

Thurs. P.M.

Dear Mother:

Do you suppose you could send me my brown straw hat (Aunt Hattie's) + I'll try to be spring'y for Barnard. Mr. Jordan could pro-bably pack it. Lucy has had them sent - I know - in hat-boxes with a frame of board strips to protect it. If it can't be done, don't bother. The blue winter will do then.

Is Father coming?

Also - if you haven't thrown away last Sunday's [Fimes], cut out the resume of the [Saceo-Veregette] trial history + send it in my next laundry.

This between gym and debate.

Love,

Fannie

[crossed out] Marcus Aaron,
402 S. Winebiddle Ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.