

[postmarked 8 May 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I sent the whole morning and half the afternoon reading for my second psych topic, walked for a half hour, and slept an hour. I wanted to do more work, but my pep gave out.

Read friend Browning all yesterday afternoon in a steamer chair on the infirmary porch. It was a gorgeous day, so I asked them if I couldn't sit out there. Then got dressed and watched the grand march and first dance of Senior Prom. Worked all last night. And that is my life History.

I'll send the names of the books for my third psych topic tomorrow, Mother. And then could you please go over and send them soon, or else send Sam for them, as I want to start it by Friday, if possible. After that I won't bother you.

Pete, are you working terribly hard? Hard enough not to bat off for a week end or else a day and a half. What I am driving at is--how would you like to come down for Third Hall next week end? The country is so marvelous now, and plays in the Outdoor Theater are so wonderful that I think you would enjoy it if you have the time. It is always a big college occasion. Let me know if you can come. I imagine you are too busy, but it would be great if you could.

Love, Fannie