

Friday Evening

Dearest Moms:

I am sorry I have been negligent about writing to you dear. I know I should have written this week before now, but I wrote you a nice letter last week, I thought, and followed it up with a card. Well, be that as it may, we all have been sleepy as the dickens here all week and just haven't gotten much of anything done. And, of course, I feel as though I should keep at work - at work. Have plenty of typing to do. That is all I do - type up annual statements of lists of stocks and bonds and real estate holdings. It is rather boring, but the office is very pleasant to work in - lots of room, few people; and nice ones, and I am earning a bit of spending money to keep things going. I get out at 4 every afternoon and three afternoons this week went on job interviews. I still haven't found "the" job - whatever that may be. Will just keep at it and, I guess, when this temporary job ends, take another one. They want me in again next week, the first part of the week, at least. I won't go on Thursday, anyway - the sailing date. After all, it isn't every day I can go to a sailing.

Things are starting to get hectic around here. The girls have all their reservations now, shopping most done. They will work on odds and ends this weekend and then start packing. Tuesday night I am having a farewell bon voyage party for them here - some friends of Helen's and some of Hat's. Also, going to combine and make it a surprise birthday party for Helen, whose birthday is August 5 and we have never had a party for her and she has so many times arranged them for Hat and me. People are coming at 8 for dessert - ice cream birthday cake and coffee. I am asking them to bring presents, so will have a gala affair.

Last Saturday did house work all day, with the exception of $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours of interview with a man who wanted me to work for him. I had to call him back later in the afternoon and give him my decision, which was "no". Just didn't like it completely.

Sunday was a beautiful day and I had had the urge for several days to get into the Atlantic Ocean, so we went off to Jones Beach. The water was wonderful, but on the warm side. Then Fred picked us up at Wantagh and we went back and cooked hot dogs and had supper out doors. He made a little outdoor stove, or fireplace, very nice. They were all fine, as I said over the phone. Talked with him just briefly the other day, but no news. Forgot to ask if Inky came back. Guess he didn't. We came away from Levittown early, with nice color from the beach.

Before I forget it, after looking it up in a Brooklyn phone book at work, Cap's address at Alex Fiedler's is

1431 East 27th Street
Brooklyn, New York

Thanks for your two nice recent letters, dear. and for sending the card from Alice, and the wedding announcement. Glade you like the new drapes in the den. I thought they would look right there. I believe I told you the rug I had and mind and looked at in Bloomingdale's was awful in the dark wine color we want. So, guess should get it locally, altho if I am handy by some rug place, will give another look and see what I can find.

Thanks for phoning me Monday night about the job Mrs. Briggs called about. You see she sent me a postcard which I should have gotten Friday but didn't get until I got home from work Monday. So she hadn't heard from me and of course couldn't get me here on Monday. Maybe I told you it is with the New York Post. I went down for an interview late Monday. I liked it and am still considering it. Will pursue it further next week.

Jean and Carroll Hinman, from Washington, (Jean is our red-headed roommate and I visited them last fall) are in town for the weekend. we got a card from them today, so will probably see them tomorrow. Other than that, nothing special planned. I am thinking I might come home next weekend, but this week will be so hectic maybe I can't make it. Mrs. Murray and Aunt Bess are supposed to come down for the sailing but we haven't heard from them yet. Harriet's sister was coming, but isn't. They sail on the "Il de France" at 4 P.M. I want to go to the sailing and I don't, but I'll go.

Thought you might like to see the enclosed about Mr. Brown. I was shocked when I read it. Please save it for me. Also enclosed are some pictures I picked up in Levittown Sunday. The photographs of the children are good and they said they were going to have some made up for us. Don't know when we will get them.

I guess that about does it for this time, dear. Sorry you won't get this tomorrow, but will go out and mail it now so you will surely get it Monday.

Write to me again, too, please. Guess I had better phone you Thursday night about the weekend.

All love,

Julia

Wednesday Evening

Dear Moms:

Back again safe and sound - into the heat and dirt and turmoil of the city. I had an easy enough trip back. The one through car to New York was filled when I got on but they opened up more cars in Springfield and I had a whole seat to myself. It poured guns between Hartford and New Haven but had stopped by the time I got out of the subway at Sheridan Square here, so all was well.

I was indeed glad to have my nice clean ironed clothes ready to wear. I only had to press the suit a little Tuesday morning before wearing it that day and the dress didn't need pressing at all. It shook out.

It certainly was stupid of me to leave my little old watch on my bureau and I shall miss it, but can get along without it, so don't bother to send it. It's just a question of getting used to not having it.

Tuesday I went to my two agencies and got two job assignments to go on. One I quite liked - with the New York City Cancer Committee - on 5th Avenue between 44 & 45 streets. I think they liked me and if I get it, I will hear by this Friday as the man is going on a 2 weeks vacation and is going to settle his secretary business by then. The other interview turned out to be no good. I had to carry my umbrella both yesterday and today. It rained some yesterday and last evening we had a ~~bad~~ bad thunder and lightening storm. It looked like rain some today but the sun came out later and it was very hot and humid here,

Didn't do too much today. The agencies had no new jobs today when I called them about it, but I did go back to a place I went to two weeks ago to meet the man, but I don't think I like it, and he won't meet my price. While uptown I looked at dresses in Lord & Taylors and, believe me, I got a wonderful bargain in the dress we got for me in Hamp. The girls liked it, too. Harriet hang it for me last night and then I hemmed it, so it is all ready to wear now.

I did call Fred today and we had lunch together, a nice lunch. Cap wasn't in town. I don't really know where he was but Fred said he guessed Cap was staying North until September. The latest problem with the babies is that Susan can now climb out of her crib and the last two evenings they have had a terrible time with her. I guess children are some problem.

Tomorrow night we are having our French teacher to dinner. We are cooking a fowl tonight to make chicken salad with and Helen has just put a cake in the oven. Friday night Anne Murray Fiel d is coming to supper. Saturday morning I am going out to Oyster Bay for Saturday and Sunday to see the girl from NSFG and talk over the alumnae situation. She has 3 children - 4½, 2½ and 5 mos. - so guess it will be lively, but different, anyway.

Mrs. Murray got another friend of hers to go on the trip with her and Aunt Bess and they are away now.

As is usual when I come back from Massachusetts, I have felt full of pep the last two days. Thank goodness it hasn't been unbearably hot yet. That really wears me down.

Washed my hair tonight.

Guess that's about it for now, dear. Will keep you posted. I am going to try to see if, when I do get a job I think I want, I can put off starting it a week so I can have some more vacation. But I will tell you in the next letter what the situation is.

Had a wonderful vacation with you, dear. It was wonderful being in the "country". When I am up there, I sometimes wonder if I don't belong there, and then when I get back here, the city and all its doings and the little apartment here have their advantages, too. So I guess I'm here for a while longer. Anxious to see what my next job is!

Take care and write to me - and let me know if Cliff comes!

All my love,

Julia

Thought you might like to read the enclosed on our concert.



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