

May 11, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There is nothing much of interest to write, I wish I had debate to take up space these days.

I don't believe I ever mentioned the inclosed letter to you. Please send it to Pete, then return it.

We have Vassar movies just like the Wellesly film, Pete. They are not the only ones!

I hope your back is better, Father. Please take care of yourself and don't let it get bad again.

Don't send any of the Miss Alice stuff, Mother. I don't need it. Incidentally, i couldn't send my laundry today because last week's hasn't arrived yet. I hope it hasn't been lost.

I had a letter from Grandpa yesterday.

Lucy didn't go to the Prom. She and Jeanette went to a little place across the river on their bicycles over-night that Saturday.

I had a note of thanks from Pauline. She informed me that she missed us all very much the night of her reception, but that she would see to it that she would have her wedding when we are all home. I suppose that means Christmas vacation next year. I wish she would break her engagement instead, but that is her business, as you would say.

Should I give Lucy a Commencement present. You know I haven't given her her birthday present, so perhaps it would be a good idea to give it to her all in one. R. S. V. P.

How about the Peabody subscription? Phyllis paid me a long call Monday. She didn't get a letter from Peabody.

Otherwise there is nothing new, except that the weather is perfect and that Helen Hertz is being honored by a visit from Richard Fishel. She met the honorable Shap, as the people around here designate him, in new York last week-end. She also met Louise Cohen, whom she brought back here with her until Monday morning. I am worried about the girl--she is studying too much!

Love,

Fannie