

October 16, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There aint nothin new today neither, except that I have a headache. I always get one when we have a written, as I did in Ec just now. It certainly was dumb. I was indignant at being thus bored for fifty minutes.

Lucy has not yet wired what time she will arrive, in spite of the fact that she said on the phone yesterday morning that she would look up the trains and wire me immediately.

I get in a pretty good day's work yesterday.

Love,

Fannie