

September 28, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Helen said to be sure to tell you, Pete, that she sent the indorsed check to you at 14 Story Street instead of 4, and that you should be sure to go there for it immediately.

I had a letter from Dorothy. They are suitably located, with plenty of room for me for Thanksgiving. Hope I can go. Also had a long and enthusiastic one from Helen Reid. She is to be in Edmonds Hall.

Elizabeth and I walked some Freshmen out to the Cider Mill yesterday. The weather is glorious, the place has been all fixed up, and altogether it was delightful. In view of that, we repeated the walk today with Helen. I find loafing like that much easier and much more like my summer occupations than working. It takes terrifically long to get anything done, but I ought to be back in the way of work by next week, I should think.

I was with Jane for a while yesterday. She was quite grown up in appearance since last year, and she is prettier than ever. But of one thing I am sure, and that is that I don't and won't like her roommate at all. She is thoroughly New York and stuck on herself in every way. I think most of what we see of each other this year will take place in Main.

According to your present plans, will you be here two week-ends from now or one? R. S. V. P.

There is nothing at all that I want from home, except the stuff from the doctor which he forgot to bring and which you said you would send, but there is no rush for that. Dr. B. is giving me the treatments after chapel. I started yesterday. I left the underwear, handkerchiefs and everything else in that drawer home purposely. I have more than enough here.

I like everything about Main except the noisy dining-room, but I guess I will get used to that. Our rooms are perfect. The only

thing that I would like would be to have Mart down on this floor, but for many reasons, and all of them good, she thought she had better stay where she is.

I think we'll go to town tomorrow in quest of a window-seat and blinds.

It may interest you to know, Pete, that Miss Smith said in Drama yesterday that all those who could procure the use of a complete set of Shakespeare from home or elsewhere, should please do so.

Professor Nettleton made a very nice and also witty speech in chapel last night about his desire to know the student-body, etc. He said among other things that after next week he and his wife would have a house in which they could welcome us, that up till now he had slept, or rather tried to sleep, in the Founder's Bed in the Founder's

Suite, and that his admiration for the Founder--particularly for his endurance--had greatly increased! When he started to speak he took out his watch, and he said he did that instinctively, because at Yale there is a very strong feeling that speeches in chapel are unnecessary. He said that once a preacher asked how long he might speak, and pres. Hadley told him they have no time limit but there is a distinct feeling that after twenty minutes no souls are saved! Probably that is old for you, Pete, but I thought it was pretty good.

Gossip--Helen tells me that all is off between Leon Falk and Marjorie Klein--that Ruth had succeeded with her mean tongue at last. For particulars inquire elsewhere.

Love,

Fannie

K. + B. suit came
also shoes