

C L Y D E B E D E L L , I N C . P A R K R I D G E , I L L .

A D V E R T I S I N G C O N S U L T A T I O N , T R A I N I N G , I M P R O V E M E N T

Friday the 14th **OCT.**
1955

My dearest Bedells:

Your boy Barrie has a Position--at McFarland-Avyard's, no less, writing copy on the Amana refrigeration account....and he's very happy. He starts next Monday, the 17th, and today has gone to Denison for Homecoming weekend.

Yesterday he came to the office with two copies of the Urantia book, one to be mailed to you and one for the Wappers. When I learned at the postoffice that the mailing charge for Air shipment would be over \$9, I decided I'd better ask Barrie whether he thought you'd rather have it sent by Air or otherwise. But I couldn't find him again before the postoffice closed yesterday so today he said AIR BY ALL MEANS, and so I am happy to say it has been dispatched thataway and to Rome as is this letter.

Eddie the younger grabbed the Urantia Book away from me last night because he was invited by that man from Crescent to come to his house next Wednesday night for a meeting to explore the book...and he wants to read before arriving. Claims prior rights over his poor old parents and younger brother!

Barrie sent the "Help-Help" list which you kindly marked on the Ditto paper. I'll find Barrie upon his return to inquire which onion skin list your marginal note referred to. Marian Rowley is not at her office today so I'll start fresh on the Urantia letters and mailings on Monday. I haven't received any word yet as to when the books will arrive here but no doubt ~~xxx~~ will very soon. She said it would be after the 15th.

Mr. David Evans brought over the Ditto paper list, but said that was all Barrie gave him for delivery. Avis went to the beauty parlor so she'll stop in some day next week. I think these two are charming and wish I could know them better. They're thrilled with their grandchild, of course.

I am sad to report the sudden death last Sunday night of Glenn Hackett, husband of my dear Valerie. They were out walking with their older boy when suddenly Glenn sank down right on Cumberland Avenue. They rushed him to Resurrection Hospital but he was gone before any help was possible. Dr. Jordan preached a fine funeral service last Wed-

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nesday afternoon and Esther Hawkinson played some magnificent organ music. No soloist. Both Frances Fish and I were the anchor women for Valerie and her family, as we two are close to the Hacketts and understand them.

Many Community Church people mentioned you and your service to the cause of music. Valerie has started a music-purchasing fund in memorial to Glenn's long years in the choir. Esther said this was the most practical gesture. I salute Valerie highly. She taught her French class out at Maine night school last night and her 22 pupils practically applauded her.

These enclosures are really getting prettttty numerous, aren't they?

Eddie-the-younger has applied for a Fulbright to the University of Florence for historical research in 1956-57. Isn't that the most terrific dream for a Prairie Avenue boy to have? But dreams can come true, sometimes.....

Harry is struggling with this year's debate topic for American university teams--Should We Have A Guaranteed Annual Wage? Let's give the rebuttal to Curtis....

Oh, dear, maybe it's just because it's Friday, and anything can happen when it's one's last weekend of being 51. Come Tuesday I'll be 52. Ye gods....

Yours, affectionately