

203 Davison House,
Vassar College,
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,
January 19, 1922.

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I wanted to see what it feels like to write a methodical letter, and I didn't suppose I could get away with it beyond the first paragraph, so I put on a grand and glorious heading. It makes me feel like you, Pete, and hence very brainy and superior. It is a good thing I feel that way now, because I go to J next hour, and there isn't much chance of my keeping on feeling that way.

I have been very busy lately. I just now finished reading the chapter in James in "Will" and have found out how to make up my mind not to be so busy in the future.

The most important thing that has transpired lately was a delicious one dollar dinner at the Inn Tuesday night with Helen. We have had absolutely impossible food since vacation. The chef is sick, and we have a new one. I think he ought to be bounced.

I haven't done anything worth talking about since my last letter--that is why I am taking up space saying nothing.

Have you heard anything about Pauline's wedding, outside of the amount of champagne consumed?

Have you heard from Dr. Clark? That is the chief interest in my life at present.

Love,

Fannie