

[postmarked 19 May 1920]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I fizzled the last of the six questions on the math quiz and I got up at six to study for it! I wish I had slept till seven.

Miss Bourne told us all that we will have to review for the exam, and it certainly is a huge amount. I think I'll borrow some one's trot to do it. I don't know how else I will ever get it done.

We have started our math review.

Our history is certainly interesting now. We have spent the last few weeks on going beyond where our text-book stops, taking a country a day practically. Of course it is a lot of work, but it is interesting anyhow. We had the Balkan stated for today. Miss Thallon lived in Greece for a while. How can anyone with her liveliness and general pep spend so much time studying archeology?

Pete, when you are so busy, how do you find the time to copy clippings? I wish I had the ingenuity to find time for things like that.

It is quite warm now, but I hope it is not going to be so baking hot for exams. [Love, Fannie]

I had a history out over chapel last night, and when i was on my way back from the libe to study math, I met Miss Cowley. She hooked her arm in mine, and started to talk, slowly walking over the campus. Before I knew it she had me over at Professor White's house. I told her I would see her some time again, I would rather not go in. So she asked me to wait across the street for her if I would not come in, but she was just going to stay a minute. I thought it would look rather childish to stand across the street waiting for her, so I went up with her. She marched me up there on the porch and presented to Pap White, head of the Math department and supposedly one of the best mathematicians of the country, "Miss Aaron, a future mathematician, a fellow-townsmen of mine, and one of my charges". I smiled and looked sweet, (if possible), and Pap White, said, My, all of that?". It was a circus to listen to him kid her. He thinks he is very funny, and he is so stately and dignified looking, that it was quite ridiculous. His wife proceeded to engage herself in a very unanimated conversation with me, telling me about her grandchildren. Then his daughter and son-in-law came out, and I had to meet them. His daughter, by the way, either flunked out of college and came so near it that she had to quit. That sounds worse than the story about Dean Fine, Pete. Well, finally Bess decided to leave, and I told Pap and Mrs. Pap that I was very glad to have met the, (and told myself that I would have liked to defer said pleasure[sic]), and Mrs. Pap asked me to come again when I could stay longer, and I thanked her, and we walked home. I happened to mention to Miss Cowley that I was not looking forward to today's quiz with any degree of pleasure, so she stood me on the Lathrop steps and proceeded to quiz me. I was with her forty minutes. That is why I got p