

[Addressed to Hotel Ambassador]

May 30, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I finished the history topic, which means that I am entirely caught up, and what is more, practically through with the semester's work. I feel very much like a Junior now! I guess I will feel completely so tonight, when '22 gives over the stops of Strong to us tonight, and 21 gives up the steps of Rocky to '22.

I studied for an Ec written this morning, but we didn't have one. Miss Newcomer gave a very interesting lecture on Monopolies instead. If she were to replace Millsy as head of the Ec department, I think the department would profit by it.

I feel as though I ought to study for exams, but somehow I haven't had "the call" yet. I guess when I start seeing engaged signs, I will catch the spirit, too.

I haven't decided yet whether to come home Tuesday night or take a day trip Wednesday, I am strongly inclined to do the latter, but I have not made up my mind yet.

Your speech was detected by my Freshman neighbor, Louise Hayford, who yelled at me in great excitement, asking me if "Marcus Aaron was any relation of mine". After getting the information, she asked me a million questions about Judaism, and digested the whole article from beginning to end. I am not so sure that she digested it, but she tried to. I am not so sure that she digested it, but she tried to. She didn't know what you were driving at in some places. I am not particularly surprised. When she saw the introductory notes on who the famous Marcus Aaron is, she said, "Gee, Fannie, he must be terribly bright, is he?" ----I wonder.

How long are you going to be in Atlantic City?

Love,

Fannie