

May 11, 1923

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The flowers were from Al G. for winning debate. Isn't it hopeless? I'll swear I couldn't be any ruder than I am I'll have to try sickening politeness, and see how that works.

I sent the dress as you know by this time.

Mullaly was very nice, and has already rented the rooms.

One has to sell furniture for practically nothing, Mother, in order to dispose of it this spring, so I figured that as long as I did not buy mine second hand it would be much more economical to send it to the exchange, as Freshmen will undoubtedly buy it in the fall. They always buy everything up.

Celebrated with a shampoos and game of tennis.

Third Hall tonight. It is quite cool for it, but I shall take many blankets along.

Love,

Fannie