

Sunday 4PM

Dear Family,

I'd better get this off before the week melts. I've been sitting here scribbling one letter after another since I got back from dinner about 2. And I could go on following the dictates of my conscience until my stationery was exhausted and still have some to go! Instead I must go down for a visit from the Twin Falls Young People which is now starting, and stay for supper and Evensong. Tuesday night there will be a dinner and evening meeting for Sunday school teachers to meet Father Viall, the visiting "cloth". Wednesday evening is Y.W. Board meeting. I guess Thursday night I'll have to stay home and polish my halo! Perhaps I should go out and get drunk just to bring the average down to a human level! Never fear - I'm far from all worldly temptations here on the desert!

The past week has been full in spite of not hearing from Art Browne. I can't imagine what happened to him. He was supposed to be in Ogden and get in touch with me about the 20th.

I think I wrote of teaching Jerry Jogatip class Monday night and coming home to find myself on the community board of three.

Tuesday night was a "quiet evening at home" as I recall it.

Wednesday I was to have gone to a YW board meeting but it was postponed because of bad weather.

Thursday night Bob Coombs and Mr. Mann and I "sat in session" from 6:30 till 9:45 PM, planning our course in the solution of community problems. It was very pleasant and I think we're going to accomplish things. But it killed the evening!

Friday I had meetings all day! In the morning it was a workshop planning meeting at 10:30 — a rather good one. Then from ~~11:30 till 2:30~~ 12:30 till 1 we had a dining hall committee meeting — not community govt. business. From 1:30 till 2:30 or more Jerry and I met with Mr. Kleinkopf to discuss teacher quotas. Then from 3 till nearly 5 Jerry and I played checkers with the individual teachers' schedules and the room chart trying to make the best possible assignments. In the evening when I had planned ironing, washing, shampoo and manicure, Father Joe and Mrs. Peppers dropped in to discuss plans for today! In spite of it I accomplished all except the manicure. ^{planning} Yesterday we had more workshop meetings and will begin operations Monday.

21 In the evening I went to town with the Lights and we met Ellen Herndon, who had gone in at noon for a meeting. She had made arrangements for us to entertain the Lights at dinner. We had a reserved table, flowers for Dorothy to take home afterwards, and dinner all ordered. It was a charming party — I can say that because Ellen did all the work of the hostess. I just paid half the bill. Afterwards we took them to see Bob Hope and Betty Hutton in "Let's Face It". It's a hilarious show. Zazu Curtis is in it — has quite a good part. We got back he about 11.

I have been reading Put Me Behind Me. I think you would enjoy reading it too. It's by Hartzell Spence. It's the story of a straight-laced Methodist minister's family and how the kids went modern (movies and dancing and bridge, etc) in spite of him. A bit like Life With Father, only a very different Father.

Our harvest vacation will probably be extended till November 15 because of the unseasonable cold and raining weather. We now have snow on both the Sawtooths and the South Hills (mountains to you!). With the stormy weather and special cloud effects, the panoramas have been exceptionally beautiful.

I have been enjoying my records more than usual this week. The little concert Sunday night started me in the habit I guess. When you are shopping in the right neighborhood for such things will you try to get me a record dusted and a good phonograph needle — one that is practically permanent. Our record shop in town closed and I don't know where I can find such things now — besides I'm trying to save money by not going to town often.

I had a nice letter from Aunt Betty last week. Dorothy is going to have a baby in March, and her husband has been shipped out!

Also, social workers are so scarce that Aunt Betty can't get help, much less relief, and appears to be stuck with her job, single-handed for the duration!

That seems to be all for now.

Love,

Helen

3/ out to the living room, and played
with the cards Aunt Eleanor gave me.
It was delightful although Bob and I
were miserably whitenashed! Then
Bob brought over some soup he had
and Gladys brought fruit cup and
cheese and we had a delightful leisurely
supper and visit. Bob left about 8:30
and Gladys went home for records
which we played and visited to until
10. With rain and wind outside we
were very cozy inside.

Gladys has a warm heart and when
she isn't in a crabby mood can be very
companionable. She has shown us that
side much more lately. And I'm beginning
to wonder if my mind isn't slightly
affected because I've grown to like Bob
very much. I used to think he was a
spoiled baby, but both Ellen and I
think he is more charming so
maybe he has changed.

I think that's about all the news.
Dispensing a bond under separate cover.
The next one will be for twice as much.

Love,

Ellen

P.S. I haven't read the Harper's article, but we have had
I hear it's good. The Christian Century has some 4 articles
by Helen Fisher in August and September. They tell me
they are very good.

P.S. 2 - Andy Morimoto's engagement to
the girl from N.Y. was announced
in Saturday's Irrigator.