

*[Handwritten in green ink on folded typing paper]*

September 27, 1970

Dear Folks,

Boy, the Sundays sure seem to roll around fast. Don't know how they got so close together, but I do know I don't get letters written like I should. I worked today, but had last Saturday and Sunday off so got to go to church for a change. They have just started a new program. They have family worship from 9 to 9:30 and church school from 9:30 - 10:30. They seem to get a good turnout. What I'm trying to get to is that I went to a class taught by a seminary professor. After class I introduced myself and explained why I wouldn't be at all the classes. When I told him who my husband is, he said, "Oh, yes! He was one of our better students. I was really happy to see h had enrolled in the graduate school." I told him that I had been trying to tell Bill that and he said, "He was the quiet type, but when he said something it was worth listening to."

The kids only had 4 days of school last week. The teachers had workshops on Friday. Of course, they didn't mind one bit.

We went to hear the Air Force Band Friday night. We left during the intermission because it was so crowded and we stood through most of it. It was real good and I would gladly have stood through the whole thing, but Neal and Karen got pretty restless. That opportunistic Yvonne got a seat. Somebody offered her a spot and she took it!

We had a busy week at work. I went back to work on Wednesday after 4 days off and found we were clear full and I only knew half the patients. I was in charge that day and the next, and must admit quite frankly, I didn't enjoy it.

We have everybody lined up for Scouts. Karen went to Brownies last Tuesday and Yvonne starts Wednesday. Karen was really excited about Brownies, and so grown up when she came home. After supper, she volunteered to go to the store and get milk. We're getting music lessons arranged, too. Neal and Karen are enrolled in classes, Neal at school, and Karen through a music store. We have rented a piano and they delivered it on Friday. The kids were pretty excited, I guess. Yvonne will be taking clarinet lessons at school so we may not push too hard on the piano for awhile, anyhow.

Bill is really enjoying his classes, especially German. He says it is getting harder, too. Gotta go out and bring in my uniform or it'll be getting wet again.

Love,  
Marilyn