Dear Fess,

Since, on this significant occasion you won't let us make speeches, we are writing you a letter. We hope you like it better.

We would like to tell you a lot of things which you'd rather we didn't, and so we won't. But we're thinking them anyway and you know what they are. So maybe you don't.

We are thinking that we are privileged once in our lives to know someone like you. There! We won't belabor it, but it's true. And we are thinking that it is a great thing to spend one's life pursuing the simple things, and to grasp success so gently and surely and find always something new to reach for. We won't speak of fame because you would let us. And we won't even mention medals and prizes and degrees and such because it would embarrass you too much.

We'll simply call to your attention a few little items on which we think it would be nice if you'd take our advice.

We think in this matter of gallantry you ought to relax. One gentleman can't carry the troubles and difficulties of a dozen ladies on his back. And when you are invited to dinner, you ought to say: Thank you and stay. And don't think of a lot of reasons why it wouldn't be better for you to say 'No' and come another day.
On that it would be a good idea for you to go home first and sit with the neighbors' baby or pet and the cat.

Or write a note to somebody explaining something that they know anyway. We think it would be fine anyhow.

Of course, when you come to call, your first remark could be something else than: "Well, I've got to go now."

And we must say, we can't see why when you make a morning visit, you should find it embarrassing to end up by spending the day.

In short, we don't think you should be pampered and petted.

Or aided or abetted in being quite so stubborn about getting your own way.

Although it's true we think that, when you go out for a day's work, you ought to get paid to do the work.

At the moment we can't think of any more points to raise for your acceptance or rejection.

And so we close this somewhat rambling letter with our deep affection.

We really haven't done it to annoy.

Dear Fess, we love you and we miss you.

Attended by those present:

Dorothy Tillet
Illini Weikel
William S. Tillet

Shoshie McLeod
Raymond Long
Geo. H. Fanning