

970 Miller Avenue
Berkeley, California

10/27/44

Dear Sally:

Your post card was a welcome accompaniment to our ballots in the mail box this evening, and I can't wait to say "Welcome to New York." Colorado may have its points but not under the circumstances.

We'll have to consult a map to locate New Rochelle accurately. I asked my Rhode Island red-head and she dated herself ⁱⁿ the horse & buggy days when boat or train took her to the Big City, and waypoints weren't familiar as in the automobile era (again defunct). I think the New Rochelle schools are favorably known

in educational circles but I can't
think of anyone I know in your new
home town.

Unseasonably we are in the midst
of registration. Streamlining upsets the
calendar and I don't know whether
to think of this as August or January.
Our Indian Summer makes it too
pleasant for either - warm & mild
after a cold, grey summer. Hope is
back in harness after a term off
while she has been very busy &
happy drawing birds for a book
of Mrs Allen's. No doubt she'll write
you about sitting in a cage in the zoo
and of the discomforts of car & train
travel to the Academy of Sciences in

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Golden Gate Park. She has done
an astounding amount, seems to me,
and I hope the book gets published
with a full quota of illustrations.

Tonight she said she felt she had been
back on the campus for a year but it's
only two days & classes not yet
started!

She had a weekend at Carmel
recently, driving down with Miss Sent
& Mrs Miller. I had two restful
weeks there in August with Miss
Stebbins - not much sun and no
Bach Festival as in pre-war years,
but time to read, walk, rest & try
to learn to play a recorder. I'm

very fond of it although the Sierras
would be a better climatic change
from Berkeley.

The campus tid bit recently
was the wedding of Prof Kenhaus with
Miss Fawcett, long in the Book Dept of
the Coop (identified by her Phi Beta Key
& a rather sad expression). At the
request of some of his colleagues at the
Mens Faculty Club I played a "request"
program on the bells a few evenings before
the event - a mixture including Pirates of
Penzance ("Hail Hail the Gang's all here")
Sorelei, Guadeamus Igitur & Home
Sweet Home. I wonder why they didn't
ask for "He's a jolly good fellow". I suspect
they teased us both for I think he
belongs to the "Hell's Bells" category, hating
the Campanile. Enough nonsense
Best wishes to you all
Margaret Mundock