

January 22, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

This is an extremely stupid, warm, and pepless day. I woke up at nine o'clock and finally managed to get myself down to work at eleven fifteen. I have been studying for an hour and a half now, and am again in a very sleepy state. I have done all my review for my Ec exam, which comes Friday morning. It is very simple to review for, I think. I also did some supplementary reading on the evolution of economics and economic theory, which was very interesting.

I plan to write an English paper and to study some more chem now, if I can get up the pep to do it. Tomorrow I shall devote largely to the study of the theory of English speech. I don't remember any of that technical stuff which we had last semester.

I fooled around yesterday afternoon until three o'clock and then we walked to town and called on Miss Salmon. She has a very cozy house with Miss Brown. It is on Mill Street, near Luckey's. She was very interesting. She talked about the evolution of words in real Miss Salmon style, about marks (with a vengeance, too), and about things in general. She did most of the talking, and kept it up for three quarters of an hour. I certainly think it would be ideal, if her plan of no marks at all were to go into effect. She said Michigan had it for a long time, but when a large number of Harvard men when out there as profs, they thought they would reform things, and which the institution of Phi Beta Kappa found it necessary to introduce marks. She said, "And so, I am sorry to say, Michigan has retrograded, too". Another thing which she advocates very strongly in taking in girls on merit instead of taking into consideration the length of time their applications have been in. She said there are twelve hundred on the waiting list for next fall and more on the waiting list for the next few years than there are alumnae of the college! She certainly was interesting. She asked us to be sure to come soon again, and she also asked for you, Mother. I had the strangest feeling the whole time she was talking--I kept thinking constantly of the long time she had been here and what a perfect Methuselah she must feel like, to see have this college grow to what it is almost from the time of its founding and to have seen so many new methods and experiments tried!

We got back just in time for dinner, and after chapel I wasted the evening on a lecture which was not particularly worth hearing, "What Americans Should Seek in France," given in English by a Frenchman, M. Dimnet. It was a continuous series of anecdotes. I then came home and went to bed. I certainly have succeeded in accomplishing nothing this week-end except sleeping. But I have not had particularly much to do, so it is all right.

Love, Fannie
[enc w/ 22 Jan 1921]

Dear Mother: [sic]

I have been strongly tempted for the past week to buy a regulation heavy Spaulding sweater for skating, but did not want to do so without your consent. The tan one I got last year is so tight that I cannot wear it all all. It looks like a joke, and I cannot stretch it. They are sold at the Albert Shop for twelve dollars. Would it be terribly extravagant if I should do so? I would get a lot of use out of one, if it fit so that I could wear it. If I got another could you dispose of this one at all. It seems very extravagant, that is why I would not want to do it without asking you first.

What does one do for hives? I have either that or seven mosquito bites, and I don't see how I could have the latter this time of the year. I don't know what I would get hives from, but they are certainly something that itch most decidedly and look like bites without heads.

Love,

Fannie

We have seen in the study of the determination of molecular weights that the lowering of the freezing point, the raising of the boiling point, and the lowering of the vapor pressure of organic subs.

Mother

Mother