

Wednesday evening Jan 15

Dearest May Louise

I got your letter this morning with the note for Dr Harley which I shall give her in the morning. I am glad you wrote to her rather than to Dr Thelberg.

Not a single thing has happened to me lately. I went to church and Mr Hopkins preached a perfectly beautiful sermon on the Optimism of Jesus Christ. I do like him so much. He is so sweet and fine and sincere. His sermons are beautiful and I am awfully glad I decided to go to the Congregational Church. In the afternoon Bertha Bals came over ostensibly to see me but really wanted to get information for the hygiene lesson. I told her all I knew and then she got called on and recited it all in class the next.

Monday afternoon and yesterday I skated. Its the funniest thing but already I can do fancy stunts that girls who have skated for years can't do. I can't understand it at all.

This morning some girls were trying to learn to skate backwards, and Polly and I thought we'd try it. Well I could do it all right in five minutes