

[postmarked 4 June 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am awfully sorry that in my great rush yesterday I forgot to drop you the card which I wrote the day before for the occasion. I shall wire you tonight.

Please bring the exams home with you, Pete. I want them back, absolutely. I thought both the exams in Zo were very fair, only very long. At least in the Zo 12 exam I did both the evolution questions, and they took a long time. I studied[sic] three hours in the aft for history, three in the evening, and two this morning before the exam. It was most interesting--little did I ever think that I would say that, Pete! Only I mismanaged my time and had a terrible rush getting through. I had to top for a while today--and went off for lunch, then played tennis, took a back, and straightened up many essential things. I shall do J tonight, and J and Psych tomorrow. The worst of the rush is over. As I studied[sic] for my exams this semester and realized what wonderful courses I have had, I cannot help feeling that my course cannot be as good next year! I do hope it will be. This semester has been great, in every way.

The underwear fits better than what you sent last week. I hope you kept the other five sets at home. I'm terribly sorry I neglected to try it till today.

Laundry came today. I sent mine home this week. I had intended to do with the trunks what you wrote.

I had a long letter from Henrietta Butler from Paris today. She certainly is having a wonderful trip.

I engaged a room for you at Miss Mullaly's for Wednesday night, Mother.

You asked what my plans are, Pete. I finish exams at one o'clock Tuesday. I then pack till I finish. Mother arrives Wednesday. We leave e ther Thursday morning or afternoon for New York. Beyond that I have no definite plans, except that I would like to come back for

the four days of Miss Hamilton's convention after Commencement, if at all convenient.

I got an invite from Al Goorin for the Pi Tau Pi dance, June sixteenth. That poor dumb-bell must think a slap in the face is a pat! i shall write that I may not be home yet then.

Love

Fannie

Thanks for the telegram, Mother.