

January 18, 1920 [1921]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

It was so wonderful after lab yesterday that three of us decided to go skating. We chased back for our skates and then went over to the lake and skated for about a half hour. The ice was great and so was the weather, but my ankles were not. They turned terribly, but I skated alone for about half the time, which is more than I ever was able to do at home. Considering that it was the first time in two years that I have been on the ice, I managed pretty well. The carnival is tonight. I am going over to watch it for a little while.

It was very cold today--either below zero early this morning. I was the original Columbus of Davison today. There was a notice on the bulletin board today, "No skating on Pratt Lake, (Sunset) until this evening, on account of the carnival." There was another small notice, which said, "Skating on the old Lake". So five of us went down there after lunch, and had that whole huge lake all to ourselves. The ice was like glass. it went a little better than yesterday. it is all a matter of practice, I guess, but certainly my ankles are not naturally any too strong; I don't think skating is going to hurt me any, as long as I don't get chilled.

I was so sleepy last night that I went to bed at eight thirty and set my clock for six this morning, intending to get up any study. But I did your trick this time, Pete. I am afraid it takes too much courage these cold winter mornings.

I just say Lucy. She was on her way back from a conference with Miss Wylie, and she was in her seventh heaven. I told her that it was too bad that I wasn't able to go home and rave with you about Miss Salmon, but that she could make up for me and rave with you about Miss Wylie. I do hope I'll have her next year, but there is a possibility of her course being made into a senior course.

We had another interesting day in history today. We constituted ourselves the Continental Congress, and the question before us for discussion was whether or not to lay the Articles of Confederation before the states for ratification.

I am going to study chem for two hours now.

The more I look at your picture, Father, the more excellent I think it is. Seriously, (excuse the expression, Pete) I think it is fine. I guess the trouble before was that I wanted you to be very handsome, and--well, you know!

Mother, are you planning to come up to college to see me here after I come back from New York after midyears. I think it would be an excellent idea. you were here last year when I was sick, so I would like you to come once and enjoy it. R. S. V. P.

Love, Fannie