

Friday [Nov 17, 1916] ①

Dearest, Dearest Mother,

Your letter has come from  
Louis to-day. I feel quite lost  
without it. But I'm sure you  
wrote.

I had hockey practice this  
morning at quarter to eight,  
and had it again this  
afternoon at half past  
three. At half past four I  
had my special gym. work  
with Miss Brandon. So you  
see there's been no lack of  
exercise. I must practice  
tomorrow at nine, too.

That's really about all  
the news I have to give  
you. I've written an English  
theme on "Why I shall

choose Latin as a major course,  
from the synopsis I wrote last  
week, on which I got 70. My  
English marks are hardly  
distinguished, you may say.  
But we had so many 60's,  
that 70 quite thrills me.

After hockey practice  
this afternoon Alice and  
I were walking back,  
when Hel Harris came  
running down to the  
field. And as she passed,  
she called "Hello" to us in  
the friendliest possible way,  
and smiled a heavenly  
smile! It was a moment  
of supreme joy. Her smiles

are twins, and make her really beautiful. She has a lovely speaking voice, too. And when she sings, I can generally hear her above everyone else. But that incident was too wonderful. It really would seem as if my acquaintances were progressing, though it probably isn't. Some of the other seniors are very nice too. Of course K. B. is. Then Jim, Helen Zimmerman, hall fire captain, who lives in this corridor is just as friendly as can be. She always speaks to me and smiles at me when we meet, and often talks. I just wish she would do that.



(4) I think one of the most  
delightful books I ever read is  
Trevelyan's "Garibaldi and the  
Thousand," of which we had  
11 chapters for history. I loved it.  
And, (this is not apropos), in it  
I found the most fascinating  
name, "Cauca 5' Oro". That is a  
lovely sounding expression.

It's quite cold here, but  
clear and beautiful. Isn't it  
very early for snow at home?

Just think! it's already a  
week since Papa came. If  
Christmas would only "get a  
wiggler on!" (That's quoted from  
one of the B. M. athletic songs)  
I'm crazy to come home and  
see you all, & the kittens.

Very, very lovingly

I'm sorry  
there's not more  
news.

Nathalie