October 19, 1029 [1920].

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I have loads to do today. I have worked only one hour on the history topic due Friday, so I think I had better spend the afternoon at that. I took the Scandinavian Company. I should have taken William Penn, I suppose, inasmuch as I hail from Pennsylvania, but that menat[sic] wading through too much material in the limited time that is at my disposal.

My speech in English Speech this morning was commended by Miss Swan. The only criticism was the I said "becuz" and that i pronounced wh words like w. I know that I have always done the latter. I said to her, "I know that I have always done that, but I don't know "wy". They all started to laugh.

I have to get some dope this afternoon on the coming drive of the Christian Association, inasmuch as that is the subject for Speakers' Bureau tonight. I really think that is going to do me a lot of good in connection with getting a little bit of self-confidence.

Miss Salmon took the whole hour today to tell us about the educational conference at Michigan, from which she just returned. She even told us all about their library and the method of college administration. When she had finished she explained that she knew she was noted for the fact of giving alot of information about things that were not supposed to be in her course, but she said that she goes along on the theory that she is not going to hand us out information about things which we are just as well capable of studying as she. She says she is not going to give us out facts in American history, when the books in the library are at our disposal as well as hers. But she is going to tell us about such things as this educational conference, inasmuch as she was privileged to go and we were not. All this is very true, but then I don't see why her course is called American history. I would call it three hours a week discussion with Miss Salmon.

We start out on our Dunsany reading for Thursday.

I was a little more intelligent in lab yesterday than I have been up to date.

Miss Cowley came to see me yesterday afternoon and staid for an hour. She must like me, to waste so much of her time in such a fashion. She asked me, Father, whether you had ever studied Law. She said she noticed in Board meetings that you generally worded things legally.

I have to go to Lucy's dinner party for Helen Jackson tonight and take a chapel cut for the occasion, D----.

At my request, Miss Cowley spoke to Professor Moulton yes-terday about my chem and the advisability of dropping back to baby chem. This stuff is quite hard and I don't feel thoroughly at home in it. I have the feeling that if I were to start the stuff over I would like it and really understand it and be intelligent in it. She spoke to him about, inasmuch as she got my point of view and thought she agreed with me, and the result is that he and Mr. Kilpatrick, the lab instructor, are going to watch me very carefully for a few weeks and then decide. Professor Moulton told her that there was no hurry about dropping back, because if I were to do it now, I would be bored with the elementary things they are doing. One the other hand, if they should think it wise for me to drop back in a few weeks, they think that I would then profit by doing so. What do you think of it? Are you disgusted with me? You know I really cannot help it that I never did understand the stuff and that I am not at home in it. I don't want to flunk it or get any D's either.

Pete, even if I do say it, your letters are a lot more interesting than they were last year. I attribute it to change of scene. You don't sleep for two hours in your chair anymore, or lying over your desk, or on the floor.

What is this mess about Albert Cuff? Has he gone back on you or what is the difficulty? Is Bill Wasserman still a loyal supporter? You might tell Marse that Morton Meyer thinks Mrs. Lazanao is a charming woman!

Mother, don't make a special rush trip just for the week-end. I would every bit as soon come down the first week-end in

November, in fact, I think, almost rather. Then perhaps you could stay east for a week or so. What would you think of coming up here for a few days? It is gorgeous now.

Who is your new doctor, Father? That is a very intelligent letter which I got from you yesterday, Father.

As I said before, I have heaps to do.

Love,

Fannie

Mother, Duffie Schulman is to be married on the twenty-fifth of this month. She is not having a wedding. Ought I to send her a telegram or a letter of what? also, do I have to send her a present. R. S. V. P. immediately. If I have to send her a present, could you send something from home. I am so terribly busy. Her address is Cooper-Carlton Hotel, Chicago.