

[30 May 1923]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I just came from my last class, and I've only felt quite as unhappy on one other historic occasion in my college course. Maybe I wouldn't love to start all over again!

We give Rocky steps to '24 tonight. I'm glad I have to study for tomorrow's exam instead of spending any more time moping.

Honestly, I didn't know I could feel so miserably unhappy about leaving.

Love,

Fannie

I hate sentimentality normally--excuse me, please.