

ansed at, and Dec 10. 1931 at the
University of Wisconsin

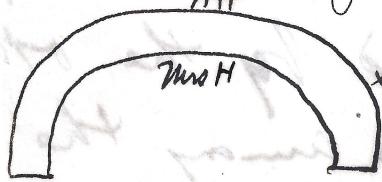
Oscar Mumma - I know you are frantic with me
for not writing sooner about the Great Event - But I
got back Friday night from Washington and left for
Harrison on the 8.05 the next morning, - back to
Alb. Sunday night. And I haven't got dug out from
under the accumulation of work. So I just consider
it seems to find a minute to write. Even now, I am
afraid I shall have to leave the details till I
get home as it is impossible to describe the
occasion in all its glory. It was really glorious
beyond words. The White House was lighted from
cellar to roof when Mrs. Deland & I drove up
to the special entrance - Our driver had to put the
blue ticket in his wind shield just to get in. We went
to a special dining room & cloak room on the
ground floor & after printing proceeded upstairs
where the Marine band, gay in red coats, were
playing. There were numerous military & naval
aides who greeted ~~each~~ guests & each guest was

presented to the huge reception room, the name announced in loud tones and another gentleman glittering with gold hair placed you where you belonged in ~~at~~ a semi circle which stretched around three sides of the room. After everyone was fixed the President & Mrs Hoover entered & passed around the circle shaking hands & saying a few well chosen words to each. The Cabinet people came first, on the right, and then the others were arranged alphabetically so that the aides, who carried typewritten lists, could know exactly where each one stood. After the Hoovers had completed the circle the President & Miss Stimson led the procession to the state dining room, followed by Secretary Stimson & Mrs Hoover & the other Cabinet officers & their partners. The other men were introduced to their dinner partners by the aides & I was fortunate in drawing Mr. E. R. Kettering one of the vice presidents of General Motors who had written a fascinating article for the Sat. Exp Post a few weeks ago, which luckily I had read. So we had something to talk about. There were

Sixty six guests accord'g to the papers. I

will send you a clipping so you can see exactly who they were. I knew several of them - Edna Farin & Mr. & Mrs. Lorimer were among them.

President Farnand of Carnec took Mrs. Orland in. The table was in the shape of a horseshoe with people sitting on both sides of it. The Hoovers sat at the



place indicated on the diagram, & the seat was about the tree lined bridleway with white damask, the famous gold plate, big vases of flowers - chrysanthemums &

snap dragons. There were six courses: lettuce cocktail, clear soup, filet of rabbit with tomatoes stuffed with cucumber salad, roast beef, pork asparagus potato balls, lettuce - aligator pear salad, ice cream, angel on toast, &

cakes (small squares frosted, - pink & white) & the usual nuts, celery & olives, finger rolls etc. Then the procession headed by the President left for Mrs Hoover's drawing room where a great fire was burning - The fire place - The men departed with

The President & the ladies had coffee &
talked. Mrs H. moved around from group to
group & made herself very agreeable. I met
some of the cabinet ladies, - Mrs Hulley, Mrs
Stimson, Mrs Adams & Mrs Brown, - all very
nice. All the while the band comed in
heads outside = the big hall. After about
half an hour the band blared up & the
President entered followed by the other men. The
President passed around among the ladies chatting
with each group. Then we all went into the
big East room where chairs were arranged in
rows. Our dance partners took us in. The
Hoovers came in after everyone else was
seated & sat in the center of the front row.
Mischa Leichtskin (^{pianist}) & Edward Johnson (Metropolitan
Opera tenor) provided the music which lasted till
about 11.15. We bring home the program when
I come. Then we all went home - It
was a far more enjoyable occasion than
you might think from this bare recital -

I will fill in any gaps when I see you at
Christmas -

tree. I have spent so much time on this
that I can't stop to write more. I am very
much worried about Alice - Do wish Mrs.
Carrie would send me just a line telling
how she is -

Bert & Nedra came to dinner Monday
night - we had a very pleasant evening.

I'm not forgetting what a great day
Saturday means to us all - hope to
get time to send you a letter often -
will write again soon -

Much much love - Gabbie