

[postmarked 24 Nov. 1922]

Dear Mother:

Received your doctor letter this afternoon, and shall answer it before going to the debate.

If I should keep reasonably quiet during the period of treatment, as you say, I think it is perfectly ridiculous to come home for vacation. The only way I could do it would be not to go out at all. Also, if Dr. Z prefers Furniss to Sanes and you agree with him, that settles it.

I had not thought about having to stay after Christmas vacation, but it is a good suggestion of yours, so I shall certainly stay for Thanksgiving. I will have plenty of work to do, and there will certainly be lots more people here than Spring vacation last year--and since I wasn't lonesome then, I certainly couldn't be now. It will be a good rest and I will be glad of a chance to read some.

I am glad Henrietta will be out of the way. Perhaps we can then manage Atlantic for a little while.

This is my definite decision then--if you and Dr. Z are agreed that Dr. F. is the thing for Christmas vacation, I certainly don't want to do anything else. The possibility of feeling well once - again sounds so wonderful to me that vacation at home is very insignificant compared to that. In fact, I feel quite sure that it is the only thing to do.

I am enclosing the only letter I have gotten from Dorothy all year. Do you think she expects me on the strength of that? R. S. V. P. I answered it about two weeks later, so she owes me a letter. I have a feeling that she probably figured--"Helen can't come--Teddy has no vacation--so if she still thinks she's expected, she'll write, otherwise I'm pretty busy and would just as soon not have company". Don't you think so? Please return the letter.

Please let me as soon as you have heard from Dr. F. and have arrived at definite conclusions yourself. Don't use that excuse about wanting to see plays--it's too artificial. Just don't make any at all if you possibly can.

Call this my Friday's letter--there won't be anything new tomorrow.

Love,

Fannie

2537 Brookfield Ave.

Baltimore Md.

Sept 26th 1922

Dear Fannie,

We have the apartment - plenty of room and we have the furniture, - not overmuch of this, still, enough if you will condescend to grace it by your presence for thanksgiving vacation. I have been tramp-

ing Baltimore for dear life. About three days before Mother arrived on the scene of action I had found the place and obtained furniture estimates in millions of furniture stores. Today we signed the lease for the apartment and bought the furniture. A good days work n'est ce pas? Especially good in spending money. Tomorrow we will get

kitchen utensils, china, and glass. We looked at china to day and Mother insisted that it must come from Pittsburgh when we asked for it. Unfortunately neither of us could remember the name of your con-cern, so we may have to have other brands.

We cannot move in till the day after tomorrow be-cause we won't have the

furniture till then.

Happy New Year. How did you enjoy the [...s] in Carnegie Hall?

Mother is staying at the Stafford Hotel. I am writing this there.

I have met some of my classmates and I learn that we have been mown down from 92 [to] 79. I hope they dont keep on at that rate.

Well, best love and a kiss,

Dorothy