

[postmarked 26 May 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Do you want to leave Thursday morning or afternoon? R. S. VP. right away so that I can tell Helen. She does not finish her last exam until 12:50, so if we go in the aft, she can go with us, otherwise she can't.

I just happened to come across the clipping you sent about Miss Yost today--I had read the wrong side of the paper. This is her first year as Dean of Stanford--she is V. C. '05. I mean Dean of Women. She was taught Freshman English, narrative writing, and arguemtnation[sic]. She thought I "had a lot of dope on myself" and quite approved of me--otherwise I couldn't hand her a terrible lot! In that, she showed good sense, however.

I went to bed at four-thirty yesterday afternoon in a vain attempt to shake off being sleepy, but as yet feel just as sleepy. I think it is a disease of some sort!

I am still buried in "The Ring and the Book". As soon as I finish that, I shall start studying for exams. I have a terrific am't to do for the two Friday Biology ones, and French Rev on Saturday, but very little for J on Monday and Social Psych on Tuesday. That is real luck!

This marks the last of Peru, Indiana, with Davison address. I feel more "Seniorish than ever.

I forgot to tell you yesterday that the night before Mrs. MacCracken joine Peggy Higgins and me [on the way to chapel] and told us that Maizrie was following our example, and had just particpated in her first debate, "Resolved that it is More Profitable to Live in the Country than in the City". Whereupon her grandmother said that she had won the debate, and felt infinitely more important than any of us did in our most glorious moments of victory! She is thirteen and in her first year of high school.

I had a letter from Louise the other day Mother. She said she had seen you and you "did look so well". The letter was the heighth[sic] of illiteracy, otherwise very enjoyable.

Love, Fannie

[eve w/ pm 26 May 1922]

Dear Mother:

Helen and I got our heads together for an hour and a half yesterday afternoon and decided that we wanted to give a Vassar Endowment Fund dance at the country club the end of June. Now don't laught[sic] but listen to our plan. In the first place, Dot Krolick's older V. C. sister, Ruth Franklin, and another Vassar girl gave one at their club in Detroit Christmas vacation, charged five dollars a couple, and make four hundred and fifty dollars--and they paid for the club and music and everybody has, is doing, or will do something at home befoe next fall in the way of earning something because nothing has ever been done like that at home among the elites Jews, at least for ages, and so some people would buy tickets even if they wouldn't come. We don't know officially, but we thought we could get the country club and music and what food we would have to buy for \$100, and programs--V. C. ones. Then we thought we could charge \$5 a couple, and all our pleasure seeking youth at home would come--it wouldn't cost them any more than coming out there for a Saturday night dinner-dance--less, in fact. And then we thought a good many people of "your age" would buy a ticket out of the kindness of their hearts--like a "church benefit", you know! We could work like the dickens ourselves and make sandwiches--and perhaps some kind souls like--well, maybe you, Mrs. Hertz, Mrs. Kaufmann, Cousin Rachel, and a few others, would give us a cake

or two. And Mr. Fishel might even give some ice-cream. Then after that, we wouldn't beg any more. We would not have any waiters--we would serve ourselves and get Lucy, Helen J.

Class Insecta

Order [Orthoptop]

Locust

etc., and some younger kids--fifteen and sixteen year olds who would feel highly flattered and important, to help us serve. And we would give it a lot of publicity, and be very nice asking people to buy tickets, and we thought we could make somewhere between \$200 and \$300 above our expenses. We would do a lot of cheap rose and gray decorations and try to make it as Vassar-y as possible. We thought we could sell at tickets to seventy-five couples--counting the kids just younger than us, and kind grown-ups who wouldn't turn you down for five dollars. We think people would want to encourage our good intention, etc. and for the sake of the novelty of it buy tickets, and "think it just grand what college does for girls nowadays, and we do wish we could have had such a privilege, too".

It will all depend, of course, upon what happens to me with the M.D.s, but I hardly think anything would interfere so late in June, or very early in July. What do you think of the idea? Throw cold water on it, if you think it is really impossible, but we think it is very hopeful. At any rate, or one thing we are certain--and that is that we are going to earn something somehow this summer for the Fund--and the more we make the merrier. We concluded by saying--that we certainly couldn't lose any money, and so no harm would be done.!

P. S. do you think the club might let us have the dining-room floor "cheap" for the cause? I doubt it myself.

R. S. V. P. immediately. We have the spirit!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

For Mother

Planaria

Showing alimentary canal

anterior end

eye spots

posterior end

redraw [showing] width in [drawing] of alimentary canal < >

For Mother