

January 8, 1920 [1921]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There is nothing new to report since yesterday. We had a wonderful walk out to the Kenyon estate. There is quite a little snow on the ground and the country is beautiful. It is wonderful to be able to enjoy it again.

Lucy came over for dinner last night and as usual we had a good "bicker" together.

After chapel I went to hear a piano recital by somebody Giorni. I think I enjoyed it. I am told by those who know what they are talking about that he wasn't too potent.

I slept till nine o'clock this morning, made some breakfast, and managed to get myself over to the library by a quarter to eleven. I had planned to do history, but when I got there, discovered that Senorita Agostini had changed her mind about not giving us an assignment for Monday. I spent two hours on it and have not finished it yet. I think I'll do history this afternoon. I am looking forward to Dr. Grenfell's lecture of ton ght.

Love, Fannie