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Sunday 2:30 PM
10-1-44

Dear Family,

I'll get this off before going to the painting bee at the dining hall! It's been a busy week and now harvest vacation has begun. Monday was a wearing day. I spent all 6 periods of school meeting with the boys of each junior cox class to discuss the deterioration of sport at the Saturday night party. I think I was appreciated and may help. After that I saw conferences. In the evening I slept then went to a farewell party for a group of church people who are relocating.

Tuesday morning at 10:45 Mr. Klembroff called for me to take me to an interview with Mr. Selberman. He is new head of Community mgmt. and I've been trying to straighten things out with them for weeks. We had quite a session and cleared up a lot of misunderstanding. Got out at 12:15! Tuesday night was community council meeting at which lasted from 7:30-10.

Wednesday night Bob and I went over to Barnette and played bridge. Joan and Marvin Wiley were there too. We had such a nice time we stayed till 11:30.

Thursday I had an interesting case. The father of one of last year's hopeless problems came in to say the next morning son had left home. I steered him to the Counselor's Office. Almost immediately after the boy came in to see me. He was leaving camp immediately, had made up his mind, etc. We talked a while and then he asked to come see me in the evening. We talked at length then. I didn't succeed in getting him to go home, but I did make progress. Afterwards Elmer took me up to tell his parents he was OK.

Friday night Elmer and I went to the 9th grade party. The two teachers and the Fogarty's weren't very adept at getting things going so Elmer and I got to work and finally got the ice broken. It was a stubborn job.

Yesterday I went to the dentist and also got a permanent. I saw The Bridge of San Luis Rey and liked it.

Thank you for the points. I'll be getting my milk tomorrow, having forgotten to take them to town yesterday.

You ask about Christmas. My needs and desires are all pretty well met. I guess that the thing I crave and am not likely to get for myself is a pretty ring. I am at just about the same loss to know what you would like.

I had a charming long letter from Frances Perpete Wright this week.

I may not get a vacation after all. I understand Mr. Klunkoff thinks I have too much work ahead to take time off. I'm going to approach him on the basis of choosing between a vacation now or such leave later. I think he'll see my side. He's been most charming and helpful this fall.

Winter is really here. The temperatures go from about 35 to 70 every day.

I guess that covers all the news.
Love,
Helen

discussion was largely Japanese
which kept the faculty out of it. Second
they decided to have 'each block elect'
a delegate to a planning committee
which would elect the Officers and
steer the activities. They're going to make
this function! I was highly amused
when, by listening carefully and picking
up an English word here and there, I guessed
what they were discussing and told Mr. K.
He looked at me as though I were a witch
and asked how I knew! The fun was that
Therpie said later I had been right!

4:10 pm Afterwards Bob and I hurried home
and got the last 2/3 of Dewey's speech.

Friday was Teachers Institute in
Swan Falls. It turned out much better
than I expected. Mac Wilkins, Regional Public
Relations Chairman of the Committee
on Economic Development spoke
twice. He was informative and entertaining.
In the evening Bob and I had
dinner and saw Sail The Conquering

Hero. It's very good. I decided to stay here and
work and I really accomplished a lot.
I'm almost in sight of the "light house"
that I seem to be behind. In the
evening we all listened to Roosevelt.
I thought it was clever and entertaining.
Afterwards we went down to the Junior

3/ dance in honor of Bob.

Today has been more like the usual Indian summer here. This morning we split the Sunday School into two groups with Mrs Rapp taking the little tots. It went beautifully. After dinner Evelyn and Miss Brooks and I made the rounds of the 3 exhibits. We saw a display of vegetables and flowers raised in the evacuees' gardens — beautiful specimens. Then we went up to a flower-arrangement exhibit which would have delighted you. There we were served tea and nice cakes. From there we went on to a one-man art exhibit which was extremely varied in techniques and subjects. There were about 40 pictures all done this year. When he settles down to a style he should be heard from.

Tonight after supper Bob and I plan to call on the Fogarty's.

You will be interested to hear that Jerry Light writes that Oct. 1 he becomes principal of the only accredited high school of the 3rd Boston. And he discovered that his rating was not lowered when he transferred to the asst. principal's job. They are quite happy there.

Bob and I are invited to the Bernetts for
bridge some night this week and I expect
will have a get together at Father Joe's soon
too. Tuesday night is A.P. Residents' Council
meeting. Friday night is the Fishman
dance which promises to be interesting in the
light of their difficulties last week. Probably
Saturday will have a dinner in town with
Sharpe, Eric Hunt and Bob. I have a dental
appointment and a permanent on the
afternoon and hope to see the Budge of
San Louis Rey in the evening.

I had a charming letter from Frances
Cerpente Wright yesterday as though it
was written by her baby. She can still
write!

I'm reading Heads You Win by
Ernie Lyle in my spare moments. I find
it very entertaining. Shall I send it on when
I'm through? And, yes, I'll be delighted to
have The New York Times continued.
I guess that brings us up to date. I'm
planning on the 2nd and 3rd weeks in October
for my vacation now. I hope I can make it.

Love,

Shirley