

5321 BAYNTON STREET

PHILADELPHIA 44, PA.

Lieber Jochen,

Ich freue mich auf Dich
und dein Kommen. Ich kann nicht schöner
als deine Worten finden.

Yesterday morning Mother and I
went to look at some bookcases which belong to a
family with which she grew up. The house will be
sold and many of the things will be auctioned.
The two bookcases which we could buy for
\$35.00 each (Mother says that she and Papa would
give us one if we bought the other) are made
of mahogany and have glass doors. They are
54 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches high, 48 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches long and 13 $\frac{5}{8}$ inches
deep. If we remain in Cambridge the bookcases
could be brought up in the station wagon one
at a time — or perhaps they could be sent with

a moving van carrying someone else's furniture.
They are very beautiful bookcases, and I am
sure that if we knew that we would be
living either here or in ~~Philadelphia~~ Cambridge
for the next five years they would be worth
buying. But our future plans are so uncertain
that it is probably, unwise for us to take
possession of such beautiful and ~~an~~ heavy things.
We should, I suppose, continue to live with our
packing cases. If you disagree with these
practical considerations you could (if you have time)
go to look at the bookcases while you are
here.

I hope you do not mind the fact
that ~~so~~ I write you so much about things.
Was ich denke über Dich und unser Leben kann
ich nicht schreiben.

Deine,

Margaret