

Park Hotel
Oberlin, Ohio
Oberlin College Owners
P. E. Nielsen, Mgr.

June 13, 1925

Dear Harry:

I'm too tired and too—well, I don't know what word to use but certainly too something or other to write. Your letter came this morning and I had to sit for an hour and more and talk to your sister and Mr. Stetson, with your letter safely out of sight in my pocket-book. Since I have not been free much more than long enough to read your letter and send the telegram. I can't bear to disappoint you about Sunday, but I couldn't quite do that. I am too tired and I couldn't ever explain such a thing to Orv and I don't want to do it without explaining. He doesn't know anything about what we've been writing to each other. I think he would think I had been very unwise. But I didn't know I was doing what I have done.

I didn't suppose you could come to Dayton and I am not sure that it would be best for you to see me just now. I don't know. I can't bear to stay out now. You won't be more unsettled perhaps and still—well, probably you can't come and that will settle it.

Please don't let Orv or any one guess anything of any of this. Can't we go on? I wish I could take you and comfort you and make up everything to you. You have become very dear to me.

I haven't had any sleep worth speaking of for two nights and I am going to try to have a nap now. But first, I'll take this to the P.O. There isn't anything in it, not with a special delivery stamp. I'll write a letter after I've slept.

Goodbye, dear,

Katharine

P.S. I'm afraid Mrs. Sutton won't get any steamer letter! I would sit down and cry for a day, if it would do any good.