

Dear Mother + Father,

I have worked all day, so I thought it would do my mind good to come to hear the Peace Day lectures. I am sort of tired for work anyhow. We are early, and there seems to be a letter-writing contest right here.

I [chased] to the library right after lunch, and got hold of the French book for Thursday's work. I am not keen on reading and [and] analyzing Montaigne in old French. Monday work is to be [about] twice as long, I think. That took two hours.

Henrietta [Seetuir's] tea was in Junior Parlor. Miss Smith and Miss [Pahuer] were there.

I'll take the 1:09 and take some lunch along and eat it on the train. I could not think of taking a later train, Mother, with you in New York

I am going to do my Latin prose tonight I think Miss [Bowene] will expect us to have it done, as she assigned it last week. Last year she expected work done the day the armistice was signed, so it pays to be on the safe side

All [Baby] History classes were required to attend a lecture eight hour on Life in Feudal Castles by Miss Jennings, a member of the history department. It was quite good, but I think my brain was a little dull from too much work.

And there I am now - that is all I know. I do hope I'll get absolutely everything done for Monday. I am all excited - I know I am a kid.

I won't write tomorrow, as this will go in the morning mail.

Love,

Fannie

Nov. 11. Please have the brown silk stocking ->

darned before washing, or it will be a goner.