

Jan. 13, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I owe you a real letter today, I think. I am sorry that I was too busy to write a letter for two successive days, but it could not be helped. I worked about ten hours on the Shelley paper, but I think it was really good when I finished it. The class seemed to think so, too. I had to read it today. Miss Wylie did not come all week, we had two cuts, and today we met by ourselves and discussed various papers and Shelley in general.

I have just about finished the reading on Psych topic and shall write it over the week-end. Then I won't have a mad rush before exams. I have my hardest three the first three days, and I want to avoid a mad stew.

Miss Buck was not my English prof last year, Pete. I had Miss Peebles who is in Europe this year. Miss Buck was my Freshman instructor the first four weeks, before the readjustment shift. I liked her personally, but would have been lost in a Freshman class of hers. She soared in the clouds and was quite an indefinite sort of genius. I prefer concrete thinking for Freshman composition. She really had a great deal of ability as the enclosed clipping will show.

We are going to have the ice carnival tomorrow afternoon.

I am very glad to hear that Doctor Litchfield agrees with us, Mother. I wish the eleventh of February were here already. I am so sick of this thing that it surely is getting "my goat".

Do you think you will be East after exams. I have only three days. If you do come, you could come up here for next week. If you don't, I might go down to Aunt Bessie's or to Jeannette, or stay up here and read. I wouldn't mind doing any of the three.

I had a letter from Henrietta Butler yesterday. She is engaged to one Earle Bernheimer of K. City. They plan to be married in April, go to Europe for four months. Jane has nothing too

favorable to say of him. Did you hear anything about Ruth Gallinger's weedding[sic]?

Debate Council voted unanimously yesterday to accept Amherst's challenge for a debate at Amherst on the fifteenth of April. Here's where I go to the Dean's office and drop Zo. Giving up debating and having four hours of lab in four separate periods is not worth it.

Love,

Fannie