

[Handwritten, blue ink on hot-pink stationery]

October 25, 1970

Dear Folks,

Guess what we're up to!! We're moving, again!! This house was sold and the new owner wants to live in this apartment while he finds a house to buy. He gave us 30 days to move and at first agreed to let us stay if we could find something suitable for his family to move into. Well, Bill tried everything we could think of; followed up newspaper ads, talked to realtor, etc. and couldn't find anything for either of us. Our two biggest problems were 3 children and neither of us wanted to sign a year's lease. Finally, on Thursday Bill looked at a house where the people don't want a lease because they want to put it on the market in the spring again. The rent is \$200 a month which is more than the other people wanted to pay but it fulfilled every other stipulation and we offered to pay the difference, and they wouldn't do it, so after my first flash of temper we said phooey on you, you can have your old run-down apartment and we'll take this nice house ourselves. We may be "house poor" but it's not a "poor house." The wife of the owner showed us around and she just hates to lose it but her husband was transferred in June and she's been here alone with the kids since. It is an older house, two stories, lots of closets and other storage space, carpeted throughout, full basement and attic, fireplace. Not furnished but there is a stove and a washer and dryer. We may camp on the carpet for awhile but we'll make out. I'll still be able to walk to work. The girls have a lot farther to walk, but not too bad a hike. Neal is the lucky one. His school is just kitty-corner across the street. No more excuse for not bringing his cornet home. Karen is all excited about the stairway. She is a real Brownie now. Got her pin last Tuesday. Imagine Yvonne will "fly-up" pretty soon.

Everybody is excited about Halloween. They got their UNICEF banks today and I guess will go out on Halloween. The girls have to take their costumes to school on Friday, too. If all doesn't get lost in the shuffle of moving. We will be hauling stuff Thursday afternoon and evening. I have Friday off for my Thanksgiving Holiday time. I was really thankful when the head nurse suggested it, too.

We are going to make "popcorn uglies" for entertainment tonight. Our TV set went kerfloey on Fri.

New address: 12 S. Grandview

Love,
Marilyn