November 9th, Saturday

Hello darling, I don't think I have much of anything to report but thought I would add a little note to Alina's letter. I took this letter to Mr. Rubinstein out of its envelope so that I could get it into the same envelope with our letters as it is the only thing I have to forward.

John passed his first dancing class very successfully, looking very elegant as usual in his dark blue suit and white gloves. Also he is stretching out so that all his pants are around his ankles.

Madame Golschman paid us an all too short call Wednesday night. We were all so delighted to see her and to hear the latest news of you all. I don't even allow myself to think about the possibility of your coming a little earlier. Have you given up completely the idea of bringing Irene?

It poured an absolute deluge here last night and today is simply heavenly you would never know a drop of rain had fallen.

John is invited by Tony Erdman to lunch tomorrow and to go to the Horse Show at Madison Square Garden. I told him he could go only if his homework was all done. Today is nearly over and aside from his practicing he has done nothing but sit on the floor in his room and read Saturday Evening Posts. So, it is up to him. If he doesn't get it done he doesn't go.

Alina is having a friend, Laurie Davis, for lunch tomorrow and to skate or whatever and she is working like a little friend to get her work done so she will be free tomorrow. She seems to have palled up with this Laurie in Janey's place, I remember hearing her speak her name last year. All those
exams she was emoting over she got A- and Bplus on!! I never pay any attention to these dramatic tales of how she is going to fail any more. I'll also wrote to Grama and to Madame Tormeau this morning so she has been a very busy girl. And an hour and a half at the piano!

Mrs. Knopp has called several times but the children are never free when she is.

Bye for now and take care—
your devoted
Cate