

[Handwritten, blue ink on hot-pink stationery]

November 8, 1970

Dear Folks,

Boy, have I got letters to answer! Had one of those beautiful weeks when we heard from nearly everyone. Now, I suppose there'll be a long dry spell.

We did get moved okay. It was pretty interesting as the people in this house couldn't load their stuff until Friday evening and we had to be out of the other place by Friday afternoon. We just piled stuff in different corners. In order to keep our kids out of the way while they were loading, we went downtown and they took part in the Halloween parade. It was chilly but they enjoyed it. Then, we killed time in some stores and after picking up Bill at the Seminary Library, went to Baskin-Robbins for an ice cream cone. We slept in sleeping bags on the carpeted floor that night. I really benefitted by the move. There was no refrigerator here, so after deciding to get a good enough one to haul back, we went to Interstate Power and got a 3 year old, top of the line refrigerator freezer with lots of good features for \$249.00. We pay for it monthly with our electric bill. I like it real well. They delivered it Saturday a.m. and soon after that Bill had to leave for Stanwood. He had a paper due on Monday, so had a busy weekend. Thanks to our moving, he didn't get it written in time to have it duplicated at the seminary, so he had to mimeograph it at the church. He didn't get to bed Sunday night at all. He got home about 10 a.m., took his paper up to hand in, ate brunch and went to bed until the kids came home. Just after he left this week, his professor called to tell him it was a very good paper, so I've got that bit of news to pass on when he gets home tonight.

Neal got a little education in the ways of the city last week. The day we moved it was pretty cold and he didn't lock his bike. When he came out after school his bike was gone. He reported it to a patrolman who was right near by. He was so sure the police would find it that he was almost unconcerned which irked both Bill and I. On Thursday, Bill got a call from the police and they had found it. Not damaged at all. Neal did tell me that I don't have to worry about his not locking it anymore.

We had a quiet Halloween except for one bunch of older trick or treaters smashed Neal's Jack O'Lantern. It just happened the girls and I were going by our house when it happened. They picked it up off the park and ran and threw it. I yelled at them and collared one and made him pick up the pieces and take it back to Neal and tell him what he'd done. S'pose I might have left us wide open for some real tricks but I was mad ---- The girls and I went out for UNICEF and Neal stayed home and handed out treats.

The girls and I are doing okay with our longer walks to school and work. I did go pick up Yvonne after Scouts the other night because her meeting was quite a long way the other side of school. I finally found her, but I drove on streets of Dubuque I'd never been on before.

The girls didn't have school on Friday and won't tomorrow. It's Parent-Teacher conference time. I work, so Bill will go. The days off came just right for Karen. She has cold with a real bad cough. I got a nursing student to stay with the kids today and kept her home from church and S. S. She has found a "heater" to lie in front of. The heat from the refrigerator comes out the front and she rests there quite a bit. Friday, we turned the kitchen into a steam-room and kept her out there a good share of the day. She lost another tooth. During the night Friday, and couldn't find it yesterday morning. I stepped on it, and it was found. Neal lost a primary molar last week. Yvonne's are all tight right now.

Sounds like you are busy with the fall work. We are still having pretty decent weather.

Love,  
Marilyn