

Dear Mother + Father:

Did you deposit money? Please do so immediately - or at least let me know if you don't, as the lunches are so terrible I've been reduced to eating lunch off a [lot] to keep up my morale!

I presume the call was from you last night, Father. I'm awfully sorry I

missed it, but last night was a terrible night. I decided at 4 P. M. that I ought to write up my tolerance exam in essay form instead of just notes, and I typed steadily, except for 15 minutes for dinner and the one hour and a quarter I sat in the messenger room waiting for your call, from 4 P. M. till midnight[sic], and this morning from 8:30 to 10:30. I could not wait any longer.

Commencement announcements are out. Should I send them to the great-aunts, or is that a reminder for presents? R. S. V. P.

Love,
Fannie

More Tomorrow.