

December 2, 1920.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I spent four hours yesterday doing a history topic that I thought was due tomorrow, but when i got to class today, discovered--as did most of the other members of the class--that is is not due till next week and that those of us who had started were doing it from the wrong angle.

I had a conference with Miss Salmon yesterday. I had to wait twenty minutes and then she talked to me for about twenty minutes. Her plan certainly is to give you absolute freedom, to let you do whatever you want in the course as long as it interests you and she feels that it benefits you. When we were through talking about the work, she piped out, "And how is your mother?" Whereupon she proceeded to give me a long line about you. She wanted to know if you graduated. She said that she thought you must have been married before because she was looking you up in some list or other and could not find your name.

We are to have a debate meeting seventh hour this afternoon, and I have lab. I don't think that I am far enough ahead in lab to do any cutting I don't suppose I'll lose any valuable information by not going. The Junior team looks quite formidable to me.

Will you please let me know as soon as you have definite plans about Atlantic. Then please either send me a timetable or tell me what train to order my chair on. I think the men come out to college a week or ten days before vacation.

Jo and I went to Miss Harbor's office yesterday to find out what we got on our midsemester in Ec. She was having conferences so I did not wait. Jo asked for me. She told her that we both got B and that I had been doing B work all along. Jo has been doing C with her and had an A average with Millsy. I really don't see why I didn't get A. I think I answered the questions intelligently and I don't know how I could have improved my paper any unless I had more time. Considering the number of bright people who flunked at flat, though, I ought to be satisfied.

We have been having a lot of irregular verbs in Spanish and I have not mastered them any too thoroughly. I had good intentions of doing it over the week-end, but Miss Dennis did not take that inot[sic] consideration--we had to write today.

I do not know Ruth Goodkind, Pete. She was in the catalogue last year. I don't even know if she is here this year. I don't even know her by sight and and have never heard anybody speak of her.

Lucy tells me Lucille Cerf has just announced another engagement. It strikes me if I were in her place I'd be married and then announce it!

Love,
Fannie