

[postmarked 18 Dec 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I feel as though vacation as at hand--at present everything I own is either on the floor or on my bed, as the maid is going to scrub my closet this afternoon, and after that I shall pack.

I have a final conference with Millsy today about getting in to Seminar, and on with Miss Smith on my drama topic which is not progressing at all well, dueto dearth of available material in the libe. I also expect to go to town, and tonight to a required philosophy lecture. The rest of the time I expect to work! I am glad vacation is coming. I am getting stale from too much work.

Helen and I wrote for tickets for R. U. R. for Wednesday night. I think we'll go up to the Metropolitan in the afternoon.

I am sending my trunk today, or tomorrow morning, special delivery. In case it does not come by Wed. evening, my check number is 486265.

I don't want a dinner party. Why can't we have The Rauhs for dinner some night. No time to write more now.

Love, Fannie