

[7 Feb 1923?]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

You may have flunked Taxation, Pete, but I flunked in coming up to the Aaron academic requirements. Marks came out this afternoon. I got A in Ec and B in everything else. That means that I absolutely will not get Phi Bet. Consider it settled, and incidentally, console me. It is all very well to say I don't give a D--- about marks. I don't--theoretically but practically, I like them to lead to that little gold key that every Yokel has!

I was about to write a book on the injustice of marks, but I will refrain. Just the same I have seen some funny examples of faculty judgment today!

Helen, who was flunking everything, got three B's and two C's. Elizabeth got two A's and three B's. She will get IT. Maxine Goldmark's young freshman sister won international fame by getting five A's. But as I mentioned before, I wasn't going to discuss marks.

At present I think I am going to take Renaissance a few weeks longer and then drop it so I can carry debate without killing myself I don't need the credit anyhow, and at the rate I am getting headaches I shall have to go it [easy.]

[Love, Fannie]