

May 6, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am going to type this letter without a mistake in it--wait and see.

I bought the hairnets and the book at Horne's during vacation, Mother. I thought I forgot to mention it--I am sorry. The book was for Hertz's birthday. Didn't I tell you that?

I studied all yesterday afternoon and evening and one hour this morning for the chem written. I can't say that it helped much--but it didn't do any harm, either. I didn't do any too well.

Exam schedules are out, but I believe I mentioned that. The schedules of classes for next year are out also. Of the six possible courses that I had planned on, there are three conflicts! Isn't that fierce. You know the dean's office had us make trial elections about a month ago, so that they could rearrange the old programmes and have fewer conflicts, if possible. As far as I am concerned, they made it a lot worse. Psych and Ec--Socialism--conflict. Miss Ellory's French Revolution and Miss Thompson's Civil War and Reconstruction come the same hour. And then I had considered as a solution of the problem of taking Spanish or French taking German but that conflicts with Miss Wylie's course, so that is out of the question. It is a good thing that I am quite firm in my conviction that I should have Miss Wylie while the having is good, or I wouldn't know where I stand. I don't know what to do about the Psych and Ec. That to me is an inexcusable mistake on the part of the dean's office, because almost everybody who takes Ec Sophomore Year starts Psych Junior Year, and there are lots of people who major in Ec, which means that they must take the course I was planning to take. There must be a lot of people in my boots.

I just happened to think last night that I never told you that I got a note of congratulation from Albert Kabet two days after your visit in Princeton, Pete, informing me that he had heard of

my great achievement and he wished to congratulate me on the great honor, bosh, bosh, bosh, etc. I never acknowledged it. I hope that wasn't terribly rude, but I didn't care to. It was quite uncalled for. How About the Peabody Subscription? R. S. V. P.

Also, Father, if you were going to have the bank send me a statement, please do so.

I telegraphed[sic] Pauline the day the news reached V. C., Mother. I shall write to her by and by.

I am going to the Spanish play, "El Chice de la Panuelas" this afternoon. I have to read my Spanish novel this week-end. I think that will decide for me whether I want to go on with Spanish or not. If it is characteristically Spanish novel type, I don't think it is worth spending a course on.

Otherwise I don't know anything new.

Love,

Fannie