

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore]

November 5, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Senior Parlor surely was a bore yesterday afternoon--we didn't have the entertainment of faculty clothes, I guess! Jane staid for dinner and then at ten o'clock I yielded to her coaxing to sleep in North with her. We talked till-----, but it was great to be with her for a while again. We slept late this morning and then got some breakfast at Cary's, and came back to her room and worked till dinner time. Living at the farthest ends of the campus and having a roommate with whom I have nothing in common certainly prevents our seeing last year's worth of each other. She is thinking quite seriously of coming to Pittsburgh Christmas vacation. Did you know that Helen Klee's roommate flunked out of Wellesley in Jane? She says Helen has a safe margin. I was surprised at that, but I did not tell her so.

Caroline Whitney, (Phi Bet refuser) is engaged to an Austrian student whom she met in Europe this summer. Miss Gilman, whom I took to Senior Parlor, is a cousin of hers. She says Caroline never had any use for men till this summer, but she surely went in for them intensively in Europe. If you knew her, you would be surprise that she was satisfied with an Austrian, instead of a Russian Bolshevik!

Love, Fannie

[enc w/ 5 Nov 1922]

Dear Mother:

I shall proceed to answer questions.

My fur-coat came some time ago. I am enclosing the check for it.

I am through with my make-up work, but I have to get started on my semester topics now.

I am due next Saturday, November 11, and I am hardly ever late. I am early, if anything. My pleasure, of course, is to have you go to the game, too--if you want to. It would be great to all be together I understood that you had to go to New York for your shoes and would be there the week-end of the eighteenth, even if you did not go to the game. Isn't that your present plan? I was counting on having that week-end with you, anyhow.

What I do Thanksgiving depends upon several things--for one thing, what you do. I was sort of taking it for granted that if you were away three or four weeks now you would have gone home by that time. How about it! Is there still a chance of your being East then, in Atlantic or New York? If I don't see you the eighteenth, and you are still around the East Thanksgiving, I would rather be with you than go to Baltimore. I have not heard from Dorothy since the week of college, but I take for granted she still wants me. I know she is as poor a correspondent as I am--nevertheless I would not go there without hearing from her again. As she might be so swamped with work that she wouldn't [want] me--she doesn't get a vacation for TH. Another difficulty is that I can't get down to New York till Wednesday at six, so that I would probably have to wait till Thursday morning to go to B. I would look up train connections for there, before deciding. If I would leave there late Sunday morning or noon, so as to catch the six o'clock (the latest we are allowed) I should say it would be worth doing. Let me know what you intend to do.

My old troubles have started with a vengeance. Bran and fruit are no longer of any avail. It started in the Infirm and has grown daily worse. The food is no longer as helpful as it was at first. I felt quite miserable from it for several days, but finally last night dosed up vehemently on Cascara, and fee[1] a little better today. I am terrifically disappointed--that means I am doomed till June now, and I had been feeling so well in that respect until two weeks ago. It started all or a sudden. Have you that Cascara, Nux, and Bella Donna prescription? If so, please send it to me. I really don't know what to take. What would you advise? R. S. V. P. My other pain is largely dependent on this, so it is absolutely essential that I take something that is effective early in the morning.

Love,

Fannie

Please answer this lengthy letter)

Had an ans from Dr. Z. sometime ago, telling me to stop if it  
wasn't helping me. I did stop.