

~~Thursday~~ Friday, October 9
Happy Leif Erikson Day!

Dear Rob,

Dave Feller - our really French French teacher - said that when he was sent from Dix to the coast he was left over from the regular flight and was sent with several others on the champagne flight. There you?

He made pretty good time on the way home - arrived before 9:30. The wood - $\frac{1}{2}$ cord - had been delivered and stacked by the garage - so we're all ready for a cold winter (and if it isn't cold, Mama will turn the thermostat down?) John came over to deliver the things left by my sub - ostensibly - I really didn't need them then, but he wanted to come and hear about you. I felt stupid because he had asked Wednesday for your MOS number - and I had forgotten it - and I forgot to ask you yesterday. What is it? I think he has adopted you as another younger brother - without benefit of clergy.

Please try to find time to write to Joel about Richie Douden as soon as possible - I think it would help Richie and especially help Mrs Douden

To know that there is someone out there for him other than the Army. He had to run all over yesterday being processed out, and they saw very little of him. Also, he evidently has heard all the scare talk and none of the reassuring things you told us — and he has told her all of it. I try to tell her whatever you have said — about Laird, etc., etc. — that might help.

The Robert Graves book is in paperback — I'll buy it and the other — probably Monday — and send them as soon as we have an address for you. Whenever you think of any book you would like, send a note. List hard-covers, even out-of-prints — I'm going to try to go to those two second-hand places in Connecticut — before October is over, if possible.

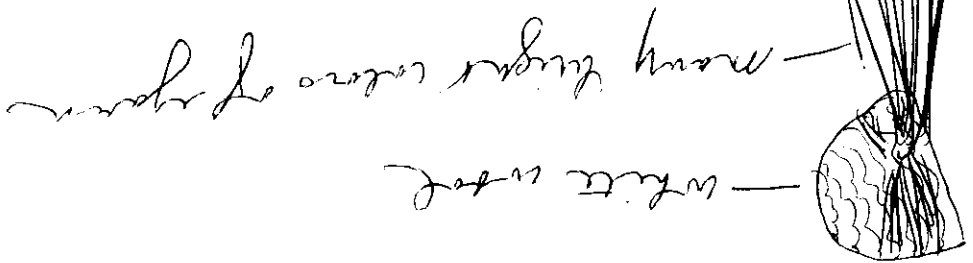
Sunday, October 11

Happy Birthday to me —
Jack's telephone number is:

Yesterday John and I went up to

Millbrook. The Dooneys and Calvin and
Gerhard + kids were all there - so it was
fairly wild. Calvin has a moustache - and
looks even more like Purney than before.
Kevin had borrowed John's dungarees, so
John couldn't work (they were cutting
grates and running the boundary line
near the stream - all very messy,
especially since they have had rain up
there). The whole ride was gorgeous -
not many cars because of Tom Lipper -
and lovely color everywhere. Almost
the first thing Gerhard said when we
arrived was that she had made a
strudel and she didn't want me to go
near it. Everyone else picked it ^(the comment) up at
lunchtime, too - warning me to stay
out on the porch until it had all been
served and so forth - and I justified
all apprehensions about my grace by
tripping on the steps as I went from
the porch into the diningroom - with
everyone watching, of course. (Incidentally,
the strudel was quite good, and I did
nothing to mar it except to eat my

(piece.) I don't see also forward time -
 home made you from inside, a matter
 that has from and that is the
 right (I'll have to try to fix it + like
 this:



cutting from the inside (and a card that
 says DANGER you are now experiencing
 the greatest gap), and a pretty beautiful
 flower: leaves from China and a
 green-colored fence made from
 the morning (I'll give me the picture to the
 it can be returned - before we give me
 the friend the card I mention to like
 it, but they had been looking at it and.)
 from give me a very lovely green - really
 a wonderful type pattern in antique
 green with space that are very blue
 and green - the part of give that leaves

you now quite knowing what to pay for
parts of things from Lincoln come to mind -
you read "Hills" in high school, didn't you?
especially when your aunts, uncles, and
cousins are all around. I was in with
any notice what and what - doesn't
everyone? - and I think though I was
forgot because I found it over the
top button (you make sense) - You could
the good a symmetrical form (I think
it has being square with square corners
- but I kept it there so I could look at
it (though it did make me feel better
cross-eyed to do so). He also had a
at dinner - a second round of singing for
the birthday cake and candles (both days
and then I like Alice's arrangements -
go both ~~times~~ take it - I thought
Alice's home -). The second time around
everyone sang the same at the end
you, in the end. At the end of
and, "I've just discovered -
Protestants don't sing any better than
Catholics."

Despite John's not working (I was very

glad - I wanted to be able to go for apples
and drive around a bit), we had little
time alone (virtually none - maybe 5 minutes
in all) - Thomas adopted him completely.
After lunch, John helped him put together
a kite and try to fly it (there really
wasn't any breeze). Then he and Tricia put
up the badminton net and we played with
the kids for a while. After that, John and
I went to buy apples and to see some of
the pretty places around there. As we
were about to leave, there was Thomas,
"I'm coming with." And he did -
talking softly (does he even shout?) to
John most of the way. I bought him a
pumpkin to make a jack o' lantern -
for Grandpa - and he could hardly wait
to get back - "John will help me." -
And, of course, he did - though Thomas
did the whole drawing and carving
of the face himself - very quickly,
directly, and quite well for a
6-year-old. Then we played bad-
minton again with the kids. Late in
the afternoon I asked John if he'd like

to walk around again before the sun set
now it was cooler — we did — with
Thomas and Penelope. When I was
pouring soda for lunch, I asked Thomas
to take his glass and one for John.

"You mean Uncle John." "He isn't
your uncle." "Well, if he isn't an
uncle, what is he?" And he called
him "Uncle John" the rest of the time.
Fortunately, John said he didn't mind.
My crazy family — I don't know
whether they are likely to scare John
off completely or make him a member
of the family without benefit of
clergy — neither of which would be
particularly helpful to me.

I think I'll finish this now — and
hope you have a chance to call and give
us an address so that I can send it
soon. I have loads of papers to
mark — as usual.

Love,
Lois

I have just finished correcting a 10th grade
paragraph — a description of a setting designed

to create a single effect - that intrigued me. I thought you would enjoy it, too - I'll copy it with all its errors because there are a few sentences that need jiggling to correct. I'm glad the boy left it sounding fragmentary:

"The place is I still do not know or for the matter may never know. It seemed so strange and dark, but yet so familiar as if I was there many times before. The air had a weird smell like that of sugar, very sweet, but the taste was that of salt. The whole time I was there I had never seen a beach or felt its rain. The weather always seemed bad, but this could possibly be because I was always running never stopping to rest and hide. The thing that was chasing me I am not sure possibly it was me because it always knew my innermost thoughts and spoke aloud to me several times. I never saw it, but knew it was close by - by the trees moving and a beam of light casting down upon me."