

January 23, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I had dinner in Main yesterday noon with Helen Stern--the girl you didn't like because she had powdered her nose at the Lafayette debate, Pete--and after that we had a wonderful two hour walk out over the snow. It was wonderful going out, but dreadfully cold coming home against the wind. I then came home and tried more or less unsuccessfully[sic], to digest Childe Harold for the rest of the afternoon and evening.

Do you think you'll be able to come to New York after exams, Mother? What are the prospects?

My exam schedule--exactly, this time--is:

Friday, Jan. 27--8:20 to 10:20--Socialism
Saturday, Jan 28--10:50 to 12:50--Nineteenth Century Poetry
Saturday, Jan. 28--2:30 to 4:30 Psychology
Thursday Feb. 2--8:20 to 10:20 French Rev.
Thursday Feb. 2--2:30 to 4:30 Zoology

I went to "Dark Music" last night in an effort to educate myself musically. It is very enjoyable, even if I can't remember what was played. It is the only time you can lie down in chapel.

Love, Fannie