

[postmarked 29 Apr 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Exam schedules just came out. I have both Zos the first Friday, French Rec Saturday, J Monday, and Social Psych Tuesday morning. That is some rushed--I shall have to study hard for both the Zo exams, inasmuch as they are lecture courses principally.

We had debate practice this morning, so as to give me the opportunity of rebutting once on the affirmative. It went all right. They just came. I haven't seen them yet. Their coach ar manager or whatever you call him, didn't even come along. I am all excited, incidentally, dead tired. They sent a huge box of flowers to us--I don't know if they expect us to wear cut flowers or what.

Off to lunch, and I hope to sleep after that. How about coming up for Third Hall, Mother? Let me know, I can get a room for you if you will come.

Love,

Fannie

How about the glasses? Mine haven't been turned in anywhere.