

Up
Jaw 52740 N. Hampden Court
Chicago 14, Ill.
December 1, 1960

Dear Clyde:

First of all, thanks very much for the \$500 check for the Foundation. I turned it over to Christy and she and Doctor were so pleased. Perhaps you've already heard from her or from Bill Hales officially.

I cleaned out my desk recently and realized that I hadn't heard from you for an extremely long time - last spring sometime I guess. I was about to write you and then put it off just a little longer. Glad to have a little news about you. Sorry you didn't stop in ~~the~~ Chicago on your way East or back. You mentioned visiting Barrie and Nancy in Santa Barbara. Sounds like they've moved and I'm wondering what Barrie is doing. We're still sending mail to Palo Alto and it hasn't been returned so we didn't know of any move.

It's been so long, I hardly know where to start. But first, Doctor is quite well, and so are the others. Rover died (cancer) and Doctor has been pretty low about that. Chris got another dog (a female puppy) right away, but it wasn't trained and it was sick ~~xxx~~ so she returned it in a week. She's hoping she can talk Doctor out of it, but he wants another one so she'll probably give in. We're all keeping busy. I haven't had a great deal of correspondence, but the book sales keep up, and Leone and I keep busy ~~x~~ doing the textbooks for classes. Just finished another one this week, but the second volume of Science will be coming up any minute now. It takes a long time to edit, type them on stencils, and proofread. The editing on Doctor's is particularly difficult lately.

I hadn't seen Bill since last April until 2 weeks ago. And the last time I talked to him on the phone was early September. But he's now been in the hospital for a month while the Doctor got him reduced (mostly water but some fat) so they could operate for gallstones. He was very bloated and hasn't been at all well for the last 6 months. He called me one Sunday morning and wanted me to come to the hospital that noon. Tried to get out of it, but didn't have a really good excuse so I went and stayed for about an hour and a half. He talked mostly about the book he's writing on a "Study of the Master Universe." He's really obsessed with the subject. He recently visited the Culver study group and had a wonderful evening, then spent that night and all the next day with Dr. Sprunger at his home in Ft. Wayne. Didn't seem much interested in what the rest of us were doing and asked no questions. By the way, he was operated on day before yesterday for gallstones. Patty reports that he is getting along all right.

About the index - Edith Cook and Anne Rawson are still plugging along. I think it will still be a long time before it's ready. Just between you and me, the Doctor did far more damage than good when he took it over. They're ~~x~~repairing the damage now and I believe are making a much more professional job than has been done before. They're restoring a lot of things which he dumped - and re-arranging. He's not interfering in any way now - ~~the~~ Anne and Edith are responsible - and he leaves them alone.

I think that about covers the news from the office. As for me personally, I told you that I had been transferred in May to the office of the Chairman of the Board. I have almost nothing to do and I got pretty bored at first. But I can do personal work and I bring a lot of my Urantia typing down so that I don't have to work so many evenings, which is a great help. Also I write my personal letters at the office and I can read too. I assist Mary, Mr. Warner's secretary, though she isn't overburdened with work either, and I have a little key board with 9 lines so I can take calls for the other secretaries when they're away. Never thought I'd be a switchboard operator, did you? It seems sort of a waste of good material, using me this way(!), but I'm easing into retirement gradually. The Pure Oil Company moved to the new building south of Palatine at the end of October, leaving only about 10 execs and their secretaries here because their quarters won't be ready until the end of the year. Then they will all move out and leave just Mr. Wescoat, the chairman of the Executive Committee, and me. He will retire very shortly and didn't want to make the move. The executive offices here will be left and I'm to be in charge. When the men come down for appointments, luncheons, etc., I'm to assign them to offices, take phone messages, whatever dictation is necessary, and generally see that they're made comfortable. No one knows just how it will work out. I suspect that they won't be coming down as much as they think. Things will probably be pretty dull for me. But I think they'll keep me on until I want to quit, which will be 65, if I stay in good health. The Midwest Marketing Division will also be on this floor with me (about 75 people I think) so I won't be completely alone. I might get transferred to that division if this job peters out. And if it gets too dull or there's no place for me, I can always go to the agency, the Leo Burnett Company. I know they want me and age is no barrier there.

As for my vacation, I broke the pattern this year and took the first week in the East. Arrived in Washington Sat. morning where my sister Ruth met me. We stayed at the Willard until Sun. night and had a wonderful time sightseeing. She'd done it all before, but it was my first time and I loved it. Took tours and really saw a lot in the 2 days. Sunday night we went to Richmond where she's now living (used to be Duluth) and I stayed there a week. We saw the sights there and went to Williamsburg one day. That was the only day it was rainy and we were there only about 3 hours. I loved every minute of it, but of course didn't see nearly enough, and I didn't get good pictures. So I'll go back sometime for the rest.

At the end of the week I came back to Chicago, but left the same day for Lac du Flambeau for 2 weeks. The weather was perfect, warm and sunny (1st 2 weeks in October!), and I've never seen the color more magnificent. Lots of my old friends were there and I had a grand time. One thing that made it much more pleasant than usual was the fact that a nice man took me around a lot! He's the head chef and a very nice person - no great intellectual, but fun to be with. He was there last year and is also interested in color pictures so he took me around the country and we got some good ones. This year we were out together even more and had a couple of evening dates too. So that made things much more interesting for me. It's nice to have someone who likes you and thinks you're important and wants to do things for you. He stopped in Chicago on his way south for the winter and we had another evening together, and he's called me a couple of times from Florida. It's not serious. He's younger than I and we both know it. We both know it's just for fun - and it is fun. So -- life's a little more interesting!

Next year I get four weeks' vacation. I haven't decided for sure ~~what~~ what I'm going to do with it, but I'm toying with the idea of going to California for a week or 10 days perhaps in the spring and then take the rest of it in the fall up north. If I do go to California, I would plan to go to Los Angeles first, then up the coast to San Francisco and back by train from there. I'd go by jet to L.A. and the rest of the way by train. Our traffic man recommends that way highly. But I haven't decided for sure yet.

Well, I can't think of any more to tell you right at the moment. Whether it's all news, I'm not sure — but at least it's a lot of chatter. Next time you come east, why don't you get in touch? And in the meantime, let's hear from you occasionally.

Love,

Marian

Jacques Weiss, the French translator, is the nicest person you could imagine, and a truly dedicated Francophile. We are all crazy about him. He and Doctor fairly loved each other. They spent hours and hours talking. Weiss said he hadn't found another American who was so versatile — who could talk on so many different subjects. And they both had tears in their eyes when they said goodbye. And Weiss & young Chuck Sadler became great friends too. Chuck drove him wherever he wanted to go & spent a great deal of time with him. Weiss spent one day with Bill Sadler & Bill's society entertained him at dinner at the Drake that night, but Chuck stayed with Weiss every minute so Bill never was alone with him at all.