

Wednesday night ⁽¹⁾
[Nov. 22, 1916]

Dearest, Dearest Mother,

Last night, for the first time in weeks, I went to bed early, at ten o'clock. I had just got nicely to sleep, & had been in bed about half an hour, when that cursed fire alarm rang, & I had to get up for Bill. It was queer, the sensations I had when that bell rang. It seemed as if it were years before it got into my head that I ought to wake up, & then I was still rather dazed, for I tried to find my shoes in my closet before turning on the light, then went & turned it on, & found them. Then I got my wet coat, & shut my windows, & put my lights on, & went out. But it can't have taken as long as it seemed, for Anne & I were the first ours down of our squad. And it was another wasted opportunity, for Hel was out, in town (at the theatre, I guess) with Miss Leaning & "Skipper" Emerson. I'm sure there's some connection between Hel's absence, and fire drill. Either she orders them for times when she'll not be here, or else "Jim"

choose those times for drills, because poor "Jim" doesn't get much chance to see them when he's around tossing.

To-day, when Anne + I were in my room with the door open, he walked past, + looked in, + sort of smiled. This evening, too, she again looked in as she passed. That is most unusual. Generally she doesn't give a glance in the direction of my room. Whatever did you tell K. B.?

K. B. has not yet spoken about Thanksgiving. I do wish she would, because I'd like to know just where I go, etc. I'm so curious of the girls who are going home that I don't know what to do, though I'm sure I'll have a fine time in New York. If K. B. would only mention the subject! But just think! only four weeks from to-day we'll

③ Be out for Christmas, and I'll be on my way home! Only four weeks!

To-day there were lectures as usual, and this afternoon I practiced hockey. And I studied! As I said before, I'm swamped with work. I don't see how & when I'll ever, ever do it. But anyway, here's an appropriate Latin quotation:

"....."Hoc, si male tunc, et olim
sic erit."

I've taken my dress to be shortened. The sewing woman spoke of how pretty it is.

I'm sending my last College News. From it you will gather that we are considered the freshest class possible, and that we are accordingly being squelched. There are some horrid remarks in that News.

④ I have lots of history reading to do. Just now it's about Germany & Prussia, & Central Europe in 1848. And it's most interesting to have read about Francis Joseph's accession to the Austrian throne now when he has just died, isn't it?

I haven't yet got my English quiz back, but I probably flunked. In one short paper I got 74. But that's not very high. They give far better marks, credits & high credits, only I don't get them ever.

I have had almost no time to do my Sallust, so I shall bring him home at Christmas. Maybe then you can keep a wee bit?

Now it's late again. I went to the regular Wed. night Christian Ass. meeting. Wasn't that good of me?

Wan't I need some sort of bag for that crocheted sash, & have I any that's small enough?

I'm glad Snipper hasn't forgotten me. If only those four weeks were over. I'm wild to be with you all!

Very lovingly
Katharine