

[postmarked 16 May 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Nothing new, but I mustn't set the bad example of "sending postcards two days in succession". Such a thing is never done!!

I got four hours on my last topic in last night, but won't have time for any more until the end of the week.

I am going outdoors today to try to finish up my field-work in Zo lab.

I sent a letter to you to forward to Mlle. Mother. I thought you would have her address, and I have owed her a letter for so many months that I no longer knew her street number. She lives with a Mrs. Pritchard, on Forbes, near the library.

Love,

Fannie