

Hawthorn Hill

Saturday morning, September 18, 1926

I found three Thursday letters this morning, dear. I am so glad about Henry. It will be his best chance and I am glad he has it. Roy Roberts is a friend of yours, all right. No doubt about that. I couldn't help being sorry to hear what Orv told me last night, that he does a good deal of drinking wherever and whenever that is going on. Some way I thought he wouldn't. Mr. Smith was telling Orv yesterday about a dinner at Philadelphia during the Air Races, where Theodore Douglass Robinson was so drunk that he made a perfect spectacle of himself. I think it is pretty serious when an Assistant Secretary of the Navy feels he can do such a thing and thinks it smart. I'm just sorry that Roy Roberts hasn't more independence

Your editorial on Kipling's poem was good, dear. I've all the time been inclined to be easy on the Europeans who are mad at us because we have more money than they. They had a pretty bad time of it and I thought we could afford to be generous. But I don't think generosity would have made any difference. Down deep in their hearts, the English feel so superior that nothing would move them from their contemptuous attitude. I'm getting a little hot under the collar myself now! I think Brisbane is right in asking how much would they have done to help us, if things had been turned around. Their record in the Civil War wouldn't promise much. They had a bad time, particularly France, but they needn't act as if we were to blame for it. We only helped them out and I'm getting pretty tired of the abuse. I'll tell 'em so, too, if they keep on much longer!

Pink's articles were good—awfully good. He is a genius, of a sort, and I hope you can keep him even if he is a trial often. He helps to make your editorial page unique.

I wish I were through all that must be gone through and that I could be with you, dear. I wish I were there today, to be explicit! I am looking over my things and this morning, earlier, I went down to my dressmaker's and bought a very pretty dress, I think. It has to be changed on the shoulders and shortened. It is black silk with a green trimming. It is becoming, I believe. I'd so much rather see a dress before I get it. When Mrs. Mittendorf makes it, I'm never sure that I will like it. It is an expensive dress \$94.50 and the alteration will bring it to a hundred, I imagine. But I thought I'd better take it because it does suit me. Black will be "smart" this year! I look better in black than anything, though I usually wear blue for daytime. You have to have good material or black isn't pretty. I'll have two old evening gowns freshened up and get a pretty new one. That will be more than I usually have but I'll need them this winter, I think. I mustn't be shabby or your friends will be sorry for you!

I love you, dear. That is why I'm thinking about these other things! Goodbye and a sweet kiss, dear.

Your

Katharine