

Wednesday

Dear Family,

I'm rather chagrined to realize how far we are into this week with no letter home! I just had a wave of informal social life - perhaps a reaction to my quiet routine.

Last week was the first of harvest vacation and a welcome quiet spell. I was able to catch up Tag ends before Jerry was ready to set up the program for new sections. We had that pretty well started when they came and moved me (and the rest of the office) out of the rec hall in order to varnish the floors twice before the weekend. That killed Thursday

afternoon with moving. We all went over to Mr. Light's office and that was crowded!

Friday morning there was little I could do and my gals were busy with tasks outlined well ahead, so I just stayed home and slept! I went to bed about 7:30 Thursday night and had till 10. Then I slept till 10:45 AM! It was luxurious and I've felt better ever since.

When I went down in the afternoon there still wasn't much I could do, so I took advantage of Jerry's announce -

ment to all teachers that he would consider
all time in the library well spent. It is a
very satisfying attitude to most of us who
have longed to take time to browse and
catch up. I read — and am still at —
Prefaces to Peace. The first part is Wilkie's
One World which fell very flat after Eve
Curie. I've been bringing the book home
to read at night but am only in Hoover
and Gibson's book because of all the
other things. Also I'm enjoying Chicken
Every Sunday in my lighter reading moods.

You will chortle all through that.
Friday night I went to bed rather early again.
Saturday I had expected to do likewise, but
Ruth Candee and I met the Shooks as we
were coming home from dinner and
they invited us to go to Jerome shopping.
It ended up that we browsed around town
then sat and had a delightful visit in the
car while we waited and then we spent
the rest of the evening with them calling on
the Sandozes. The two men are both in
our Weldon or Social Service Office. We
had a fine "political" rant and "chamber of
commerce" teasing about sections of the
country. But we didn't get home till 11!

2/ I had congratulated myself on being able to sleep late because church was at 9:30, but I found a note otherwise! So I was up and off to 8 o'clock church. Then breakfast and Sunday school. The joke was on me - my Sunday school has almost doubled in size while the other one is dwindling! We had about 30 there. My biggest smile comes about two little girls (about 6 and 7) whose big sister is catholic but insists they must come to us - and they do!

Sunday after dinner I was invited over to the Boardmans' for a short record concert which extended through a concerto and a symphony. They are delightful people. It was threatening rain and chilly all after-noon so it seemed cozy to be inside. I came home and was inspired to have a record concert of my own. After supper Ruth came over to urge me to join her at the 'lights' to hear the new records set for music appreciation. It had some wonderful selections. I took my knitting and we had a lovely evening of chatting and music and chocolate marshmallow sundae with walnuts! ~~the~~ I rained most of the evening.

All of this week has been quite wintry with wind and rain and overcast skies. It has been hard on the harvests.

Monday was miserable with dust and rain blowing (sometimes at the same time, believe it or not!). In the evening I had tied up some packages and sprinkled clothes and planned to write, but Bob came over to return some books and stayed on and on to chat. We had a pleasant evening. We lit in a nice little black shorthaired dog who made itself at home in my lap. We put them out when Bob left and it was like putting a baby out in the howling wind! He clung to Bob's shoulder when he picked him up to carry him out! Then he (the dog) went around to the back door and Marge felt sorry for him and let him in and fed him. Then, strangely enough, he was content to stay outside!

Tuesday night last night - Ruth Major was due home from the hospital. We wanted to drop in and just say hello. We expected her about 8, but she was late so Ellen and I tried to call on some of the new neighbors, but the only one's home was Mrs. Boardman who was being visited by Dixon. They were listening to a violin concerto ~~by~~ played by Chrysler.

3/ After 3 tries we came home and had some ice cream. Then I simply had to iron the things I had sprinkled Monday. And so another evening was gone!

I have put a package in the mail Tuesday for Daddy's birthday. I wanted it to have plenty of time to arrive. The day before (Monday) I mailed you the Curie book. I've also sent a second package to Louis and a "pre-Christmas" present to Ben.

Saturday I had a letter from Art Browne. He will be in Ogden tomorrow and after the 20th will perhaps get to the Project. If he can't make it, I'll probably go to Salt Lake City and see him there.

Right now Jerry Light is in Denver on business — and I'm highly flattered that he left me responsible in his absence! He left yesterday noon and will be back tomorrow night.

About the car — if you can sell it, by all means go ahead. You might as well have the money. With gas as it is — and my future plans (beyond this year) rather nebulous it would be foolish not to sell it if you can.

Thank you in advance for my Christmas present. At the risk of ~~being~~ sounding greedy I could suggest something

else — some celanese hose, size 9,
as sheer as possible for dress up. I can't
get anything daintier than service weight.

I think you'll enjoy the enclosed copy of
a postcard which one of Gladys Gilbertson's
students (in English!) sent her after transfer
to Tule Lake.

~~Under separate cover~~

Recently I received a bibliography
on WRA sent out from Washington. If
you, or Lucy Stevens, or anyone is
interested you can get one by sending to:
War Relocation Authority
Washington, DC.

For
Bibliography on War Relocation Authority,
Japanese and Japanese Americans,
Parts I, II, and III.

We don't have any extras that I can get to
send you.

I think that's all the news for ~~now~~ now.

Love,

Kelen