

Hawthorn Hill  
Saturday morning.

Such a jolly letter this morning, dear. We are rich already almost, aren't we, dear? That was a master stroke, getting Mr. Nichols on the Trustees. I do feel sure, dear, that you will have more generous treatment than you have had under the Nelson ownership. Mr. Nelson was interesting but he was selfish almost beyond belief, wasn't he?

Won't we have lots of fun planning the little changes in the house as soon as we know where we are? We had to stop short on that. I think it will be nice to have a rug than Nan will send. I'm counting on \$150.00 for it. Is that awfully extravagant, dear? Maybe it won't cost quite that but Nan thinks that she can get a nice old rug (deep rich red, with blue, preferably – a Bokkara probably) for \$50.00 or \$60.00. The duty is 90%! I'm thinking of voting the Democratic ticket on account of that! Then there will be incidental expenses, I know. So I am counting on \$150.00. And it won't be a large rug, dear: only about 6 x 4, or something like that. But if it is exquisite, we will enjoy it so much. This is just a tiny letter, dear, to make sure you won't be disappointed Monday – if you do get to the P.O. Sunday and if the letter I mailed when I went down to meet Orv this morning should get through by tomorrow. Lots of other things to tell you, dear, but I'll be writing again this afternoon or evening. Goodbye and a very sweet kiss.

Your  
Katharine

Hawthorn Hill  
Saturday evening, April 24, 1926

I'm sleepy to being with tonight, dear, thought it isn't yet half-past eight. I suppose you are entertaining Evalina tonight and I'm glad you have something to occupy your time so pleasantly.

I find I am a little tired now that there is no necessity of keeping going. But a good night's sleep will set me up. I didn't sleep well last night nor the night before.

Orv reports Walcott unable again to be at a meeting of the Advisory Committee. He has not been to one of the general meetings nor to one of the monthly meetings of the Executive Committee since the row last Spring. Ever one was present this time but Walcott and Marvin. They went to Langley Field for their meeting Thursday. Orv says the talk around Washington is that a general reaction has set in against Mitchell. The army fliers are furious because he showed up their system of getting extra pay for flying. Office men go out and make the required number of flights for a month all in one day – one flight right after the other. Mitchell, you know, went out and made a fabulous number of flights that way and collected over a thousand dollars for it. That was his last act before retiring. He thought it was funny and boasted of it but it had stirred up too much talk in Congress about extra pay for officers who are not really flying and taking extra risks and the army officers are mad! The fact that people are turning against Mitchell means nothing about his being right or wrong. They were for him for no reason and now will be against him for the same reason.

I'll be in Oberlin, dear, until Tuesday, May 4<sup>th</sup>. I had an invitation today to speechify at the L.L.S. Alumnae meeting for the present L.L.S. girls. I'm telling them that I won't make much of a speech but that I'll be there, if they will have something else to help make up the program. I'd like to be with them once. That will be on Monday May 3<sup>rd</sup> and I may have the Committee meeting on that day. So I'll

decide definitely to stay until Tuesday. I'll get mail in Oberlin Tuesday, dear. I don't leave there until three o'clock.

I had a letter from Helen Bauchmiller yesterday that I will enclose. You needn't return it, dear. Helen is a girl who was in my first class that I taught in High School. She went to Oberlin on my account. She was a fine student but was always rather unbalanced and now is a neurotic. She has always been an ardent admirer of mine and I've had to be very har-boiled with her. I never write to her, never answer her letters, but she keeps on writing. I shall answer this letter. I'll tell her I agree with her exactly as to the kind of a man we should have for our new President – “a great scholar, a great man, and a great gentleman” but that he will be hard to find and hard to get after we find him – even if any two of us can agree that any man we find is “a great scholar, a great man, and a great gentleman”! You can get some idea of Helen from her signature. It seems to me to look like her. She is dainty and interested in nice things but selfish as can be an altogether erratic.

Maybe we'll go to the farm – near Marion, Indiana – tomorrow – Lorin, Orv and I. It needs some looking after. If it is a nice day, we'll gg.

I thought “Dirig's” cartoon on “What makes the Wild Flowers wild” was delicious. And that editorial on Jimmy Cox deciding to quit politics because “it is an era of intellectual dishonesty and hypocrisy” was rich.

The letter today was so optimistic and bubbling over with good spirits. It made me happy all day. I hope the Star sale will all come out satisfactorily. I do feel sure you will all be better off than you were under the old management. It needed a shaking-up.

Now I've been very sensible and haven't said a word about wanting a sweet kiss. But I do want it and I want to give you a ver long sweet one. Goodnight, my darling, darling boy. You are so sweet to me and I know you love me, dear. And I love you. That a big s'prise for you!

Your  
Little Katie Wright