

Jan 25-10

Dear Father,

When I wrote yesterday I forgot to say anything about the books which came at the same time as Mother's letter. The package of bureau scarfs came today, and I like them very much indeed.

The math exam this morning was very hard but I know that I am all right. I cannot understand

why it made me nervous, because it is the thing of which I have been most sure. When I handed the papers in, they were practically perfect, but it was a great strain.

The riding crop came all right and it is a perfect beauty -- very graceful, and well made and designed. A letter from Judge this morning gives the news that Mother asked Mr.

Underwood out to dinner -- and that "she had best be very careful what she says to him -- for between us there are no thoughts unknown". Which, of course, excites my curiosity.

I have not studied all afternoon, but I have been resting and writing letters. I think it will do more good than cramming. When one of the instructors was asked what material we should bring to the exam, she said, "Nothing but your well-slept and well-fed intelligences."

With much love,
Harriett.

Monday.