

Dear William:
 Your letters give us no
 end of pleasure and our
 replies are much too few &
 far between. But as you
 well know it is a busy life.
 We celebrated your
 father's birthday with
 a beautiful day at Hanover,
 & in the evening we had
 Mitchell, Clarence Jones,
 Dr. Kennedy's, Mr. Ned
 Wright & Aunt Leila for
 supper. The house looks
 very nice with the open
took only 15 days to make its long journey.

you have them - The letter which has been open a long time

Oct. 28, 1942
 L-11
 PA NOV 18 REC'D

fires & the ^{L-11 PB} candles lighted
in the wrought iron Chan-
deliers. The fire place takes
a 4 foot log and consumes
as much fuel as a furnace
with much less satisfactory
results. It was an excellent
setting for a duck dinner
& Bernice can turn out
de luxe duck if anyone
ever could. We had wild
rice, French beans with
mushrooms, burgundy
(plain, not sparkling)
plum jelly, the usual
relishes and for dessert
mixed fruit au kirsch
(a remnant of the past)

which was delicious & a very ^{L-11 pc} impressive cake with candles—
 Everyone seemed to have a most
 enjoyable evening & I assure
 you it was a struggle to crawl
 out in the gray drows of Monday
 morning to go to school.

Melody leaves every morning
 on the 7:30 bus and stays until
 5 p.m. three days a week. She is
 studying harmony or musicology
 as it is now called and is a 5
 hour course, also senior German,
 of which I did & do not approve
 & I wanted her to take the part-time
 literature of the junior year,
 Sophomore English & she
 placed very superior in this
 subject, and Sophomore French,
 which is none too easy for her.
 Yesterday she interviewed Senator
 Taft for the Denisonian write up.
 Having known him in Washington
 & having had son Horace for
 a play comrade, she had a nice
 chat of 45 minutes with him.
 Lawrence & I went to the Executive

Club dinner ^{- L-MPD} at the Inn
last night and tonight
we are going over again
for a dinner party to
celebrate Louis & Martha
Mitchell's wedding
anniversary - 22 yrs.
Saturday night is the
first party of our Dancing
Club at the Inn - not
our week is rather
hectic - when one works
all day without a
remote chance for a
catnap of any sort -
Melody is driving with

^{L-11 PE}
Mr & Mrs Tommy Rolph
(Frances Collins), their daughters
Alice & Adelaide Chilcote
to Staunton Virginia.
Charlie Rolph is in school
there at the Military
Academy & also Carl
Schiffeler Jr. is there this
year. They are having a
dance at the Academy
on Sat. night so the
girls are all quite thrilled.
Tomorrow night is
"Homecoming" at N.H.S. &
all is "flutter" around
the institution - it is to be
"Old-timers" day & they are

rewriting of hours ^{L-11PF} & wagons etc -
 Friday is vacation, so that the
 teachers can go to Columbus to
 refresh themselves & replenish
 their enthusiasm at the annual
 Teacher's Conference. I shall
 spend the day to best advantage sleeping.
 I saw Kenny Jones at the Inn
 last night & I very subdued -
 He is home for a month to recover
 from his experiences in the Pacific.
 He happened to be on the "wasp"
 along with six other sucking lo. boys.
 Rod Jones Jr & Betty Flory are
 "hopefully anticipating" & it does not
 seem to lie in the remote future.
 In fact, that state seems to be
 epidemic in form - enough to
 instill fear into anyone's soul.
 John Montgomery is back in
 Kansas again with the cavalry.
 He was in S. Ky for quite a long
 time - The family went down to see him
 not long ago & report him well & happy.
 Promises are fragile things
 so I merely shall endeavor to
 carry them out instead of talking
 about them - We hope for
 another letter from you soon
 with love from us all
 Aunt