

January 25, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I apologize most humbly for not writing yesterday. The only explanation I have is that I went walking fifth hour and did not get back as soon as I had expected and therefore had to hurry off to lab immediately. I did not realize until today that I had not written.

I was in lab from two forty-five until five fifteen and I was some tired when I left. I cut chapel and slept during that time, then proceeded to work or quite a while--longer than I wanted to.

The debate clipping interested me very much, Lester. According to that, I shall come either officially or unofficially. Tryouts are very soon after exams.

I am starting to appreciate Miss Salmon now. I guess I am glad that I am not dropping the course. She certainly has interested me a lot more since Christmas than she did before. Our work for today was to make out an exam, with a preface indicating what we thought the aim of a good exam paper should be. My paper took me an hour and a half to compose. It was a cork-er--I only hope that she doesn't give us back our own papers to answer as an exam! We all had decided that it would be just like her to do that, and that we would therefore make out as easy papers as possible. We felt sure, at any rate, that she would get ideas from our papers. So when she asked me this morning what her purpose in having us make out these papers had been I could hardly keep a straight face--it would have been very impolitic to say what I thought!

My exam studying is one now. I am not cramming, but I have plenty to do.

The contents of the laundry-case were very good, Mother. A little of that is all that is good for my face, but my neighbors think they are very good. Helen says, "Wasn't that nice of your Mother to get those there--now Dick can stay at college a day longer!"

The only other news I have is that I need a new typewriter ribbon and that the Albert Shop are out of sweaters, but will have them again the middle of this week.

Love,

Fannie