

April 13, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I knew that "made-up mind" would be upset before long about my elections for next year. I was gradually coming to the conclusion that Nineteenth Century Poetry, French Rev. and Voltaire and Rousseau overlapped too much and that I would be spending my times profitably by if I took something else instead of Voltaire and Rousseau when Jo Marple convinced me that V. and R. is a very poor course and that I will get in French Rev. all that Miss White offers in the French course. So I have just about decided to go on with Spanish. I am getting such a good grasp of it that it seems a shame to give it up. Next year won't be like a beginning language course. I mean there will be no grammar and boring stuff like that, but it will be all literature, like my soph. French course last year. Miss Dennis says they are going to have a very excellent, scholarly, Spanish woman here next year who will give that course. She says that by the end of next year I will have a good view of Spanish literature and will be able to speak with ease, and have a very good working knowledge of the language in general and be able to read anything at all. That sounds worth while to me. What do you think of it? R. S. V. P. right away. I have the feeling that one more year will put this year to good account, but that if I don't take more, two or three years from now I may feel as though this first year was wasted by not continuing.

I am going to have my hair washed right after lunch, and then I have to study for an hour for the Spanish midsemester tomorrow, and then have debate practice seventh and eighth hours. I got off yesterday to study. It is the first time since debate tryouts started early in February that I have asked to be off for any reason other than a class or required lecture, but I couldn't see staying up till midnight.

Millsy told me that my midsemester is Ec was all right, whatever that may mean.

I have a lot of work to do this week.

It is great to get letters from you again, Mother. I am glad Lally staid with you.

I had a thank you note from Evelyn Goldenson.

Love,

Fannie