12th.

Dearest Jake:

Just a week from Thanksgiving!
I suppose that we were in college, we would be greatly excited. We certainly were last year, weren't we? I hear from your folks. I don't know if you've received the photo snapshot of you. It is so blurred. I don't know what you can see. The third floor at all that you cannot see the third floor at all.

The Hope king has sent you the packages. I asked him to mail them to you.

Did you want me to send the packages to Dickey and the wife? Or did you want them to be sent off earlier than the whole box had to be sent off earlier than the whole box had to be sent off earlier than?

I thought it would not be sent if packs do go in, and as he would have to pay duty on it, and as he would have to pay duty on it, I am not to send it separately. I am therefore sending him some Chinese candy, instead, as he doesn't have to pay duty.

on etables.

My face hasn't gotten wax yet; and my face hasn't gotten wax yet; and Dad has not been as well as usual. So this is a discouraging letter for Xmas.

With love, Daughter.

The writing was not this way.