

[Addressed to Hotel Traymore, 3 Nov 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Nothing much new today. The ex-Brown student arrived at two-thirty and staid till five-thirty. I trotted him around the campus most of the time. He was not half-bad. He is quite intellectual, with not very much of an intellect to be intellectual on.

Worked all evening and all morning.

The book came this morning, Pete. Thanks very much for it. Apparently you disapproved of my selection, or else it came too late.

Love,

Fannie

Monday