

November 3, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I finished my topic on the boundaries of Pennsylvania last night. It took almost ten hours and I cannot say that it interested me particularly. I was wishing the whole time that they had not had so many squabbles over their boundaries and then the topic would not have taken me so long.

We had a lengthy Students' meeting last night. The joint committee of faculty and students have been working all fall on the new plan for attendance at classes and they made some changes from the plan which we submitted to them last spring. They wanted to bring the new plan before us before submitting it to the faculty. There was a lot of bickering, as you would say, Pete. The main change was that you can cut before and after week-ends at college but not away from college without a warden's excuse. I don't think I approve very heartily of the new system. I think the reason our standards here are higher than at other women's colleges is because we have stricter rules about attendance at classes.

After the meeting we came back here and studied for a while, and then went over and listened to election returns from ten to eleven. I cannot say that it was particularly exciting. Every now and then there would be a favorable Cox return and I would think of Pete and Lucy, but otherwise the monotony was unbroken. I am so glad you went home to vote, Mother. Judging by the paper this morning, you certainly were needed.

I had another Spanish conference with Senorita Agostini this morning. She is a wonder.

We had a chem cut this morning, because the paper we have to write for Friday will take a very long time.

It is a wonderful day. I am going to take a walk now and then spend the rest of the afternoon in the libe starting out on my English topic.

I feel back to normal again. I realize that that is not very good English.

We have the new Ec instructor, and six weeks of her is just six weeks too much. She looks like a mess and doesn't know too much. She had planned to follow our outline book beautifully, but we were inconsiderate enough to ask her some questions not in the book. She was all balled up, and finally she said, "The reason I cannot make this clear to you is that I don't know enough about it myself". Later, when someone asked her something she evidently could not answer, she said, "I prefer not to spend class time on this point".

Love,

Fannie