

May 28, 1920.

Dear Marcus, Stella, and Mr. Aaron: (Sole purpose of this salutation is to shock the last mentioned one)

Pete, you seem to object so to the excitement afforded by my postcards when I write them in a hurry that I thought I would try this method and see if you approve of it. You seem hard to please. Why did you send it back? I thought it was your economical turn of mind, so that I could use the card again. But it was postmarked, so I fail to get the point. However, don't waste time elaborating, as you would be taking away time from the enjoyment of your exams.

Are you going to bring the car up here? Just what are your plans, anyhow? I hope you will let me know to where to check my trunk. Or do you only check it to the station at Princeton?

It is very hot, but some kind Juniors told me it is cool compared with what it can be sometimes. I manage to keep my room fairly comfortable by keeping the shutters down.

The first of my exams, Latin, comes tomorrow. I have English Monday; History, Tuesday; Math, Thursday; and French, Friday. I did about two-thirds of my history review today. It takes me just about four times to study as it does normally. I surely am dense and dopy, etc. I spent the rest of the day sleeping.

I went over to Assembly Hall late this afternoon to study the map a little. Miss Bourne is always so particular that we should be able to locate all references that I thought it might be a good idea to look a few of them up. I then went down to the Lake. It is the first time I have been there this year. It certainly is beautiful around Sunset. The lilacs remind me of Braunschweig ten years ago.

Lucy is going down to New York to meet her parents for four days. Her exams came in a bunch at the beginning, and then she has one next Thursday.

I think I'll study the lives of Horace, Virgil, and Ovid a bit. After tomorrow may they rest in peace! I am strongly opposed to making dead languages compulsory in college. Now you will both proceed to disagree with me, I know. I think four years is enough for any human being.

I haven't seen Bess lately.

Pete, I hope you'll have the rabbi from Paterson over for Commencemtn[sic]. It does seem a shame not to give us the privilege of hearing him.

Love,
[Fannie]

[enc. w/ 28 May 1920]

Miss Fannie Aaron wishes to congratulate Mr. Marcus Aaron on the great addition to his "I. P.-dom" in being elected vice-president of the Board of Public Education of Pittsburgh. It occurs to Miss Fannie Aaron that the vice-presidency of said body is only one step removed from the presidency. May Miss Fannie Aaron be permitted to remark that it does not seem so long ago in her little mind that Mr. Marcus Aaron was elected to the more inconspicuous but nevertheless worthy rank of a mere member of the above mentioned illustrious body? And she can recall with equal facility when Mr. Aaron was elected to membership in a less local organization, namely the board of education of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Aye, it is indeed a privilege to be the daughter of an I. P.

[enc. w 28 May 1920]

Mother,

I wrote to the bank last week and asked for a statement of my balance. They sent me my cancelled checks. Do I keep them or what?