

[20 May 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Spent most of yesterday on my Sem. Topic, but didn't advance very speedily. I have written thirty pages. I guess it will be about one hundred when I finish.

Was interrupted several times by the appearance at my window of Helen and Dick, but I was just as glad to get away from the typewriter for a little while, Richard rented Charlie's (Lodge head-waiter) auto for the day, so we got an exciting ride to town and back before lunch!

Leon Falk is also here for the week-end with Jane. I happened to bump into them on campus. Jane asked me if I would let her in the side door about mid-night and sleep in Elizabeth's room. I told her I would be asleep. It wouldn't hurt her to get in when she is supposed to--besides which, I didn't care to put myself out for her. [I didn't tell her this!]

The Juniors gave the Seniors a stunt party in Students' last night. It was splendid, particularly the take-off of the rehearsal of a faculty play.

Heard a splendid sermon by Rev. Johnston Ross, this AM. I never was aware of the fact that today is an important Christian holiday. He announced at the conclusion of his sermon that there would be a communion service, and I feared I had gotten into the wrong place, but then he relieved me by announcing that the college would march out, as usual, and those who cared to would reassemble!

Love,

Fannie

I wrote Louise a stupid letter today. I feared she would not consider my formal "regrets" enough.

