

Moscow Idaho,
Oct 23-10

Dear mamma:—

There has been something doing in Moscow the last few days. There has been a fair here. Wednesday night the freshmen gathered wood for a bon fire. The rally came off Thursday evening. Two hundred and fifty boys appeared in their night shirts.

After the fire we lined up to go down town. At first we went in single file but afterwards by threes skipping and hopping from one side of the street to the other. After we went down down main street we lined up to go through the fair. We went through every tent and every show in the carnival grounds and then went ^{up}town to the moving picture shows and vaudeville. In one we had the picture of the football captain flashed on the screen and we made the soprano sing for us - The manager gave us all

we wanted without a word. The boys were out alone. All the girls of the U. were following in the same fashion as the boys.

The great Pullman game came off Friday. The score was nine to five in favor of us. We made all of our points in the first ten minutes of the game. Pullman made hers in the last six minutes. The last three minutes of the game Pullman was within one yard of our goal. It was by the very slimmest margin we won. Between halves the Washington boys made a big W out in the field and we lined up in a serpentine, three abreast, and danced and hopped and skiped in and out all around them.

We came very near having to wipe out the whole town.

It was quite a sight, when the ~~game~~^{time} was called, to see old dignified professors leap, shriek, howl and

hug the person next them.

I guess you will read all about it in the Argonaut.

I was tested (physically) the other day I made 5285 pounds. That is 1165 over the average. 700 of that ^{excess} was in my legs. In no part did I go below the average. These are the totals.

	average man	My test
Arms	1315	1595
Legs	1903	2415
Trunk	839	895
Chest	70	80

I have proved that I must be windy, for my lung capacity was 320 cubic inches compared with 230 of the average man. The examiner said I was one of the windiest men in school.

I have been writing till time for supper so will have to close even if I haven't said anything.

From your bachelor son
Fabian D. Pease.



Mrs. N. E. C. Brown
Bear Lake Co., Idaho

