

May 22, 1920.

Dear Mother and Father:

When I finished this long Masfield theme I will have written the last theme of the year. Hurrah! And then the math review and the history and the Latin review-----. I honestly don't know when I am going to do everything. The French exam is the one I don't care about. I am perfectly sure I could just as good a mark on the thing if I did not open a book for it.

I finished my French for the year yesterday. Then I came home and slept. I would win a first prize at that. I surely and pepless and constantly fagged out. I thought I was my last semester at high school, but that was mild compared with this.

I was looking at the topics of a Junior on this floor who took American history. They look most interesting to me, and I am glad I am going to have the course. She says that in addition to giving you your subject, Miss Salmon gives more miscellaneous information than any other member of the faculty. It just dawned on me yesterday that the only subject I will have day to day preparation in will be math. I am beginning to feel very grown up.

Love,

Fannie