

[17 Dec 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

First Hall was punk last night. It consisted of two short plays, "The Birthday of the Infanta", which was very good, and "Sabine Women" which was no good at all.

I have more to do between now and Wednesday than any one human being can do. I expect to snedmy[sic] trunk tomorrow afternoon. I also have to go to town to get my watch and return a book to the town library.

I couldn't get the books I wanted for over Sunday and the world is upside down in general.

Wishing you otherwise,

Fannie

Sunday