

January 26, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I cannot say that your telegram yesterday afternoon made me feel particularly easy. I did not think you would be calling up just to make conversation. I do hope Grandpa is getting along all right.

I went to Miss Smith after lunch to find out how much truth there is in the rumor that we will not allowed to go to New York or to see parents or friends who come up here by way of New York. She said she was afraid there was a good deal of truth in it. I then asked her about my doctor's excuse, and she said I would have to speak to Dr. T., that she would let me go if she thought it was wise. Miss Smith was very nice about it. I shall go over now and see what is doing. Just when I had finished talking to Miss S. I got a telegram from Aunt Bessie saying that you called up on Sunday saying I was to come there Wednesday, when and where should she meet me? I will have to telegraph her as soon as I know.

I got a letter from Jeanette today, in which she gave me freshman encouragement.

In accordance with the ancient Vassar custom we collected our freshman flock in the soap palace and marched down to Taylor Hall and around to Rockie chanting a Latin dirge, prior to taking the exam, only in our case it consisted of "Veni, vidi, mortua sum". The exam was not particularly hard, but quite long. There was a sight passage, a prose passage, and a prepared translation passage. My head was quite clogged up.

I still have some French to do and quite a little history.

Love,
[Fannie]