

[postmarked 31 Jan 1922]

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I got loads of things done in town yesterday, got back at four, slept till dinner time, studied till ten--with interruptions--, went to the libe at eight-thirty this morning and studied French Rev until twelve-thirty. I shall have to put the rest of the day on it, I think, all of tomorrow on Zo, two exams Thursday, and then i am through.

Had a thank-you card from Ruth Gallinger from Los Angeles.

If your letter from Kneeds makes you think you should go into the Rabbinte, Pete, you had better make arrangements for a room and nurse at an insane asylum for some six years hence, because that is certainly where it would lead you. Wishing you otherwise, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

F. H. Aaron

I am sure I have answered all your questions, Mother. I'll do so again. I can get in either at seven-thirty or eight-forty-five Thursday evening. I want you to take the day train. Send the dress if it will not harm it to do so.