

April 6 - 1910

Dearest of Mothers -

They did not deliver my trunk until this morning, but I have two hours before my first class, and everything is all unpacked. I took care of the furs yesterday. You must have forgotten the moth-balls when you packed the trunk. Also I wrote all my letters, and hung the curtains and rested.

Judge's last letter relieves my fears about formation, but I do not see how he did it. He is perfectly fine, Mother, and I am very glad to know him. I like Kent better every time I see him. Is it not peculiar that I disliked him so enormously at the first? And Pug, too, is becoming quite acceptable. Perhaps that is due to the

training Judge has given him this year (?) Follett is really a son to be proud of. He was very lovely to Doss, and of course, to me, and made an impression.

I was very, very blue Monday when I wrote, and I do not remember whether it showed through or not. The only reason is that I was tired and things are all right now -- and I am glad to be back -

Devotedly,
Harriett.