

Monday night

Dear Family,

This last has not been a quiet week — but definitely! Tonight, after getting school started, I feel surprisingly alive! Yesterday I wondered if I'd pull through but I did! It is so good to have the kids back!

It seems the excitement has been going all week. Monday night we had a wrapping bee to get the things done up and Limericks written for the Lights.

I think Tuesday night was the time I turned out the record volume of correspondence.

Wednesday the luncheon was a real success. The faculty people helped with lovely table decorations and cooked a delicious dinner ending with lemon pie. The Lights were very much touched by the whole affair which was a real tribute to their high place in all your affections.

As chairman I clean up I got off quite easily with a splendid committee.

Wednesday night I retired fairly early and real luxuriously. At ten minutes of two AM I was awakened by the siren blowing. I got up and looked

of out. Finally I discovered a nice blaze
just down the hill. I thought at first it was
at the motor pool, but Jen said it was
further, so I yielded to curiosity and dashed
back and crossed. As I approached the
hill I thought it was 22 then 21 then saw
it was 23. I arrived to find the science
building afire. It burned the wings that
the lavatories were in and the boiler
room which makes the bar of the H but
the science rooms were comparatively
untouched.

It made quite a topic of conversation
at breakfast because ~~most~~ of the people
had slept through. I was the only one
(except the fence chief) who had gone from
the adana. When I saw Jerry Light wasn't
there ^(at night) one of the student teachers was quite
upset for fear he didn't know so I went
back to tell him. I caught a ride on the
jeep and lo and behold the corporal was
from Perth Amboy! I had quite a time
rousing the lights and would have
given up except that I thought at it
might upset them more if they woke
and couldn't find out who had been
knocking. Jerry had never heard the
alarms. The Fogarty's live next door
and Ina said she heard me knock
and opened her door. All she could catch
was "Jerry, I thought you ought to know"

3) and she went back to bed and puzzled the rest of the night as to what he should know.

Thursday afternoon Ruth Cander and the lights and I went in to the Twin Falls Boise football game. It was a beautiful day and an exciting game with one exceptionally good player. Twin Falls won 20-12. Afterwards we went to Scotts for hamburgers and coffee. Bob and Mrs. Pomeroy sat behind us at the game and Bob rode home with us. Ruth stayed in town. We were both invited to lights for dinner but Bob ate with Gladys and Margurite in their apartment. I had a feast. Dorothy Light has made their home very attractive and the children are a pleasure to have around.

Friday night I was tired but John De Young invited Bob and me to ride with him to Jerome. He had to substitute for John Bigelow in getting the proof read on the Irrigator. Bob and I went to the corniest double feature on record — Hoppalong Cassidy and a Lum and Abner picture! And the Jerome audience was just as corny! They brought their babies who

4/ squallied or ran up and down the aisles
(depending on age). Next but one to me was
a mother with a tiny baby on her lap. After
giving it its bottle instead of patting it
gently she turned it over on its face and
with both hands hammered its back
till you could hear the blows and the
baby having its wind knocked out
"ugh - ugh - ugh" that kept up for
nearly an hour!

We had expected John would have to wait for
us but we found they hadn't even run
any proof! It seems the Japanese press on
the Project had broken and they had to
run the Japanese edition over there. Then
with Thursday a holiday they had worked
only a half day. At 10 the driver came in to
say both a front tire and the spare were
flat and all service stations closed! I
had visions of staying all night, but he
found it was just a slow leak and
helped himself to a few air hose. Mean-
while Bob, John and I each took a
page to read. It took me back to
the MSC catalogue! I got home
at 10 to 12!

Saturday I worked as though pursued
and at 4:30 went to town for a
dentist's appointment and farewell

57 dinner for Gen Markholm who
leaves for the States Wednesday, and
Mary Queen who goes Tuesday
to teach in Vancouver, Wash. We were
also repaying the waffle supper we
had had at Ruth Major's.

The dentist says I have good teeth.
I was dead tired but managed to
rest and nearly sleep while I waited a
half hour for my appointment.

The dinner was delicious — steak!
There were 12 of us. Afterwards, Ruth, Bill,
Thorpie and I went to see Sherlock Holmes
Face Death. It was rather naive but
refreshingly like the old stuff. After that
we picked up Ellen and came home.

Sunday I craked! I was up for 8 AM
church and then 10:45 Sunday School.
After dinner I went to bed for an hour
or so, then went down to the last minute
details for opening of school. It's glad I
did.

Today I have been simply whirling!
We gave out about 200 programs and
registered about 20 new people and
attended endless questions and
details!

6/ I should have gone back tonight, but I just didn't! Instead I had a bath early and then at 8 Marguerite Asher came over for smoked turkey on crackers and coffee. We had had a disappointing dinner. Eleanor Vold (rather new HE teacher) and Ellen joined us and we had a delightful visit and evening.

Now it's 10 and Jim's heading for bed!

As for my coming home at Christmas, I think it much better for me to wait until Ren has his furlough. I couldn't come twice and it would be so much nicer to be there when we're all there. That would be the only way I'd be able to see him.

I guess that's all for now —
Oh — will Mother see if there is a set of #13 steel sock needles among our knitting things? I'd like them if there are any.

Love,
Helen