

[Oct 29, 1916]
Sunday morning ①

Dearest Mother,

I had a very nice time yesterday afternoon in Philadelphia. We did some errands (I got my shin guards for \$1.25), and had an ice cream soda at Page & Shaw's, then came home. And I bought a newspaper. Since I came to this place four weeks ago I've heard not one word of anything happening in the world. Ain't it awful?

The thing I can't stand is to see a Chicago train. It is maddening. For I can't help feeling sort of homesick sometimes. I don't know what I should ever do if Papa weren't coming. He's going

to be so wonderful to have him²
here in two weeks! I'm just
counting the days until he
comes.

I very much doubt whether
the quarantine rule about
New York will be lifted
before about Christmas time.
But of course I don't know.
Probably in one more week
girls will be allowed to
spend the night away from
college.

All the Freshmen in Rock.
have been invited to a
breakfast party this morning
in a Junior's room, at ten
o'clock, so I still have an
hour to wait.

Sunday Noon (3)

I've just a minute before dinner to tell you what a good time we all had at the breakfast party. They gave us apples, creamed chicken on toast, coffee, and hot buttered toast, and straw berry jam. The rest of the morning I've spent in Alice Wood's room, doing things such as reading "The Hunting of the Snark", and talking about books and pictures and things like that. I think someday I shall have to have my Edmund Dulac Arabian Nights here. And do you suppose Papa would give me that Charles Livingston Bull's "Under the Roof of the Jungle"? That's a book I really want for my own, here. I have

a very good time with Alice Wood,
though she is almost 20. I hope
sometime she can come to see
me in Chicago, as she lives in
Evanston. And I hope too that
someday Anne will come to
Chicago! She has never been
there, and I should love to
show it to her. It would be
fine to have a handkerchief
case for her for Christmas.
I'll try to find out her favorite
color.

This afternoon Anne & I are
going to walk with Alice, and
dig garnets out of a rock with
her geology handker. By the
way, what's the name of the dear
little curled up beast you dig
out of a rock when you work
geology? I'd like to take it to get
one like mine. I always did
love them.

Very, very lovingly
Kathalie