

403 Davison House,
Vassar College,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,
April 20, 1921.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

My letters won't be interesting until my need for sleep and gratification thereof is over, and until I can think of something to replace debate. I did my Spanish after lunch, slept till four o'clock, worked on history in the libe until five-thirty, and then went to Raymond to dinner with the girl who you think puts too much powder on her nose, Pete. I tried to do history tonight, but discovered three different times that I was reading words and words only, so decided to come home and go to sleep at the late hour of eight-thirty.

Hoping that you will sleep as well as I expect to, I beg to remain, with kindest regards,

Fannie H. Aaron

I sent my blue [kimono] home in the laundry to have it mended. It was torn near the hem. It is not to be washed.

Also, I left your scarf in the new chiffonier in the little room spring vacation. You might want it I forgot to tell you.

Is the "enclosed letter right? If so, return it. I'll send it.