770 Hilldale Avenue
Berkeley 8, California

Belmont, Oct. 27, 1950.

Dear Margaret,

I am in Bill's study with the door shut and Tommy pounding on it. I arrived before their breakfast and knew I was at the right house when I heard the chorus of dogs inside. The present dogs seem affectionate, however and don't snarl and growl and go into a dither as the Original Sin did. All the family seem well. Tommy is walking all over the place and giving in imitation of conversation.

The presents seem to have made a hit, especially the ~~dog~~ bear and magnetic dog and the cricket basket. I bought a Cinderella Peep-Show Book, of the Filling Book series. It is really very clever. The tray was appreciated by Kitty, who sends her thanks. It seems to be somewhat warped from tight packing, but ought to straighten out. It is a great relief to have the pressure taken off the contents of the bags.

Love,

Bill seems pleased with his instructorship. He has no classes now but advises a couple of students doing research and doubtless has some research of his own under way. It is a lovely day — no more rain! ~~and~~ The skies are blue and the sun bright. Moreover you could see your breath this morning.

Yesterday I gave my speech in St. Paul's Chapel at Columbia. I was glad that I had put my outline on cards that I could hold in my hand, for the promised "reading desk" was just a very low stand with a ~~recen~~ low transmitter on it for the recording machine. The second speech was read from a rather faint manuscript of ordinary type, which made for difficulty. Moreover the ~~two~~ papers were rustling over the transmitter and between it and the speaker's mouth. Evidently there was no intent to put the wire recorded speeches on the air, but they will comprise a special issue of the Journal of Social Hygiene.

The chapel was comfortably filled and I could recognize many old friends in the audience. Mrs. Blanche Snow was sitting between the two sons in front, along with the daughters-in-law and at least one grandson. The family were very appreciative of my speech. Mrs. Snow had detected only one error of fact. That

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ranch at Biggs belonged to Uncle Dan and not to Dr. Snow's father, who owned the store. I arranged to have the correction made in the manuscript, — also ~~the~~ other minor changes and improvements. The editor had checked the speech with the manuscript and expressed astonishment at my following the text word for word apparently without reference to my notes.

Mrs. Miriam English Doll asked after Gertrude and sent her best regards.

Mrs. Snow hopes to visit California and I extended an invitation to come to Berkeley. She said to tell you she had written thousands of letters to you, all but inking them in. The boys were cordial and very appreciative. Dick said he had learned a lot he didn't know about his family.

In the evening I was guest at the dinner of the Board of Directors of the Am. Soc. Hyg. Assoc. and had a good feed before taking the midnight train for Boston.

Love from

Wilbur.

P.S. I suppose you have read in the papers that Dr. Kendall & Dr. Hench received the Nobel Prize.