

Monday night

6-25-43

9:30 PM

Zwinn Falls

Dear Family,

Iris in town tonight - had to pick up my laundry and saw "Murder He Says" - a wonderful scrappy picture - and Technicolor pictures of Leo Jima - gem and wonderful.

I've delayed deciding on Nantucket till the last minute because things are unfolding here. Shortly after Daddy's letter we got a teletype - confidential - from my to set a closing date. Two centers close Oct. 31.

Probably will close Nov 1 or 15.

Rumor is rampant. Some say the AP's will stay till January anyway - but I'm not sure.

Of course Kleinkopf's getting jittery about finishing up the work we'd planned to take till Jan. for. He always thought 3 weeks was too much time for and then last week I was out about 3 days altogether with hay fever. It hit every body extra hard this year. Finally Doc Richards gave me some capsules which have been very helpful.

Saturday I was beginning to feel better and took the afternoon as sick leave

To come to town just for the
change of air. I couldn't
stay overnight because
the hotels were full - but
I got a little reserve of
energy and I'm on the
mend.

My work now consists
almost entirely of drawing
up transcripts and it's
rather driving to keep ahead
of a typist all day.

Real summer weather
is here but the office is nice
and cool.

For my vacation

I must go to Minneapolis
to see Johnny. I've learned
that his long silence is due to
working 8-6 and then
going to trade school every
night. His counting on my
coming pretty heavily — and
the others I should check on
this too. I have the reservation
this and Marguerite can
see that I don't draw a pork
punch. I trust I'll get back.
I'll stop at Gladys Gilbertson
Busch's farm near Lewiston
for a day too. I'll be gone
about 10 days I guess.
More later — must mail
this and catch bus.
Love,
Helen