

Feb 28, 1919

Dear Mother,

There is nothing new that I know of. I started my loaf today, also finished my sweater, ex-cept for using up oen side and making the white collar. I also type-wrote a copy of my speech for Dr. [Gerweg] + for Gdpa. Aaron. That is a peachy

machine. I had it on my lap in bed!

There was a dance last night. At last I am wise as to when to dress up. There is a dance Tuesday + Thursday, and a big one Saturday. The other nights they [air] their dark clothes.

Mrs. Harker (younger) asked me to go to the horse-races tomorrow afternoon. That will break the monotony

of sitting around.

You want to know if I am still afraid of the men. Old Mr Harker asked me how my big brothers here treating me, so it doesn't look as though I am.

Love,

Fannie