

[Addressed to Hotel Ambassador]

May 29, 1921

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I finished that Spenser reading today! It has been hanging over only since before Easter vacation. I shall finish the history topic today, and then i shall be up to date in all my work. I am going to have much too much time to study for exams and to pack. It will be a funny feeling, anyhow.

I just got a thought this morning--I suppose I will have to give Jeanette, Edith Lowman, and Dorothea Commencement presents. Don't you think so? R. S. V. P.

I enjoyed being with Louise Hewson last night. She asked for you, Mother. Would you ever have guessed that that girl is twenty-three years old?

The "Honorable Shap" is here again, and expects to stay until Monday night. Hats are not made on Decoration Day apparently. How Helen expects to pass her exams is beyond me.

I guess the heat is starting in time for exams. It was very bad yesterday, and I almost suffocated last night. I read ten pages of Spenser yesterday afternoon, and got to sleepy over it that I went to sleep at two-thirty and woke up at five. I would really like to meet someone who has a greater capacity for sleep than I have.

According to my cancelled checks, Father, you paid the second semester bill and deposited five hundred dollars for me, so I have plenty left.

I looked all through the Sunday Times twice, Father, but failed to find anything about your speech. Enjoyed your special very much--what did Mr. Hays and Judge Rosendale say? I don't see why you arose our curiosity and stop in the middle of the sentence. I wish I could have seen all that performance.

I am going to town tomorrow afternoon to arrange about having my rug stored, get camphor, etc.

How is your back, Father?

Love,

Fannie