

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

Mother has no doubt told you about Philadelphia and will tell you about Woodmere, so, inasmuch as I have a class in five minutes, I will make this short, sweet, and to the point.

By the way, Mother, you might send me the letter of Pete's which I missed. There is no such one here.

I should be very glad to go to the game with Harold under agreeable conditions. I don't know what you mean by "due arrangements", but I do know that I would not be particularly keen about going over from New York alone, unless such is commonepractice. You know about that better than I do. I can go out to Aunt Bessie's Saturday night, so Harold would not need to worry about chasing me into New York. I am perfectly capable of going back alone. Another thing, did you induce the invitation? I should not like to so unless the invitation was really meant.

Last night after I came back I was up in Helen's room for a few minutes. She asked me what I did while I was avmy. I told her I went to Temple Sunday night and Monday morning, etc. and after I left Dorothy Krolik, about whom I told you yesterday, said to her, "'I didn't know she was Jewish!'"

I induced the Italian fruit-vender to carry my suitcase to the car last night. I preferred that to a taxi, inasmuch as I looked the taxis over before deciding.

Love,
Fannie

October third, I think, but I have not set my calendar yet