

[27 Jan 1923?]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

It is with a feeling of extreme joy and satisfaction that I just now took out of my notebook my notes for three courses and put them away! The rush is over now. I shall spend most of tomorrow getting my Tolerance report into shape, and then spend Monday studying for Renaissance.

I put the call in for you because I felt guilty for having written such fragmentary notes all this week. It's funny that you got the same idea at the same time.

Did you get my seat for Atlantic. R. S. V. P.

I'm sorry I said I would like to go to theater. Suppose you return the tickets. I shall be tired and Mother, no doubt. It would do you good to get [to bed] before midnight for once. I shall be perfectly content just to talk to you.

Love,

Fannie