

Friday night.

Dear Mother + Father:

I have spent a most edifying day! I had a bath about 10, got up at 11 + have been up in the room ever since. I spent the entire day reading the only possible looking novel about - Mary Roberts Rhinehart's "The Breaking Point." If you want some good steamer-chair or boardwalk reading read it. It is very interesting. After dinner I read Galsworthy's "Joy." Now the [possibilities] of the [Infirm] life + of my personal one are exhausted, so it's fortunate that both Dr. T. told me this A.M. + Dr. B just before dinner that I'm discharged in the morning.

My temp has been 98 all day.

The cold medicine has kept a cold from developing, but still feel a sort of congestion in the nose + ears. It is very slight - + I have it in control all right. I'll be able to take just as good care of myself at home as here. This is a draughty room, so there is no advantage in that respect. Moreover, here I have to eat what's

served on my tray, whereas on campus I can indulge in 2 or 3 helpings of vegetables. [Eter.] So don't worry that I am getting out too soon. All the pains are gone + I am better.

I sent Helen a wire to send you this P.M. in ans. to yours. Hope you [got it] all right.

Dr. T. asked for you this morning, Mother. Hope you are having good weather in Atlantic, and that you are taking it easy properly.

No letter from Pete today. Your last letter from home came. Also had one from Lucy. [Her?] father has a bad cold. She has a nurse for him.

Nothing new to tell you.

Love,

Fannie

Did I ever mention that Ely. + I - and her soft-sister, had intended to go to Mohonk for the day Saturday! I seem fated never to get there! However, we still say we're going before Commencement,

Love,

F.