

[postmarked 6 Oct 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There is nothing much to tell you today. Yesterday afternoon I heard a lecture by Mr. James McDonald of the Foreign Policy Association on Cancellation of the War Debt--or rather on the advisability of having a conference on the subject and changing the terms. I thought it was pretty good, but I don't know as much about that as I do about the Philippines.

I slept late this morning--then read three plays for drama. That course certainly is pleasure-reading. I hope it continues so.

We were graced by a visit from Elsa and Pappy this morning--before I was dressed.

I have to do that long deferred Tolerance topic today--then study for a Philosophy and for an Ec written, both of which are tomorrow. Then I have to read as much as possible of "The Divine Comedy" before next Friday. Otherwise I have nothing to do.

Lucy called me up from New York this morning. She will be up Tuesday and stay till Wednesday evening. As long as she is coming, I would rather have her then than any other time.

Hope you were really able to get up this time, Mother.

Love, Fannie