

May 8, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Work is certainly piling up fast these days. i spent most of yesterday afternoon working on a history topic, and this morning on Romance. I have to finish the topic this afternoon and spend this evening reading my Spanish novel. And some time in the near future I shall have to work out my course for the next two years.

I watched Senior Prom last night for quite a while. It was not as pretty as Junior Prom, but very nice nevertheless. Senorita Agostini looked wonderful, I don't think I have ever seen anyone so pretty.

I had intended to find out about the Yale lock, Mother. I shall measure for curtains also. When I planned to visit Aunt Bessie I did not know about the whooping-cough. I certainly shall not go.

I feel normal again, and have for several days. That was a setback, i guess, although I don't know what caused it.

I am so engulfed in work that I can't think of anything interesting to write. What are the family plans for the summer, or arent't[sic] you making any until you see what is doing with the doctor?

Am I to send the two dollar dues for the Sisterhood or do you do that for me? R. S. V. P.

How about the Peabody subscription?

Love,

Fannie