

[postmarked 9 May 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I certainly did ask Aunt Hattie for Commencement. I asked her last year once, and I asked them in your presence at our house one evening Spring vacation, and Aunt Hattie answered "No, thank you" so quickly and so snippily before I even finished my sentence that I felt I was offending her by asking. I certainly don't know what she is peeved about.

Am returning two sweaters in the laundry, insured. Also sent the dress to Miss Shanz today. I pinned the neck, and that necessitates lowering the center of the girdle a little, I pinned that, too. But I forgot to put a note in saying that raising the neck shortens the dress in front, and it will therefore need lengthening across the front, from side panel to side panel. If you call her up, it will save my writing.

The crowning blow to my crowded career is that in stead of an Exam in Tolerance we'll probably have a "prepare in advance" topic! I'm sure I don't know when I'll do it!

Love,

Fannie