

Jan. 9.

Dear Mother + Father,

I am writing this while my hair is being dried. The usual rush for time is on again.

I had to get a week-end slip although I will be back the same night. I do hope it will not be too hard to come back the same after-noon.

I have been going hard since yesterday. I got a letter from marian, corresponding secretary of the Sigma Sigma Sorority, writing

me to join I'll send it to you. I see no point in not joining - it is simply our old crowd plus a few more organized instead of meeting as we used to. R.S.V.P. [+ relucos letter]

I am dead tired to - day. C. [Fay] does not know what quiet hrs. are. Some of the kids were down in her room last night and they did not shut up till eleven. Me for a good night's sleep, and for the in-novation of a 26 hr. day.

Love,

Fannie