

5321 BAYNTON STREET

PHILADELPHIA 44, PA.

Tuesday

September 12, 1950

Dear Tachen,

Mother and I have spent most of the last two days in the kitchen preserving apples and peaches. We have listened to a lot of music - yesterday to The Magic Flute, but I begin to feel anxious about my preparation for school. Yet if I had the time, I know that I could not decide many of the problems. Do you remember the time you typed my reports for me and made me decide and say something when I would have left many blanks. I always leave so many loose ends.

Tonight I will try to solve some of the problems, write them down on paper, even though they stare at me so embarrassingly.

I seem to have very little to say to you. I am neither happy, nor depressed. I am a little tired and ~~heart~~ hard of heart to my family. Very often I long to be with you, to watch you and to wait on you.

Now I must put this in the box before the truck comes and get to work.

Deine

Margaret