

November 26, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

There is nothing new to report outside of a delicious sleep till almost[sic] ten this morning this morning, and a long walk before lunch.

At present I am interrupting the reading of Hamlet" for Drama to write to you.

Elizabeth left for home last night--she got special permission to take her extra days before Thanksgiving because she was invited to a wedding!

Absolutely nothing to tell you. Oh, yes--I get my famous re-sitting tomorrow, in honor of which I had a shampoo yesterday.

Love,

Fannie