

d      October 13, 1922

Dear Mother, Father, and Pete:

I am sorry that I could not get off a real letter either yesterday or today, but when I came back yesterday after fifth hour to get my racket, I found a note on my-door from, Aunt, Hattie. They had just arrived at lunch time, and I found them in the parlor. The thrill of being surprised, instead of having their arrival announced, was quite enjoyable. The only difficulty was that I had both a Renaissance and a Drama topic due today , and a great deal of work still to do on both of them» Had they written they were coming, I could easily have had them out of the road. I spent the rest of the afternoon shewing them around, talking to them, showing them my room, etc. We had dinner at the Lodge. They insisted on my bringing the kids along. Aunt Hattie made quite a hit with them, but I don't know about her bashful husband. They found out pretty quickly that he is bashful. I don't quite know what he made of having five girls at dinner when he was the lonesome gentleman of the party. I left them after chapel and worked till eleven, and finished the topics. Then I met them this morning after my last morning class at eleven-thirty, and they left on the two o'clock train. I certainly did enjoy having them here, and they did not interfere with work to any harmful degree at all. Your point of view about college, college activities, etc., Mother, is at least eight years younger than Aunt Hattie's instead of eight years older.

This afternoon we walked out to the cider mill, and got some delicious cider. It was a heavenly day. The foliage is gorgeous now.

Mother, I wish after you are up that you would please send Hie Zangwill's "Children of the Ghetto" and also "Dreamers of the Ghetto" . I am going to do an Ec topic on "'The Family among the Jews"! Haha! That is a topic that is taken every year, and I thought I might contribute a personal element this year, if it was done by a Jewish girl. Besides which, I thought it would be infinitely more interesting than the family among the Mormons, Turks, Japs, or any other people| and I am not original to do any other kind, such as the high-brow one done last year on the

family in Greek tragedies. We are at present taking up the patriarchal organization of the family, and Millsy called on me to find out way we should be studying the Hebrew family, rather than the Chinese, for instance! I felt highly honored by the comparison.

There is nothing else of Interest to report. I have to spend all tomorrow doing the Tolerance topic that was due last week, and then I shall have caught up with my work.

I don't know what you mean, Mother, by all the parcels. I got everything from home that I ordered. I am going to write to Paulson's to send my fur coat pretty soon. It is getting awfully cold.

Helen just appeared--she sends her best regards. Love, Fan-I am curious to see which proofs you will select. I)marginie think they are better than Breckon's!

Mother, my blue conaton crepe is painfully dark around the neck, even with the beads. It seems to me I ought to be able to have the neck beaded with beads of the color of the main part of the girdle, in a way similar to that of my blue serge last year. What do you think? R. S. V. P. I think that would brighten it up, and not look as patchy as a collar.

I do hope you will be able to be up soon. But don't be too impatient about it--as long as you are not very sick, it is a good rest for you, and I don't know but what that is the only way that you can be prevailed uponto rest!