

May 14, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There isn't much to tell you after my volume of yesterday except that I sent the check to the Peabody fund.

Third Hall was very beautiful, I say beautiful because I was sitting too far back to appreciate the acting to the full, but the coloring, costuming, and general effect, were splendid. There were eleven hundred guest tickets issued. I never realized before how many that theater could hold.

I slept very late this morning, and went to the libe to do some work, but I am no good at accomplishing anything on an empty stomach. I have been sitting outside for two hours this afternoon making my way through the Spanish novel. I shall continue after mailing this letter.

Jake Shapira is up for the week-end with Helen. I saw him for a few minutes last night and for a few more this morning. Hlene doesn't know what to do with him to keep him from being bored. She seems to be having a hard time!

Mother, if it isn't too late and if it isn't too much trouble could you send the grey crepe de chine dress that Miss Alice fixed?

Love,

Fannie

How about Atlantic City?