Jane got into North with Frances Ward, her friend from Kansas City, and the latter's roommate, Helen Hines, and Mary Nettleton, the daughter of the Yale prof whom the papers announced today as Prexy's "replacer"during his leave of absence next year. Love, Fannie

Did you attend to my glasses?