

Friday night

Dear Family,

Don't faint!

Not much has happened since I last wrote, but the weekend is booked full and I'm not sure when I'll get another chance.

I had the two enclosed letters which I thought you would find interesting.

The one from the soldier is one of our 1943 graduates. He was hit by a hand grenade but is now back with his outfit.

The other is from one of my youngsters who

finished his work early
and returned to Hood
River in May. He was first
in the June graduating
class. A thoroughly charming
boy. He has a brother in the
army. I didn't have
room for the last line
of the PS "from these 20
and pos." We are sending
him a subscription to
the Fact Digest and I'm
sending him a package
of may magazines from
the doorm.

I have been reading an
excellent new book —
Teachers in America by
Jaques Barzun (Little, Brown)
Will you buy a copy for me
and have it sent here?
I'll reimburse you.

My sneezing has abated
somewhat, Thank goodness.
Wednesday night I didn't
do anything much, but
last night I ironed and
mended all my clothes
and washed the dog.

Tonight I copied the
letters and in an hour
or so I go to Jerome
with the social welfare
head and a lady from
the Portland relocation
office. We're going to
have a steak dinner.

Believe it or not our lunch
today was - corn and
bacon chowder (thick cream
sauce), macaroni with
a whiff of cheese, boiled potato
(no butter, no nothing), creamed
cauliflower, a wedge of lettuce

with a dab of chopped pickle on
it, and good blueberry pie!

Tonight mox soup, a skimpy
serving of strong fish and
American fried potatoes,
a few pickled beets and a
bit of shredded lettuce, and
ice cream. No butter
(or substitute) at any meals.

On the whole, though, our meals
have improved.

Tomorrow I spend the
afternoon in Iwin a bit
of shopping and a show.
In the evening there's a dance
in Block 13.

Sunday Elmer is taking
me to Iwin for dinner
and show.

Mox Iron,

Love,

Helen

Tomorrow is my parent's last
day before relocation and also
one of our old timers leaves the
edson!

3) Marguerite would she wouldn't be
here till Sunday. I went to bed at 6,
I exhausted!

Sunday Marguerite arrived about 10:30.
I cut Church and Sunday School because
I was still sneezing, but we were able to
sit and chat most of the day. She
found lots of changes. Harpie had left
Thursday and Evelyn Tuesday so
it was lonelier than ever.

Monday Marguerite gave former
pupils and told acquaintances. In
the evening we went to town for chicken
dinner and saw Without Love. It's
excellent. We could have seen it twice
with pleasure.

Yesterday we were house cleaning in
the fire and I got a whiff of dust. In
addition to the wind outside, it was
too much. I came home at 10:30
and stayed till this noon! I sneezed till
I was weak.

Marguerite left at 11.

In the afternoon Jack stepped in
to bring me my shoes which he had
picked up for me in town, and presented
me with a bottle of imported port wine!
He stayed for a glass and a chat.

6/ Monday morning I got Kleinkopf's approval on my vacation. He had run away Friday and Saturday and Mr. Townsend had given only tentative approval Saturday. Mr. K. hesitated and haved till both Marguerite and I feared I wouldn't get it. Strange how indispensable I become whenever I ask for a vacation. Finally I commented that it was me to be indispensable but I wasn't indestructable! He said to go ahead. So I went over to relocation and planned my trip. I leave on July 6, or the night of the 5th. I take a scenic bus ride north to Spokane, stopping a day in Colton Wash. (near Lewiston, Ida.) to see Gladys Gilbertson Busch. Sunday morning at 7:30 I take the Great Northern RR to Minneapolis, passing through the southern part of Glacier National Park. Tuesday morning I arrive in Minneapolis and that night I go on to Chicago where I get the train to Boston. I'll spend Thursday night in Boston and come to Nantucket Friday the 13th! I plan to spend Monday the 23rd in New York and leave for Philadelphia the

7 morning of the 24th. That night I'll
go to Cleveland, spend Wednesday
there and that night go on to Chicago.
I'll be in Chicago all day Thursday and
at night I'll take the U.P. streamliner
to Ogden. I thought maybe Aunt Anna
could plan to come to Chicago for that
day.

The railroad out there says I'll have to
get my reservations coming back
in the East. So will Daddy please
get me the following:

July 24 Night train on Penna. RR. from
Philadelphia to Cleveland

July 25 Night train on Penna. RR.
from Cleveland to Chicago

July 26 Streamliner City of San Francisco
on Union Pacific Chicago
to Ogden.

If you can't get the streamliner
reservation will you try a plane reservation
from Chicago to Salt Lake City and
3rd choice either tourist or standard reservation
to Salt Lake City ^(or Ogden) on a regular train, any line.

Din's getting low on Kleenex. Will
you have another box sent on if possible?
It's practically non-existent out there.

I'll be seeing you all soon. Will
write again this weekend. Hope and plan.
Love, Helen