

Home

Friday afternoon [undated #19; probably  
12 Nov 1926]

I had good and bad luck yesterday, dear, or rather the other way around, bad and good. We were over an hour late at St. Louis and my 8:30 train was gone. I couldn't see myself putting in a day until eleven at night and so, by chance, before going to see about breakfast, I went to the ticket office, more to relieve my feelings than anything else. The man was very snippy but dropped some hint about seeing the Passenger Agent and so I thought I'd see if the P.A. would let me get on that fast train that gets in at 8:30 at night. I found that he was down at a train about to start and I arrived there to find him right away. I told him that I had missed the 8:30 and before I could say anything more he said "Wouldn't you like to get on this train and overtake the other one at Indianapolis?" "Oh yes," I said "but my bags are checked." Whereupon he called loudly for a boy and got the bags and put me on The American! "You tell the conductor. I haven't time to see him but the porter will explain, too" and off we went. It is the loveliest train I was ever on. Every one was courteous and everything was nice. The train conductor scowled when he saw my ticket for that 8:30 plebeian train but when I explained he looked more agreeable and the Pullman conductor was very nice. When I got to Indianapolis and got on the other train, the conductor looked at my "transfer" from the American and said "Well, they did let you on that train, did they? You were lucky." I must write a little note to the Penna. Passenger Agent at St. Louis. He was so kind and so pleased to get me off comfortably. So I got home at six after all.

Last evening was difficult and today. We have decided, Lorin and Netta and I, to go ahead. We'll set the day for the 27<sup>th</sup> dear, and you can tell Henry and Mary. Also, will you write to President King and ask for a telegraphic answer. Or maybe you could send a night letter. Make it very clear, dear, as you would, of course, that we realize his situation but we want him if we can come. And get your list ready for announcements, please, dear. We must have that and have it right. Mrs. Deeds will take care of it for me at Tiffany's. I had a long talk with her this morning. She is so sweet to me. xxx

Leontine will come home for Thanksgiving and stay over—with John and little John. xxx

Dear, when I came home and looked at my room, it was so lovely. The yellow is prettier than the paper we got for our room and would make the room look larger. I went to Harmon's to see if I could get the name of the maker and the number, thinking I would telegraph you. But Mr. Davis said he doubted if there would be any more. This was put on five years ago and looks as fresh as new! It is so exquisite. You might see, dear, what Mrs. Potvin[?] thinks of the possibility of getting it. Haeffelfinger is in Pennsylvania. If she thinks we could get it, I would love it. Otherwise go ahead with what we selected. But it will be pretty bright. We can tone it down with draperies and "accessories"! Mine is just right, very soft, too. xxx

The flowers have come. So pretty, dear, and so dear of you to send them. I have them up in my room. Lorin came out and had lunch with me. He will talk to Orv. Maybe it will be better than I think or fear. ...

I'll send this Special Delivery. Maybe you might get it tomorrow night. I'll write more when I am not quite so tired. Goodbye, dear, and a sweet kiss. I want to talk about the house but later. Goodbye, dear.

Your

Katharine