

[Postmarked 4 Dec 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Usually you are right, but I am glad to say this time you are wrong. Instead of "sleeping all afternoon lying across the desk" as you predicted, Father, I have managed since my arrival at 11 at V.C. to take a bath, finish reading Ibsen's "Master Builder" of which I read the first half on the way up, take a three-quarter of an hour walk, and work five and a half hours on my Renaissance topic, in addition to eating two square meals. Who says I don't know how to use my time!

I didn't close an eye till after one o'clock last night, but then slept quite well till the porter called me. I couldn't get a chair on the way up, but sat near the door so that I wouldn't have to carry my suitcase more than a few steps.

Sorry I didn't have time to wire from New York.

Now for a good sleep.

Love,

Fannie.

[No improvement - yet]

GALSWORTHY GUYED

A Series of "Potted Plays" Yields a Pointed Parody of  
"Loyalties"

ACT I.

Scene 1.-Bad Form.

DE LEVIS-Winsor, I have been robbed of a thousand pounds.  
Winsor (calmly)-Nonsense, my dear fellow.  
De Levis-I tell you I have.

Winsor-A robbery couldn't happen in my house. It isn't done.  
De Levis-But it has happened!

Enter General Cunynge, Captain Dancy, Mrs. Dancy, Margaret Orme,  
Lady Adela and the Butler.

Winsor-I say, De Levis declares he's been robbed of a thousand  
pounds.

The General-Very tactless of him to say anything about it.

De Levis-I want my money back.

Winsor-He wants his money back.

They all stare at him in amazement.

Lady Adela-Shocking bad form! (Exit.)

Margaret-How mercenary! (Exit.)

Dancy-How like a Jew! )Exit with his wife.)

Butler-Insolent, I call it. (Exit.)

Winsor (reproachfully)-Now you've gone and upset my butler.

The General-You'd better not say any more about it.

De Levis-But I want my money back. Send for the police!

Winsor (sadly)-To think that I have been nursing this viper in  
my exclusive bosom!

Scene 2.-Rotten Bad Form.

De Levis-Captain Dancy is the thief. Look at these marks on the  
balcony. He jumped from his window to mine, took the money and  
jumped back.

The General-Say no more about it.

(Enter Winsor.)

De Levis-Dancy is the thief.

Winsor-impossible. He's got the D.S.O.

The General-A D.O.S. is above suspicion.

De Levis-Then search him and his room.

Winsor-Oh, no. That wouldn't be quite the thing.

De Levis-Social blackmail! Well, I'll

Winsor-You don't understand our code.

The General-Say no more about it. You might be blackballed for the Jockey Club.

De Levis-Social blackball! Well, I'll keep quiet and let my thousand go.

Winsor-Still harping on the money. It's most indelicate.

ActII

Unspeakably Rotten Bad Form.

Lord St. Erth-I've blackballed De Levis for the Jockey Club. The General-That's a pity. I rather wanted him to get in.

Lors St. Erth-You should have told me so.

(Enter Major Colford.)

Colford-That swine De Levis is going about calling Dancy a thief!

Winsor-He's a hopeless outsider.

The General-Tell him to say no more about it.

Coldford (loyally)-Dancy can't be a thief. I was at school with him.

(Enter De Levis.)

De Levis-So this is how you have kept faith, General!

The General!-Say no more about it.

(Enter Dancy.)

De Levis-Thief!

Dancy-You damn Jew!

Winsor (pained)-This sort of thing really isn't done.

Dancy-Name your weapons!

Lord St. Erth-Fighting is no use, Dancy. For the honor of the club you must bring an action.

Dancy-I'll think it over. (Exit.)

Colford (loyally)-He'll win it. He was at school with me.

Act III.

Conduct of a Gentleman.

Scene 1.

Twisden-Two of the missing notes have been traced to Dancy. It's all up with our case.

Graviter-Never mind. Say nothing about them.

Twisden-I must. It's unusual, I know, for a solicitor to be honest.

Graviter-It's mad.

Twisden-But I am. The case collapses.

Scene 2.

Twisden-Dancy stole the money and gave it to a woman.

The General-I thought he was the thief all the time. Let's say no more about it.

Winsor-Very honorable of him to pay the woman off.

Colford (loyally)-I don't believe he is a thief. I was at school with him.

Twisden-Let's ship him off to Morocco. It's the honorable thing to do.

The General-Then nobody will say any more about it.

(Enter Dancy)

Twisden-Captain Dancy, you had better escape to Morocco before you are arrested.

Dancy-I'm going to see my wife to tell her it's all her fault for not agreeing to run away when I first suggested it.

Colford (loyally)-Ronny, old man, I don't believe ...

Dancy-Go to the devil!

Scene 3.

Dancy shoots himself, off. Enter Colford.

Colford (loally)-A neat wound clean through the heart. He was a fine shot. I was at school with him.

CURTAIN.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette via The New York Herald]

