

Saturday night April 10, 1926.

I've had my dates wrong all week, dear. Got started wrong, thinking Easter was the 5th. Nan tried to expostulate with me once or twice but I know so much she couldn't tell me any thing. So she just let me date my letters as I pleased while she dated hers as she pleased! Wise woman. We went down to a movie tonight, Nan and I. Orv was such a low poke he staid at home. We heard that in the Pathe News there was a little bit showing the burning of Smyrna. Nan was interested to see it, though there was very little of it. There were scraps of films taken during the fifteen year 1910-1925. It opened up with Leddie in Africa. That went better with me than Wilson in France! There was no applause for either but a good deal for Pershing and a great deal for "the boys". However, the pictures of the soldiers marching deserved applause. They were beautiful, aside from any sentimental interest. We staid out about half the regular film. It was a take-off on a city mission and I told Nan I was shocked at the way she laughed at it. It was silly but we both laughed as if it were really funny.

This morning I took Nan out to McCook Field. Maeready made another trial for a reend [sic] and Orv was there. Nan was so interested. She is a very wide-awake person and is very good company. She laughs a good deal and always at the right place. Tomorrow if it doesn't rain, but I fear it will, we are going for a drive in the morning. I asked Nan if she minded skipping church and she said No.

I know, dear, that the last six weeks have been very long for you. I know it has been an anxious, uneasy time for you even at the best. I think of all those things, dear, but I haven't said much about it. I know that you don't really need to worry but I know also that you can't keep worrying. Changing work would be very unsettling and very hard for you, dear, and I understand it. I'll be so glad for you when it is settled. Even knowing that you had to make other plans is not so wearing as uncertainty.

I do not doubt that Mr. Kirkwood and Mr. Seested will look out for themselves, dear. Most people do, you know. You couldn't expect any generosity from them. They haven't had any example of that sort, for one thing. And then most people are not generous with money or property of any sort, except inside the family. But if you can get settled again and go on as well as you id before, that will be as much as you can expect, probably. I think, dear, we can be very happy, if your work is pleasant and you get on well with the management personally. I am concerned about that. Otherwise we can be independent and contented. I have just one little idea I want to carry out. I want to put that picture of Mr. Nelson out of sight! But I won't insist on it, dear, if you want to look at it every day.

I'm lazy and sleepy, dear. It's nearly midnight. After we came home from the movie, a neighbor came over to talk about some school affairs which interest us. Maybe I'll run for the Board of Education in K.C.!! So it was nearly eleven when I came upstairs. I'm sleepy now and haven't much sense – just enough to want a sweet goodnight kiss and maybe some trimmings! Goodnight, my darling Harry. A sweet sleepy kiss and Goodnight. You know I love you, dear.

Your
Katharine

Sunday.

I bought a thousand dollar Porto Rican bond yesterday (to get my money out of the bank on taxation day!).