

Sunday 7:45 PM
11-19-44

Dear Family,

Here I am at the end of two very strenuous weeks. I trust that I apologized you for my missing last Sunday's letter - I was even more rushed than I expected!

Evelyn Rose of the Washington Statistics Office - she spent two weeks here last June and lived in the dorms - was here again week before last. We had a delightful time catching up and comparing notes.

Sunday night she and Leona Scott (new secretary who now lives across the hall from me) and Marie Gilmore and I sat up till 12:30 listening to election returns. One advantage to living so far west is that we didn't have to put up so late to get the really exciting

2/ developments. We heard
New York switching back and
forth and we heard Idaho
break precedent to go Democratic.

Wednesday I had to compose
a test for my 11th grade and
Thursday night I had to correct
the papers!

Friday night was the monthly
party given by the Administration
tue. Mt. Division. I almost
didn't go, but decided to look in.
Even there I thought it was
going to be dull and almost
didn't stay — but I got in
with a congenial group
— John Graham, Dan Chapman,
a soldier from the 1st and the
two art teachers. We had much
fun that we went back after
refreshments and danced,
then continued with sitting
around talking at Cawards'
till 2:30 AM!

Saturday we had meetings
all morning and I went
shopping in the afternoon.

3/ I came home for dinner
and had planned to go over
Sunday School plans with
John Graham who was taking
my place because I'd be getting
Tom at Shoshone. We took
care of that and then he took the
Nivers and me to Twin Falls
for the evening. We ended up
dancing at the local dance
hall - a lovely, well ordered place
- till it closed at midnight.

John is a very good dancer.
He hails from Alpine N.J., Fall
places! That night I tumbled
into bed at 1:40!

Sunday I was up and
off in a bleak and clammy
morning. Tom was more
tired this trip. We had a good
visit on the way back. At
dinner I had a table reserved
so he could meet Huber man,
Graham and a couple of
Relocation people. It was
a successful idea.
After a nice chat with

4/ Mrs Ite and me, he set
of in the snow to Father Joe's
D. metheron there for supper,
with Chapman, Graham,
and three prospective college
students. Later in the evening
the "kung jins" came - Jim
Sakoda, Tom Ogawa, Jack H. Chikata,
Dick Kanaya. We had a very
profitable discussion of the
proposed reorganization
of Student Relocation work.

Monday I was able to catch
upa little because I ^{left} dismissed
all my classes, expecting to be
in conference - then I wasn't.

Monday evening was the
King banquet - a very pleasant
affair. Afterwards - at 9:45
- I went over to Father Joe's for
the farewell party for Kinuye and
Kate who were leaving for
college. There was quite a mob
there - the bull procession type
was colleges - led by Tom
Bodine.

5/ Tuesday evening Tom and I were both very content to sit and talk together till about eight. I think this final trip is hard for him. He's turning over the work he organized and developed over 3 years and in the first two camps the outlook hadn't been good. While here he received notice of a hearing on his draft status (2A) which makes his future more confused than just his previous debate between overseas work for Friends Service Committee and Student Relocation.

Wednesday night Tom was invited out to dinner and I tumbled into bed early — 7PM.

Thursday night we wound up our business at 6:15. I was home and through the tub and ready for dinner at Huberman's

6/ at 7 PM! The Hobsons were
there too. We had a nice time.
Mr H. has a very interesting
collection of records including
some art ballads on the
Okeo and some foreign
recordings of Spanish civil
war songs.

Tom left Friday just before
noon.

Friday night I had quite
a visit with the Y.W. secretary
here to review Girl Reserves
work. She is very good.

Yesterday I took her and
six girls to an all day conference
in Hazelton. By 3:30 I was
so exhausted that I slipped
off to the study hall and put
my head down on the desk
and dozed for an hour.
Then there I just went to town
for coffee which revived
us all considerably.

I was home at 8:45 and
in bed by 9. I skipped
church and Sunday

7/ school to sleep and relax.
I had a second cup of coffee
with Miss Dite and a new
case worker from Provia, Ill.
She had heard of Luanda Bur-
hans and we are both wondering
if the baby ever arrived!

Since all laundry and
cleaning service has been
discontinued for us I had
quite a washing to do. It's
still perplexed - ~~my~~ except
in emergencies I balk at
sheets and handkerchiefs.

I backed out of going to
town for dinner and (show
(1:30 - 7:30) with Miss Dite and
a "paratrooper" from her Washing-
ton office. Instead, I ate here
and John Graham came
over and visited till 5.

Today for the first in weeks
my clothes are all clean and
pressed.

I understand one core
teacher arrived today to take
over 10th grade. That will help
me considerably.

I may even be relieved

of my dit and Cox 11 the week
Wednesday night I am guest
of honor at the 18th grade party.
Elmer will be there too if all goes
well.

Friday night I have dinner
in home with John Graham.

There is no school Sunday
because we're having the early

Thanksgiving.

I think Tom's visit may
have some rather good results
for my status in getting me
clerical help and a place to
have privacy.

I think I'll be off to bed soon.

Love,

Helen

P.S. I mailed a bond by registered
mail yesterday.

Thank you for the candy.
It came today - safely.