

Dear Mother + Father:

My trunk is not here yet, and I have nothing to say, so I won't write a letter.

Please send the implement of torture for my face in my laundry, mother. Don't send "[Lorna Durce]" - I won't used it.

We were told today that our exam is to be on the poems of Masfield's book entitled "Enslaved" excepting the poem "Enslaved." I talked to Miss [Cowley] for an hr. last night about my proposed change in elections. I decided today to make no change. I hope I stay decided.

Love,

Fannie,

Jan. 6

Mr. + Mrs. Marcus Aaron,
402 S. Winebiddle Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.