

[Oct. 14, 1916]
Saturday evening

(1)



Dearest Papa,

Thank you very much
for your nice letter. I'm so
glad you're coming. And I
think it would be lovely if
you took Anne and me, if to
Philadelphia for Christmas.
Do give me raw oysters to eat.
Also I should love a walk
with you. But how will I
ever let you go after just
two days?

I planned to-day to do lots
of studying and letter writing,
and I have done just about
nothing. I played hockey this
morning, and have talked
and fooled mostly the rest of
the time.

(2)

I sent my Country this morning. It had to be valued, but I didn't have the least idea of what it was worth. I put \$12, because I didn't know anything better to say. I hope it will come safely.

The little Hara figures are here, and look nice. It will be fine to have three more prints. Thank you.

I had a very sweet note from Mrs. Rollins, with three photographs, two adorable ones of Chippies, and one like mine of "Fuji". I'll send them to you when I acquire an envelope of the necessary size. I do hope I'll see the Rollins some time again. I don't think I ever met

anyone I wanted to see again more.³
I must write a 600 word theme
by Monday night. I find I know
nothing about the subject I chose,
and have looked in the library,
in vain. Also next week I have a
theme to revise, and one to rewrite.
I must tell you about the comment
on my last one. (I got 65, by the way)
She said the style was
"encyclopedic, but correct." Isn't
that delicious? At least I'm no
longer quite so puzzled about
my English, though I don't like it
any better.
Tonight is the seniors'
reception to the freshmen. So,

Must depart.

(4)

I'm glad my kitty
is a love. The precious famb!

A. T. is a joy. I just hate
to have it off, I'm so fond
of it.

How good night,

Lots and lots of love

Rathalie.