

Hawthorn Hill
Oakwood
Dayton Ohio

Wednesday night, February 17, 1926.

I wrote you a little note, dear, soon after I read your Monday letter – the one in which you said you had talked to Mr. Seested. I thought what Dr. Bohan had told you was making you uneasy. I wish, dear, I were with you. We would talk about plans of all sorts and then we would figure all about anxiety and responsibilities and just love each other. I would like so much, dear, to be with you tonight. Maybe you are at home tonight. Night before last you had your party and tomorrow night you will be going out with Mr. Kirkwood, perhaps, and Sunday night you ventured into that widow's lair! Widows seem to thrive in Kansas City. We don't have so many around here or else they are not so active – or else I don't see them in action! You escaped did you, without any complications? Won't the widows love me when I show up in Kansas City! "That little snipe! No style – no nothing."

I'm awfully sleepy, dear. I'll finish this tomorrow morning. Goodnight dear. A sweet, sleep kiss – the kind you imagine I'll give you when you get home late and I am asleep – until you wake me up. I'm awful cross when I get waked up! Awful cross, I can tell you. But maybe I'll kiss you, dear. Maybe I'll give you a kiss or two when you haven't been out late. We might sit in the big chair in the study, dear. It will be so sweet to be with you, my darling, darling Harry. You are so lovely to me, dear. I love to have you love me as you do. I'm sleepy, dear, but I wish you were here. Goodnight. I am not afraid of any thing with you, dear. Another sweet kiss.

Thursday morning. I'm going down town in a few minutes, dear, so I'll take this along and mail it. I am glad to see by the morning papers that Marion Talley made a success last night. What a pity – that the movie people and newspaper men can't let any body alone. No doubt her father is a nice, sensible man but how foolish for him to be taking his place as a telegrapher at his daughter's debut. And the silly thing he is supposed to have sent out! I think the girl and the whole family are entitled to have more dignity than that. Of course, Mr. Talley never thought of such a silly ting. But any one who has been through it knows what fools the publicity people will make of them if they allow it. Blowing off again on my old subject! Goodbye dear.

Your
Katharine