

October 8, 1920.

I had a hunch that something would happen that I would not have time to get off a letter of congratulations to you, or else that I would be too busy to do so. That is why I kept mentioning the fact in all my previous letters. It may also interest you to know that I went to the Messenger Room to send you a telegram and discovered that I did not have any money with me. I considered sending the telegram collect but decided you would refuse it, so I had to come back for the money.

The reason I missed the mail yesterday was that I accidentally slept all fifth hour and had lab sixth and seventh. I covered very little ground in lab, because it was so long since I had done any lab work that I looked carefully at everything about three times and considered very carefully before I did anything. However, I did just about as much as anybody else.

I spent all last night and early this morning arranging my history topic and doing today's ec. My topic took nearer eight hours than six, but the first is one if more experimental than anything else. Next week's topic is to be on a pioneer, or several pioneers. She suggested that we take some man from the country we took for today. I will either take a Frenchman, or some Western Pioneer. Somehow or other, the latter appeals to me more.

Our chem lectures are not hard to get. Professor Moulton does not expect as much. He has not the faculty of making things as clear as Windy Gorgas. Gorgas always explained everything, and Prof. Moulton always says, "Just take my word for it". I am tired of asking him why this or that is so, because that is always the answer I get.

Ec. is still exceedingly interesting. I am not a shining light in it, but then I always am bashful at first, particularly if there are Juniors and Seniors in the class. And then it makes me so mad if a question is asked and I think I know the answer. Nobody answers and the answer that the instructor gives is exactly what I have been thinking! It doesn't pay not to talk when you think you know something.

We have two days, that is the time of preparation for two recitations, to read "Kim" and one other work of Kipling.

Spanish is still traveling at a rapid speed. It is interesting, but it is not going to be easy. It will take plenty of time.

Mother, I think I wrote the other day that the chem book I wanted was a small gray-paperbound book of printed problems. It was originally Lester's property, so it may have his name on it.

I'll try to work off some diplomacy on Dr. B. tonight in regard to your letter.

I have quite a little typing to do over the week-end for Sophomore party. I also have a lot of reading to do and letters to write. It is a known fact that people don't write to you unless you write to them, and it is my turn in almost every case.

Helen is existing very nicely. She gets enough specials and telegrams from Jake to make life bearable to her.

I have not made out yet whether Miss Salmon makes any pretense of giving a course in American History. As far as I can make out, it is mainly a course in rambling talk about everything under the sun. We are to have conferences with her soon. I imagine that she takes her opportunity then of telling us where our faults lie and how we can overcome them, and by what process we can eventually read every American history book in the library.

Love,

Fannie.