

[addressed to Hotel Traymore, postmarked 31 Oct 1922]

Dear Mother:

I want some advice I am worried about myself. You know yesterday I had slight fever, so they kept me in bed. This morning it was normal, so they let me out for classes. I took it easy today, and only went for a short walk. My throat is very sore, and my ears hurt. I have been gargling with listerine. This afternoon my temperature was 99 2/5. I just took some castor oil, and shall eat no dinner. I suppose if you hadn't tell me that you had fever for a long time and that the doctor kept you in bed I shouldn't feel so worried or uncertain about myself, but as it is I don't know if I am making a mistake going out or not, and I don't want to stay cooped in the Infirm on the other hand. It drived me crazy over there--I get the willies worse than an infant. Just now I am going back there to sleep, so i think I'll go to bed and read in bed. (6 P. M) Meanwhile I am feeling too rotten these days to get any work done. I am scared of grippe infections--after all the discussions of those possiblities with regard to my old pain. Please write me a special with some advice--what to do. I am discouraged as the dickens, and I admit it. And you need not bother showing this to Father--he'll just kid me.

Love, Fannie