

[Oct. 20, 1916]

(1)



Friday, 6:00 P.M.

Dearest Mother,

I'm sending you Mrs. Kollins' note and the three photographs. I wrote last night to thank her for them. Don't her handwriting pretty? I am perfectly crazy to see the Kollins again.

I thought I would just tell you that I really do feel quite happy now. I don't know whether it was the discovery of all those Latin mottoes, or your nice letters, or what it was that

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did it, but anyhow, for
the last four days I've been
very contented and happy.
That awful, lost feeling
went, all of a sudden. I
think it vanished after I
really had a good time at
Hockey. Of course it's not
that I don't long to see
you all, but I do begin
to love things here. I can
wake up now in the
mornings without feeling
much except a desire
to go to sleep again.

I had Hockey this
afternoon, also went to
the Pike with Anne
Poolidge.

I got to on my long theme. But she ⁽³⁾
wants me to write more personal
things, in which I can put some
originality. So it's good. bye to my
dear historical subjects. I never
can think up two a week of the
other kind. Anyway, I'll have the
pleasure of ~~writing~~ writing about things I
know nothing of. I hope she'll
like it better.

There's nothing more to say.
To-morrow there's a variety
hockey match, so Anne and I,
after we've got our own soup
breakfast, will watch that, then

go in town in time for (4)
Lunch, and stop
afterwards.

The thing I really need
is a kettle, to boil water
in. There seem to be
none belonging to the tea
pantry. Aunt & I are going
to borrow one for to-morrow
morning. Won't we have
fun, with soup & crackers,
etc? For once, too, I can
have tea for breakfast,
instead of that everlasting
cocoa.

Good night, now, and
remember that I'm truly
Lappy.

Lots & lots of love
Kathalie