

March 13, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I hope the Barnard drug-store won't be robbed over the week-end. I don't think I would enjoy such excitement.

I dropped Aunt Bessie a line today. It was not an urgent invitation, but I was afraid they would be sore if they didn't get a letter from me and should see it in the paper. They are pretty efficient at getting sore, and I don't want to give them a chance.

Peggy got a fine letter from the Barnard chairman. They realize that the other colleges have not appreciated their rotten spirit in the last few years, and they were given to understand that if they did not change their tactics they would be dropped from the league. She asked us to come down as early Friday afternoon as we could, and offered us the hall for practice Saturday morning. Bish got a wonderful letter from Line Ware '20, the Marian Cahill of the year before last and the year before that--a marvelous girl, the best athlete, debater, and highest Junior Phi Bet, of her day--exhorting us to do our best and uphold Vassar's dignity and "avenge the way we were treated there two years ago". She is teaching at the Baldwin school in Bryn Mawr. She is coming up for the debate. So is Marian Cahill. And we are going to have a fine delegation, too. I am so excited! I saw the official list of the Holyoke delegation today. Mary Armstrong is not listed, but the girl whom she had with her at New Haven, Nevin, is. Do you remember, Pete?

Peggy got the bright idea today that the negative is inflexible and somewhat illogical. So we spent an hour straightening that out, and then I went over to Assembly and talked for a while, for practice.

Debate agrees with my academic work. Miss Wylie read my Keats paper, which happened to be on Byron--The Prisoner of Chillon, Critically Considered--to the class. She thought it was excellent! Haha! And last semester I wrote a superficial one-hour paper on a plan of study for Coleridge the week before inter-class debate, and she told me it was excellent. And I slaved ten hours over a Shelley paper and she said it was good, but not as good as the Coleridge paper.

Helen and I got a letter from Henrietta Butler asking us to come out for her wedding, April 24. I'd love to do it, but I simply couldn't unless I got one of my psych topics out of my system during vacation. It is on a Wednesday. We shall see. I would love to go, but it is a

long trip, although in point of time it is more convenient than going to Pittsburgh. I am going to do my topics on "Crowd Psychology", "The Religious Consciousness" and "The Psychology of the Race Problem". Don't you think that will be interesting. But ninety hours worth is not so "grand!"

I will let you know, Pete, about coming to Boston as soon as I know what I am to do about doctors. I should love to come. Could I leave here Saturday night and get there in time Sunday. That would suit me perfectly, and I could then get a lot of work done, here.

Helen returned from Atlantic last night. The Jews still flourish, she assures me. She met Mrs. Lewin there, who told her that Pauline said that I certainly am different from college than I am at home! She also met the famous Alma Davis, concerning whome Ms Lewin said to Helen: "She is making a coast to coast tour in search of a husband, and stopping long wherever advisable". An angelic remark, but I suppose not so far wrong at that.

Well, I guess I cheated debate of enough time already. This is my Tuesday letter. I sent post-cards today.

I am going to have my debate "marcel" Wednesday. Would that the judges were influenced by the quality of one's marcel!

Take it easy while you can, Mother. This from the old lady, who thinks it the best thing on earth for her that she has been exceedingly busy.

Love,

Fannie

Write to me Saturday to Aunt Bessie and she can bring the letter in if she comes to the debate.