

— the 4th —

Dearest Pook + Peter,

This is a letter of Thanksgiving — we're thankful for so many, many things. I don't feel any older — or more married to my Betty, as we pass our second Anniversary; my only feeling is that I know a very dear person just a little bit better.

On the 30th we held a silent celebration — no more than I feel in my heart every day of the year. But we're planning a spree the week-end of the 19th or 26th.

The Eatons (the young couple you met at the Heavats, Pook) want us to get together with them in a state park near Columbus, & it sounds like fun to us. Our plans are not completed, but I believe we'll go. We would probably rent a log cabin for the 2 days, in which case Miss Tam could accompany us.

Pook, my suit is now finished, & it's a beauty! I had the tailor use the selvaage as trimming, & you'd be surprised to see how beautifully it worked out. Bill says that he'll snap my picture in it, so that you may view the results. We both love it.

I received two dividend checks this

2

month, Peter - the common as well as the preferred. And, though I've said very little to you about the Dorr Co. stock, it means a great deal to us, Peter. It's like a Christmas present four times a year. If you had given us stock in Coca-Cola or U.S. Steel - or any such company - it would seem quite impersonal, but each time the Dorr Co. dividend arrives, it's as if it were direct from you! Ever since we were married we've had a debt hanging over our heads - a \$300 loan Bill had gotten from the North Adams Bank. That was when he was in College, & his father had promised to pay it off, but he never did more than keep up the interest. So we've been paying it off ourselves, till now it's down to \$70, thank goodness, & I feel a great deal better about it. Don't let Bill know that I told you this - it is a source of great embarrassment to him to think that I should share in the financial burden. But I don't feel the same way about it. Since we were stuck with the obligation, I'm proud that we've been able to

handle it by ourselves. I don't know why I should bother you with all this - except that I thought you might be interested to know how the money is used. And also, I feel so close to you, I want you to feel close to us & understand us - in which case you should learn of the pleasant & unpleasant pills which we take!

Bet's visit was a joy. She is a very easy house guest & it was fortunate that Tom Quale was here at the time, so any time that we wanted an extra man, or Bet wanted a date, Tom obliged. Did Betty tell you that we had an "Afternoon of Bridge"? Bill has never stopped kidding me about that.

Yesterday I went to Lipf in Ohio with the girl who lives downtown. It's a very small town with beautiful farmland about it - & we took a drive through the fields, while we gathered armfuls of flowers & fall leaves. Today our home is a combined Indoors - Outdoors - & seems very nice. I'd like to show it off to you!

Bob's letters sound flowing with health & happiness - although her servant

Situation is still far from ideal. We're planning on sharing the Thanksgiving week-end, probably in Detroit, but may not get to see them before that time.

This letter has run away from me. I don't know how it got so long. I sat down to write you just a note - & this is what happened! Anyway, it's been a nice visit - & I've got fun! With love & thanks from three very full hearts.

Love

Bill

Leslie