

Hawthorn Hill
Oakwood
Dayton Ohio

Friday, ~~February~~ April 16, 1926.

You see, dear, how I use up all my junk paper and all my left-overs on you! This piece of paper has been lying around, as you see, for nearly two months. Now that letter-heads are so scarce, it seems quite swell to have even a botched-up one.

I telegraphed you today, dear, about my not going to Oberlin as soon as I had expected. I was afraid I had forgotten to tell you that I had had to give up my plans on Nan's account. Of course, I meant to tell you and maybe I did but I wasn't sure. And I am not sure that I will go next Thursday or Friday. Nan is much better but she can't tell yet what she will be able to do. I may find that she will not be going on before Saturday. You see the reason why I was planning to go just now is because Orv will be always next week from Tuesday to Saturday. The next week after that he will be gone from Wednesday morning to Saturday night. He is going to Little Rock to the balloon races. I don't want to go with him to Little Rock, though I wouldn't be so far from K.C. But I know I can't see you without a lot of maneuvering and I'd rather not try it, dear. I could go to Oberlin that week but Frances writes that they are expecting the Charles's that week. Ethelwyn and Mary Charles. And Frannie is going to England about the middle of May to visit Pricilla a month before she begins her duties a chaperone to a party of girls. So there isn't much chance to visit them. I may decide not to go at all. I'll telegraph you, dear, if I find I can go next Thursday. After that, it will be too late, I fear. It will make Frannie too tired for the visitation from the Charles's.

I hope you had a successful party last night, dear. I "sounded" nice, I thought.

No, you hadn't told me why Henry didn't come. That was nice of him to stay by the Governor. He will leave Wichita for sure, will he, in the Fall? Didn't you tell me he would go to Detroit? But every one says Detroit is an Awfully hard place to live in. Prices are so high and it seems very uncomfortable for all but the millionaires. But Henry can get along all right by himself, of course.

What an awful thing to happen to Mrs. Nichols. I do hope she can get well.

I hope the trustees can soon get ready to ask for bids. Then you can begin to get some idea of what is going to happen. Goodnight, dear. I'd like to put my arms around your neck and kiss you, dear – a sweet kiss.

Your Katharine