

March 1, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Just to show you that I still know how to write letters even though I have not the time to do so!

I have a social psych written first hour tomorrow, debate practice tomorrow night, and an otherwise full day.

I will be third negative speaker as well as negative manager. And I still have as the sum total of my knowledge the Wood-Forbes Commission report! We had a "hash" meeting this afternoon. We will have to eat Barnard alive. Two things worry me--one is that I can't see the negative of the question by any manner of thinking--from my limited evidence of conditions--I can't see the harm of giving the Philippines their independence right away if they want it, as they certainly do. Anybody who has any brilliant suggestions to offer may do so--they will be gratefully recieved. The other point that bothers me is that I certainly have the two worst of the six speakers on my side, and I think we have the harder case to argue.

I have had a full day today, every hour busy. I just spent an hour catching up on the newspapers, and shall spend the evening reading a book on the Philippines by a Filippino for background. Munro's exam may be all right, Pete, but I'm glad I didn't have to take it. I think it is good in that educational tendencies certainly are drifting away from fact-knowledge more than is good for one's mental state--according to my way or thinking. Therefore stuff like that is good, every now and then. Nevertheless, I prefer V. C. exams.

I object to having Ashinsky called "chief rabbi of Pittsburgh", in the N. Y. Times or anywhere else. I guess you will miss him, Mother.

I noticed that you forgot the books, Mother, and I in turn hurry, forgot to put them in the laundry which I sent today. i shall do so next week.

Miss Smith took me into her room to show me your tulips. She seemed most pleased, etc.

i wish I had time to write more, but I didn't even have this much time.

in case you should be writing to Aunt Bessie, please don't mention that I am debating at Barnard, because Uncle Ike once said that if I should go there, he would most certainly come in to hear me, and I don't want him there.

Love,

Fannie