

Sunday night
2-18-45

Dear Family,

I've just taken care of my income tax. When I get the Idaho forms I'll be all set. This week has been quite satisfactory except that it was very muddy underfoot. The birds have come back and the meadow lark's song just melts my heart. But I know it won't be opening till the 4th of July!

Last weekend I went to Twin in the afternoon and got home about 7:30. I spent most of my spare time that evening and Sunday reading Great Son by Edna Ferber. It's about one of the pioneer families in Seattle. My guess is that it expresses the atmosphere of the Northwest pretty well. Would you like it?


Monday night I skipped Japanese class to wash, iron, mend, etc. and give the dog a bath. Of course, like washing windows, as soon as the bath was over it was pouring rain outside! We had min. nearly every night.

Tuesday night we had a waffle and turkey supper at the church office. A sort of combined birthday party for Mrs. Rogers and a house warming for the new quarters.

7/ The dog behaved quite well (I didn't know about the gut together soon enough to send to home to the doorman.).

Wednesday night I wrote a huge stack of letters. Dr Royal Fisher of the Baptist Home Mission Board was here for dinner. He and the pie worked together in Japan. To my delight, he was the second person to recognize Grandpa Amerman's name in mine. He had heard of him. Dr Galen Fisher is the other one.

Thursday I was selected as house delegate to the A.P. Council, so that took my evening. It's more of a honor than an honor. It shouldn't be as bad as last term because the groundwork has been done.

Friday night was a big PTA meeting for Founder's Day, to which the PTA groups from surrounding towns were invited. They held it in the gym - largest indoor gathering in the history of the project - about 1500. They had exhibits all around the walls. A good program followed by an excellent Japanese entertain-ment which probably was pretty poor public relations. They served refreshments to the whole mob - grape punch, a turkey sandwich, a half orange cut very cleverly , potato chips, pickles, nabiscoes. I stood from 7:30 till 10:30 and went home pegged. I wasn't over till 11:30. That one day was dry under foot and sunny. Quite perfect.

Yesterday I worked all day. Friday and Saturday I nally got a lot caught up in my guidance work.

3/ At 5 Thagie and I went to Jerome to shop and have supper. We had an hour between buses — just right. Evelyn and I gave the dog a bath afterwards. Johnnie came about 9 and stayed till midnight. We had a really delightful visit. I learned all about running a berry farm in Washington. That young fellow managed his family's farm when he was 13! I also learned about all the different gambling games in vogue over the project.

Johnnie's father is still in the hospital but is recovering so Johnny will leave for Minneapolis about the end of this month. I think he'll want to see Elmer who returns the 28th.

This morning we had a special staff meeting from 10 to 12 to hear Dillon Myers. He was wonderful. He explained all about the reasons behind the closing of the project by Jan 2, 1946. Everyone was delighted. Then we had an especially good dinner — chicken

I was to have gone to Iowa with Thagie this afternoon to see The Keys to the Kingdom, but I was just too tired and had too much to do. Actually I slept most of the time.

I still have to wash my hair tonight. I guess that's about all I'll accomplish. The dog remains fascinating! She has learned several new things this week. For one, she is almost perfectly house-broken. Also, she just began to wag her tail as a sign of pleasure — I had thought dogs did that from the day they were born!

4) Her eyes are quite brown now - rather hazel -
lovely. Yesterday she learned to bring back
a ball when it was thrown. While she is cleaned
up over the weekend, she is quite unsustained.
The oiled floors and coal boxes at school are
more than I can cope with though, so she
is gray by Saturday. She is wonderfully
patient during the bathing operation. Usually
get as wet as she does though. Somehow
being clean makes her more ladylike and
gentle - its as though being dirty made
her a rowdy!

I guess that's all for now.

Love,

Helen

and put them in shell
frames. It means a
morning off to get to the
optical company here.

Does Mother want Mrs.
Minerva or shall I give
it to the local library?

I shall probably send
you my copy of Mrs.
Appleyard's Year. I found
it delightful and thought
of Mother all the way
through.

I'm invited to the
sophomore dance tomorrow
night. Saturday I think
I'll stay home on my
afternoon off and just
enjoy my leisure.

It looks now as though
I'd keep 3 morning classes.
I guess I've told you.

That news to be all the
news for now. Probably
I shan't write again until
next weekend.

Love,
Kellen