September 29, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I actually managed to get some work done today. We went down town after sixth hour and attended to shades, window-seat, etc. It took a long time. The man who sold us my curtains and stuff Freshman year waited on us. He remembered what I had gotten and managed to match the hangings for the window-seat. We got back just in time for dinner. On the way home I decided to go down to Aunt Bessie's tomorrow on the two o'clock. I have practically no work to do this week-end, and so I decided that since I really must go down there in the near future anyhow, this was the best week-end to go. I don't want to go next week, as you'll probably be here the week after. So I thought I might as well go while the going is good, and stay for Monday too. It worked last year, so it ought to work this year.

I don't want the dress. Received the K. and B. suit. Stuff from Welsh's hasn't come yet.

Pete, as I have said before--don't let Harry Levi walk all over you. Get the class you want, and let him go to----.

Are there any particular books you want for your birthday, Pete? Let me know, as I don't intend to buy some again that you won't condescend to read, and I may have to, if you don't let me know. R. S. V. P.

There is nothing new to tell you.

Love,

Fannie

Mrs. Marcus Aaron 402 S. Winebiddle Ave., Pittsburgh, PA.

Have [we] Chafee's a Freedom of Speech? If so, Please send.