

October 6, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Jeannette Fallheimer got my letter but nevertheless she called me up tonight to tell me that she was still coming up, that she wanted to see Miss Sandison and that all she wanted to do was to sleep in my room and have one meal with me. I told her that that was all I had time for, and gave her very clearly [to understand] that I was extremely busy and would much prefer for her to come next week. But she has this engagement with Miss Sandison which she does not seem to want to break, so it is her funeral and not mine. I will not be able to fool with her, there is no getting around that. Miss Ellory is the last person in the world that I would start out the semester with by handing in a topic late. I wrote to Marse my many reasons for not being able to come down to New York, and told him that I wished he could come up here to play golf with me. I don't imagine he will do it. I would loads rather have him than Jeannette at present.

The dissecting instruments came today, I mean yesterday, by special delivery from Albert Cuff.

I started out today on my device of combining work for French Rev and J, by reading half of Shailer Matthews' "The French Revolution" and part of the chapter on the nineteenth century in H. G. Wells' "History of the World". Both were exceedingly interesting, and took a long time to read.

I think I wrote you that two kinds of introductory psych can be taken, two hours of lecture and two hours of lab or two hours of lecture, assigned reading, and a class hour meeting with Miss Washburn for informal discussion. I was sort of sorry this week that I signed up for the reading, for a very intelligent reason(!) that it is more work, but if all the informal meetings with her prove as intensely interesting as today's I shall not regret my choice. Incidentally, we have our first written quiz in Psych on Monday.

We are going to study the Communist Manifesto in Ec now. The course will be interesting, I imagine, if I do a little more work in it than I have up to date.

I took a long walk with Helen this afternoon. It was a beautiful day and I enjoyed it tremendously.

I saw Miss Hamilton for a minute in the libe today and said goodbye to her. she had her assistant with her, a V. C. alum who goes by the name of Mrs. Van Amie, or some such thing. She is making arrangements for a thousand delegates this year.

George's card certainly is funny. One of these days we'll hear that Harold went to an orthodox service I guess!

I meant to tell you, Mother, and forgot, that I left "Peer Gynt" beside my bed in my room. I was reading it the day before I left, and meant to tell you in Philadelphia to put it away. You needn't make a special trip downstairs, you know. And don't chase yourself tired all the time. Miss Smith inquired most solicitously about you. Please take care of yourself.

Love,

Fannie