

Dear Mother: Monday

Your letter came this A.M. I am thank-ful that Father is getting along so well, and also appreciative of your good sense in not letting me know ahead of time. I'd have had 7 fits worrying. I am sorry that you had all the anxiety alone, but still Lester's and my worrying also wouldn't have diminished yours. I trust you to tell me the absolute truth about things.

I am writing this from the P.O. waiting for the car to [play]

or my [Ematch]. Cold on the mend. Love Fannie

Mrs. Marcus Aaron,
402 Winebiddle Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa