

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am out of the Infirmary at last, and I hope for good. I had to promise to come back and go to bed before dinner tonight--I suppose to insure not being out in the night air. My throat is better--it surely was sore for a few days, though. The cold in my head is much better now, too. I feel rather weak. I had classes all morning this morning. I shall take a nap now.

I put a call for you after lunch because I thought you might be relieved to hear that I am feeling all right again, but they could not get hold of you. They said they had to page you, and that is as far as I got. I waited until 1:45 and could not wait any longer.

Nothing new to tell you.

Marse writes that Mr. Consumptive is engaged.

Love,

Fannie

November 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Aaron,
Hotel Traymore,
Atlantic City, N. J.

142 Main Hall
Vassar College
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.