

Hawthorn Hill
Oakwood
Dayton . . Ohio

Thursday morning, October 15, 1925

I've simply had to write a few letters to other people this morning, with the result that it's getting late now and I must get something said to you, dear. First, there was a letter from Louis Lord, proposing that he and Frannie come down this week-end. Sat. we are going to Columbus for the Ohio State-Columbia game. I think I told you about that a week or so ago. So we won't be home before eight o'clock and I don't think it will be much fun for the Lords to come, under the circumstances. Then Griff comes Sunday morning. But, of course, we would like to have Griff know Frannie and Lou. The trouble is that we can't have them next week, either, for Orv will surely be away and I may be. We may motor East with Griff if that will fall in with his plans or Orv may go with him on the train. Anyway, Orv will be at Baltimore on Saturday, October 24th. I don't care to go if it means going on the train. That tires me so. I'd just as soon stay home anyway but Griff cabled he wanted us both to go back East with him and I'll go, if he really wants me if we can go by automobile.

About the A.P. carrying only the Madden stuff. That was all right. Orv's suggestions were not many nor new. He really thought they were trivial and didn't want to go before the Board at all. He told them he had nothing new to suggest. Madden's was new and he took three hours. Orv was through in fifteen minutes. Mr. Morrow really said as much about Orv as Orv said about what he thought the government could do to encourage civil aviation.

I had a letter from Doctor Dick this morning. He is worried about Mrs. Sutton, isn't he? Well, an operation is a very serious affair under the very best circumstances. I would not refuse to have an operation if people, in whose judgment I had entire confidence, advised it, but I'd go awfully slow about it. There is bound to be a "profound shock" to the system and there are all the incidental accidents that may come in. I do hope Mrs. Sutton will soon be out of danger. It is pathetic about little Emmy Lou. She is such an unusual child and Doctor Dick says she had his things out last Sunday, putting buttons on. She had heard him speak to Mattie about some underwear needing attention. I do really love that child. I can't care much for Dick. He is all right but he doesn't appeal to me. Emmy Lou does. It is hard on the little sensitive thing—having her mother away so long and under such circumstances. Orv sent her a card from Washington and I sent one to Mrs. Sutton.

I was not worried about your suggestion as to the ring, dear. I can't imagine how I gave you that impression. I think it was your saying it was the "customary and inevitable gift" that made me say what I did. No, dear, you didn't worry me one bit. The thought occurred to me that we aren't like young people. I don't mind not being—but we aren't. Conventional things that go with engagements and weddings don't seem to apply in our case—not necessarily. You are always so sweet about me. I believe you do think of me as

if I were a young girl and I love that, since it is only part of what you think. I don't believe I can tell you just how I do feel about our being married at our age and with all that is back of us, and what is in front of me in telling Orv. It all goes in so deep, dear, so very deep. I think, dear, that the stirred up feelings are not apt to be lasting. There is so much else that I am counting on! But the stirred up feelings are lovely, dear, when they are lovely, as they are between us.

But I must talk about some other things and I won't do it if I allow myself to get into the mood of wanting you and wanting you right here where I can see and touch you. I do want you so, dear.

I do think it is comical that the Fac. should already be thinking of raising their own salaries, at Oberlin. So they know now about the probable increase in income, do they? I saw that someone in Boston, named Haskell, too! was suing the Aluminum Company for millions—unfair competition or combination and so on. And Duke is dead. I shall feel easier when we have got through with the whole thing and have sold our preferred stock in the company. I am so afraid of that gang of gamblers—Arthur Davis, most of all! I don't like his looks or his general get-up. I wouldn't trust him an inch. But I hope it will all go through all right. John Severance and Ben Siddall seemed satisfied. I am sure we could have done nothing else under the circumstances. The Duke competition was too much for the Aluminum Company of America. I told Dr. McLennan at Commencement time that I had quite different views from his (and the Faculty's) about how much part the Trustees should take in college affairs. He was saying that they dreaded seeing a new President come in who might have quite another idea about the part the Faculty should have in determining college policies. I really do think it is ridiculous (if it is true) that the Faculty is already talking of salary increases. I hope I won't be tempted beyond my strength or I'll express my opinion in Trustee meeting when the matter comes up. And I mustn't, of course. That isn't what Trustees are for, as all seem to realize! I don't what to think about the difficulty of getting boys who are good students. There does seem to be a prejudice against Oberlin among boys in other colleges in Ohio. It has seemed to us it always could be traced to the fact that we don't have fraternities. Well, we must meet whatever is in the way—not by having the objectionable fraternities but by having something to take their place. Isn't it funny how girls can get along without so much care? Maybe there is some inherent reason for this difference that I don't understand. Anyway, I'm for making Oberlin attractive to first-class boys. No, it isn't athletics for we uniformly do well at that. I sent you a clipping, yesterday, about the unexpected victory over Wooster. All the athletic writers in the state every year predict that Oberlin hasn't much show, but every year we end up at the top, or tying for first place or second.

I didn't see Strunsky's stuff in last Sunday's Times. I can't read so much and I just glance over the Sunday papers. But Orv has it at his office and will bring it out. So the Prof. went after your K.C. chapter, did he? I don't know anything about his criticisms, the concrete ones. I do not know whether Kansas City has much more relation to Kansas than Missouri. I would hope so. But it is really a very interesting and well-written article and I should imagine you got the spirit of Nelson and K.C. even better than the Prof. can! I have been wanting you to do some writing where you take time to polish up the style and

elaborate the ideas and so on. I thought this was a mighty good example of that. And bless the Prof's and Louis Lord's hearts! They'd have every one asleep so none of their ideas could ever get anywhere! I am glad the Chamberlin's are going to be with you over Sunday. I hope they are. I must get this to the Oakwood P.O. right away or go clear down town. I didn't get down town yesterday as I planned. It was raining hard and I had a sore throat. So I went only to the near place. This to the box and I'll try a Special for 4500 Charlotte Sunday morning. Maybe it won't get there as the other did. Goodbye, dear. Many sweet kisses—very sweet and very long.

Your

Katharine