

108 Elm Street
Friday night, June 11, 1926

It is after midnight, dear, and I must not write very long but I must write you a little note and tell you a great big secret. I love you very much, dear. I know you'd never suspect it, my Harry.

This is the end of a very, very strenuous day, dear. It was a great trustee meeting. I can't tell you but a few things this time, dear. I'll have to save a lot of things until I get home. And another thing, dear. Don't be disappointed if you should miss a letter. I remember last year that the letter I mailed Sunday didn't get off as soon as I expected. I don't know just how the mails go out, you see and you may have two letters one day and none the next.

Now for the news. We elected only one trustee and that was Miss Doerschuk! We headed Davis off. He ought not to be a trustee of Oberlin. Amos Miller had decided objections to him. I'll tell you about that another time. The committee to canvas the field for the new President was elected. Dr. Bradley, Amos Miller, Lou Warner, Mark Thomsen and K.W.

The town is seething with excitement, it seems to me. We had an executive session at three o'clock this afternoon and everybody was crazy to know what we were doing!

There is so much I want to tell you, dear. We would talk half the night if we were together. But I'm too tired to start to tell you what went on in trustee meeting. Besides I'm thinking about your situation out there. I think you'll get the paper, dear, instead of Bonfils[?] or any of his ilk but it would serve Mr. Nelson right if some scoundrel should get hold of the paper and Mr. Nelson could know it. And I'm glad, dear, to hear that you are getting out of the clutches of your doctors. Goodnight, dear. Maybe I can write a little in the morning. I'm too tired, dear, to write you the kind of a love letter that I need to, to express my feelings. Goodnight. I do love you, dear.

Your

Katharine