

October 15, 1920

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

The Chamber of Commerce pamphlets came today. They are exactly what I want. Thank you very much.

The Post Office has requested, Pete, and I have mentioned it several times before, that we have our room numbers and not our post-office boxes put on our mail, inasmuch as the numbers of the boxes are for our convenience, and the post-office side of the boxes are marked with the hall room numbers. However, for you convenience, in case you get mixes and put 402 instead of 403 I will get the letter anyhow, inasmuch as those two numbers happen to share boxes.

Last night disappeared into nothing. I came home from chapel and had just started to work when I was interrupted by the infant prodigy of the class who had had ten A's up to date. Just why that variety should be attracted to me is beyond my comprehension, but she came on a friendly visit. Then I went to the infirm, and had to wait a half hour for Dr. B. That is the first time that is happened, but of course cannot be helped. I met Helen Jackson in the hall as I was coming back. She had just been up to see me. She will be here till Tuesday. I then proceeded to talk to her for a half hour. I ate with her and friend Jeanette in Main at noon today.

I then proceeded to finish my history topic. That took a good hour. Then I went to bed and snoozed. I read Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde this morning in connection with my English work. It is funny that I never read it before. I am going over to the libe this afternoon to do some more reading. It is a gorgeous day and the first hockey game is coming off, but I have a lot to do and I don't want to leave it all till the last minute. Besides which, our stunt party comes off tonight, so that means no work.

Lucy went to New York for the week-end. How about ours? When is it coming off?

I am using the same ribbon that you put in my machine at home, Pete. I will need a new one pretty soon.

Otherwise I don't know nothing, not a darn thing. Hoping I shocked the whole family, I remain,

Respectfully yours,
Fannie Hamburger Aaron