

November 30, 1920

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I have the pleasure(?) of announcing a 68 on my chem written, the next highest mark in the class. The highest was 70% The general average was 43% There was one 14% I didn't miss anything last Wednesday. Professor Moulton returned the papers and spent the whole hour giving the class the dickens. He decided to call the highest marks the equivalents of A's. Therefore I get A on the written! And I thought for several weeks that I was the worst in the class! Evidently there is something the matter somewhere.

We had a short debate meeting yesterday afternoon and we have practice debate after chapel tonight. The chairman told me this morning that there was a general feeling abroad that the negatives and no show and that therefore our class would not have to work at all, so she was putting me and two others on the negative tonight in order to make them sit up and work a little. I don't know if that means anything in the way of speaking the night of the debate or not. Let's hope so.

No letter from you yet, Mother.

I have heaps and heaps to do. I went to bed after chapel last night and read in bed till ten o'clock. I have almost finished the reading for the week.

The packages from Horne's and McKennan's arrived yesterday. Please send your scarf in the next laundry, Mother. If you don't need it-that is.

It is great using other people's typewriters. Every two keyboards are different, it seems.

Love,

Fannie