

Sunday 9:45 PM

Dear Family

I'll try to do justice to the letter but I find that I'm sleepy. I've relaxed most of the weekend. It has been a full week and last Monday seems years ago. Dr Hanna came that day. He had come from San Francisco and he happened to be in the second section of his train so had no dinner. After riding 24 hours without food he found the bus waiting for him at Wells so he had to come on 5 hours more to Levin Falls. Then he ate too much and was rather a wreck by Monday - and by noon it had grown very hot too!

Monday night they had a meeting of the entire project staff. I had to take stenographic notes because the secretaries were all ill. It wasn't an exciting meeting. Tuesday was our second meeting with Dr Hanna. He really had something to offer. I thought Tuesday night I played bridge - and enjoyed it!

Wednesday we had more meeting. By that time we were all getting weary of at least 6 hours a day in meetings, sitting on benches 8 benches wide plus eating meals from them, three times a day and then sometimes going to evening meetings with identical accommodations! They are the universal furniture - tables with benches attached! Wednesday night one of our most outstanding student teachers was speaking on a panel discussion so we went to the Young Peoples' Fellowship meeting to hear him.

One of the speakers was "min" yevie, a brilliant lawyer who deliberately violated the curfew at the assembly center to make a test case. They were discussing Colonists' problems and centered on how to get out of here. It was a well conducted meeting with Mr Townsend, Director of Community Services presiding. We learn a lot about these people at such meetings. After I got home I sat in on a bridge game which was in progress in our living room.

We have a very congenial gang who like to play contract and who are gracious enough to tolerate my playing. There is John Esene, the associate director of Community Enterprises. He is about my age - a smart business man but

of very boyish socially. He has been very nice on giving us pointers - his an excellent player. Also, Mr. Zarubica whom we call "Zuby". He is a Serbian, Construction Engineer. His quite a character. He spent the last 7 years in the national parks and CCC camps. One of his cousins was in the crew of the bomber which made history with 5 zeros pursuing it, etc. He has a heart of gold and is always doing nice things for us women in the dorm. He is a good player but his bidding is unpredictable. Also there is Gladys Gilbertson, 12th grade teacher who practically has her Ph D in English from the U. of Washington. She too is a skilled player.

Thursday we had more meetings. In the evening, choir rehearsal. After that Mr. Jensen and I represented the teachers at the Young Peoples picnic roast. It was good fun. When I got home there was bridge in progress next door and I played a couple of hands.

Friday we began work with our student teachers - setting up plans for the opening unit on orientation. I am to have Dixon Miyaguchi, the brilliant young fellow - history major from Reed (a very progressive college) and Ruth Rushin a keen girl ^(English major) each will be half time with me and half with Gladys Gilbertson. I am looking forward to working with them.

Friday night I wrote some letters.

Yesterday started out gray and warm. It rained some and later we had a bad dust storm (believe it or not!). We met all morning and then I was quite content to stay home almost alone yesterday afternoon while the girls went to town. I mended, listened to the Michigan game and slept. I had taken a bath and while I was asleep we had the storm

3/ when I woke up my face and arms were coated and the bed was brown except for my silhouette! Today I swept a cup of dust from ~~my~~ my 8x12 floor! In the evening I knitted and then sat by while 3 of the fellows played ginocchle and one girl did needle point. I went for a walk with Gen Markholm (art teacher from Minneapolis - a quack) and Bob Coombs (former Stanford) and Kay Kirkola (3rd grade teacher). There was almost continuous lightning to the north - a lot of sheet lightning. It was the first Bob had seen and it was like taking a kid to see fireworks.

This morning we had late breakfast - 8:30 so I went. Then the Episcopal bishop was supposed to come so I went down the hill about 9:15. He didn't show up so the elderly Japanese rector officiated in Japanese (he doesn't know much English). Mrs. Kato (the former Episcopal missionary in Japan) had a Japanese prayer book written with English syllables instead of characters so I was able to follow approximately. I was surprised to be able to coordinate the pounds I read with those I heard. The net result in the long prayers was a subdued chant of the tobacco auctioneer. And in giving the announcements the rector interpreted a great many "nah's" which may be a word but sounded as though he was disagreeing with himself or correcting errors! They had about 100 of all ages present. The Bishop's failure to arrive was very puzzling.

