

[postmarked 22 May 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Received a Commencement present from Aunt Pauline today, a little stone hanging on a chain, to be worn as a pendant, I guess. With my love of trinkets, of course I became wildly excited. However, it was very nice of her.

Received, also, an invitation for Commencement afternoon for the wedding of Lorna Delano, '23, in chapel. I guess the whole class is invited, as I don't know her at all well.

Am returning the stockings in the laundry, Mother. They are nice quality, but too long. I war 9 1/2. Can you exchange them?

Quiet hours certainly are a thing of the past. Last night I asked the freshman across the hall please to stop typing at midnight--she started at 11:30, and she had the impudence to tell me she was very sorry, but she had to finish the theme, and she thought it would only take her a half hour yet! That is the fourth night it has been too noisey to get to sleep before midnight. I was pretty sore.

Love,

Fannie

Have reached page 75 in my topic.