

Hawthorn Hill

Wednesday noon – March 24, 1926

It seems to me, dear, that you much be trying to get me prepared to cut down on my clothes expenses! It looks that way to me, my darling boy. But you can't work me that way. I can't remember saying any thing about \$700 a year. I may have begun with \$800 !-"and up". I haven't spent much this year, that's certain. That precious chancellor at K.H. I hope he knows more about other thing than the cost of a college girl's clothes.

But you speaking of Miss Snead's editing your Women's Page. If there is any thing that riles me u it is these Women's Pages. They assume that women haven't any sense at all. I don't mind the recipes and such. They might be useful, but this silly stuff on "Husbands and how to manage them" and such. Did you ever see a Man's Page discussing "Wives and how to get on with 'em"? You'll get managed all right, dear, but I don't need any body to tell me how to do it. As a matter of fact your Woman's Page isn't so bad. I was over staying with Anne a little while yester and while there, I was reading James Ford on "The Woman in Ten"<sup>1</sup> in the Bookman. He was telling about the exceptional woman – what he thinks she is and what he thinks she wants in the way of reading. I didn't think much of it and I found, in talking to Anne, afterwards, that she thought it was silly too. For general reading, there is no reason to provide any thing special or different for women. These men that know all about women and what they like are a scream!

"The conflict deepens; On, ye braves!" etc. etc. Roy Roberts has plenty of coverage. But just how could you buy the paper without money, dear? Well, dear, it must be interesting and it will come out all right. You don't need to worry when it is "Tails or Heads, I win!" Mr. Longan must have gripe. Be careful, dear, not to catch it!

I've been studying up some German today so I can talk to my Austrian who is working in the yard. I believe I could learn to talk German much more quickly that French. I can pronounce German.

Maybe you will have your book plate prints tomorrow. I hope you will like them, dear. Nobody would ever see the ΦBK key and the torch and star except some one interested enough to examine it all closely. It is so "neat", I think – just right for a man like you. Your name is awfully nice, dear. I wondered, from something you said, if you rather dislike the "Joseph". But you don't mind it on the plate, do you? I think your whole name is nice and it looks well. Mr. French does such beautiful lettering. You must know him some day. He is one of our very choicest friends. His wife has been dead for many years. He has a daughter twenty-five or twenty-six, and they are great companions. She is a fine girl. They were abroad from February to October last year. That was why your plate wasn't ready for you by Christmas. It takes a long time. Mr. French said the larger plates took a month to engrave. Yours wouldn't take nearly so long as that but it is a lot of work. And the good engravers have lots of work ahead. Mr. French had only a hundred prints made and the man who did the printing kept the plate, of course, though Mr. French says he usually sends it on. I have the man's name and address but I think I'd better have the plate sent to you. The printing doesn't cost so much. \$7.60 for the "artist's proofs" and the hundred prints. I've got my "artist's proof" standing up right in from of me, on my desk.

I must go to bed, dear. It is late now. I started this at noon but it is after ten now. It has been such a lovely spring day. Weather man predicts rain and colder tomorrow. I love you a pretty good deal, dear. And I'd like to give you some small kisses. Goodnight, dear.

Your Katharine

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<sup>1</sup> Actually titled "One Woman in Ten" published in Vol. 63 of The Bookman.