[postmarked 9 oct 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The long-distance system is Main is to have the person ring back. That is what they did last night. They got me just after dinner—they never try to find anyone in the dining—room because it is too big—and i waited a half—hour trying to get Pgh. Then, as you know, I couldn't hear at all when finally we were connected. So long—distance apparently does not pay unless it is something very urgent—from the Main Bldg, anyhow.

Father, please send a check for \$200 for my endowment fund pledge. They came around to collect the other night. Send it to me and I'll turn it in.

I am enclosing a schedule. You always want one, Mother.

I mailed my special last night just before I spoke to you. I did not write Friday and Saturday because you wrote you would probably be leaving Sunday.

I would just as soon not have Lucy till my back history topics are made up, but I shall not tell her that.

Elaine Wolfe has just announced her engagement to one Louis Rose of New York.

I sent our New Haven hostess some flowers through Salfford's. I trust that was the proper thing to do.

I had a letter from Aunt Hattie announcing their intended visit, when I don't know.

I'm sorry that you cannot come, Pete. I hope there will be another inducement as strong as the Oxford debate one of these days. Perhaps it will be a Princeton debate. I have been entrusted with the delicate diplomatic mission of writing to A Kabet.

Love,

Fannie