

[postmarked 12 Jan 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I started to write my English topic today. It is hard to write.

I had a postcard from Grace today from Canterbury, telling me about my letter writing what I told her sister not so very long ago!

Louise Cohn announces in a letter to Helen that Cass and Louise became engaged Saturday night in a taxi on their way home from theater. Romantic!! together--it is too bad Lou didn't take Lucy instead of me!

The foreign students brought to this country by the National Student Forum for a tour of the colleges arrived yesterday. They are a German from Heidelberg, an English Jew from the London School of Ec., named "Robson" (they seem to do it in England, too!), and a Czech from the University of Prague, now at the Sorbonne. The other three are else-where--they are travelling in two groups. The Englishman is a homelier Jew than anything this country can offer! They spoke in Taylor Hall yesterday, but I could not go. There was also a reception for them last night. I wouldn't mind getting some dope from the Englishman on Rypins' stock subject, but I haven't the time, and besides, I don't imagine that he would care to talk about what the change of name would hide!

We discussed "Upstream" in Tolerance today. Betsy Strong, niece of your friend Mr. McCreery, after announcing that she thought Lewisohn a very intolerant man himself, suggested as a solution the possibility that he might have made his mark among Jews--why not segregate the Jews entirely and have Jewish colleges? I don't think I have ever boiled as hard as at that, and I very speedily gave her a piece of my mind which she apparently could not answer. I asked her if there was any particular reason that

there should be Jewish colleges other than for the teaching of the Jewish religion. Then I withdrew, and let Miss Brown do the talking. I don't know if she really meant it or not, but I think she did, because she said that it would solve a lot of the difficulties, as, for instance, the Harvard problem.

Yes, buy a present for Louise from both of us, Mother.

Love,

Fannie