[postmarked 18 Jan 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

No mail from you today, Mother. I sent my laundry home today--both cases came--and also sent your stockings, inside of which you will find my houskey.

The copy of the "World Tomorrow" of which you speak, Pete, is on my desk waiting for a chance to be read. What do you think Vassar is, anyhow--"if you can't get hold of it at V. C.? The library takes every periodical anyone could possibly want to read. As a matter of fact, I happen to subscribe to said magazine myself, because I think it intensely conducive to thought. I have always kept it dark, because I know that you disapprove of "The New Republic", and "The World Tomorrow" is quite--"unconservative" at times. I had intended mailing it to you after I read it--do they have it in the Harvard Library?!!

Did you have to go to see Harold every day? Didn't Dave ever go?

I gave a report in class today on my drama topic, and I wasn't at all nervous--mirabile dictu! In fact, I made a few too many humorous observations for my own welfare, as the class laughed so hard a few times I found it difficult to keep from doing so myself.

Speaking of speeches, I see that Miss Cowley is reported in the Misc as having delivered an address at the meeting of the Vassar Association in Pittsburgh!

I too shall be quite busy before exams, Pete. Miss Brown is not giving a Tolerance exam, but instead is giving us a series of question a week in advance which we are to prepare as we please and hand in the day the exam is supposed to come. I should prefer an exam because there wouldn't be much to review, and this will take a long time. I shall have to study a lot for Philosophy, as I have gotten very little out of the course, and also as one question of the exam is a prepared report, in detail, of one of the philosophers. I shall do either Leibnitz or Hobbes, I think. I thought at first I would do Spinoza, but I

don't digest him well enough. And I have to read something special for Drama, as our exam will be based on it. So I had better "snap out", as you say, Pete, of the leisure I have been living in the last two days, since writing my last topic.

The coasting was not good yesterday—the snow was too deep. But it was great to be outdoors, and I had a good walk today. I certainly feel like a different person when I get out for an hour a day, or thereabouts.

Pete, one of these days I shall send you some new typewriter ribbons which I bought for my old machine. My new one requires the "automatic ribbon".

Love, Fannie