

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore, postmarked 6 Nov 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I'm suited. What do you take me for, Father--handing out M. Coue to me. I read quite a bit of his stuff last year--maybe the book you are sending--I shall see what it is anyhow. He belongs to the school that believes that hypnotism is possible to normal people, but the other French school believes that it is possible for abnormal people only. I belong to the latter class--of thinkers, not of people. However, I'll read it with an open mind, as you say. I shall say, "Day by day, in every way, I am growing more and more conceited".

The parlor is not pretty. I did not take cold.

A. Kabet answered the note in which I finally informed him that we would do nothing about the debate. He seems to think this is to be a correspondence--I do not think so, and it takes two to make a correspondence!

The picture is Caroline Whitney's mother. I guess she comes by her college stump-speaking naturally.

Love, Fannie

A CONNECTICUT YANKEE FOR CONGRESS:

MRS. JOSEPHA WHITNEY,

Daughter of Simon Newcomb, the Astronomer, Who Has Won the
Nomination to Represent Her State in the House of
Representatives

(Times Wide World Photos.)

[Image]