This afternoon I washed my hair and worked 2 hours transcribing about half of the notes on Monday evening's meeting. Mrs. Jensen came to invite me for a walk

4/ up the canal so I went. It has been chilly and overcast all day but the walk was invigorating. I gathered a couple of cat tails and some grasses for a respectable Japanese flower arrangement. He is a farmer and laughed at the fox tails I treasured for their pale straw colored feathery touch. We walked way out to Block 44 along the canal and up across the sage brush to 38, up the ^{side} road and home down the main road. We were gone from 4:15 to 5:30.

Aft dinner there was Young People's federation church with Miss Sharp and me in the choir.

Wednesday we start registering students. soon aft next Monday will have at least an hour a day of class.

I'm forgetting to mention that we got our living room furniture yesterday - 6 upholstered chairs in 3 shades from blue to green - comfortable if not very beautiful. Also 2 table desks, 2 bedside tables, and 2 upholstered benches to use at the desks. With my flower arrangement we look more civilized now.

They are going to raise our rent from \$5 per mo. if we take more furniture so most of us are going to buy our own. I saw a combination chest of drawers with top drawer a desk for \$10 in the Sears catalogue and think that and a bookcase will be cheaper in the long run. I'll have to buy a cardboard closet affair to hang clothes in. Right now I have 3 books graduated, one atop the next, for a bookcase.

I was glad you copied the letter for me. The news will be lots fresher now. Did I tell you our dining hall opened Tuesday? It is delightful - the food is wonderful. It may be just the altitude but I find my regular breakfast now is fruit, cereal, and bacon and eggs or equivalent with

37 toast and coffee!

I think I'll be especially interested in Plummer
Rouge when you finish it. I am teaching
11th grade civ course with the theme of
improving human arrangements in the
region and nation. That calls in Idaho and
Northwest history plus U.S. history and the
concomitant literature and art, etc.
Incidentally if you have any old road
maps we could use them. And I recall
my legend map of the Finger Lake district
which is rolled up in the chest of drawers in
my room I think.

I do appreciate the financial help.
all who came prior to Sept 17 ~~have been~~ ^{were} paid
to Oct. 1 Friday. I suppose since I came
the 23rd it will be another week. Starting October
the payroll is made up for and we should
get checks the 1st and 16th. I'm going to
keep my Palo Alto account since we never
get to Twin Falls during banking hours
because of our 44 hour week. As for the check to

Aunt Betty I'll know better by next week. Let's
say tentatively that you send \$100 to my
^{commercial} account at the Bank of America, Palo Alto.
Then I'll reimburse you as soon as my
check comes. Meanwhile I'll send Aunt
Betty a check so she'll have it the first of November.
Will you get Louis' address from Rev
and send it in your next letter?

My thesis will have to wait a while. I'm
going to be very busy getting up my courses
and supervising two half time student
teachers. It won't be feasible to have books

6/ sent here for reference because it will be mostly
bound periodicals which don't circulate, and
besides I don't have the references yet. There is
still work to be done on the material at hand.

By the way. The kindergarten and
nursery school people would be delighted to
have as much of my doll furniture as you
can send. They are having to make nearly
everything out of scraps or go without. Also,
they can make excellent use of any and all
books here. The adult library is practically
barren and I'm sure nobody would
appreciate my children's books more than
these colonists.

About the geography. Twin Falls is
20 miles south and west a little. Eden is
9 miles by road and 3 or 4 as the crow flies
south. It's just a wide place in the road.
You ask how far from Hunt and what is there.
We are Hunt and there are 2 1/2 square miles
of 10,000 people and sagebrush and sand!
I guess that's all the news. It's bed time.

Love,
Helen