

Levi Pennington

People

7-2-1947

Pennington to Bertha May, July 2, 1947

Levi T. Pennington

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi_pennington

Recommended Citation

Pennington, Levi T., "Pennington to Bertha May, July 2, 1947" (1947). *Levi Pennington*. 171.
https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/levi_pennington/171

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the People at Digital Commons @ George Fox University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Levi Pennington by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ George Fox University. For more information, please contact arolfe@georgefox.edu.

July 2, 1947.

Dear Bertha May:--

Your letter of June 30 has just arrived, and we were glad to hear from you, as we always are, and to know something about your new schedule.

That six days a week is not so bad the way it is arranged, and we are especially glad that it will give you two nights at home when you come to Newberg, as we wish you'd do a good deal oftener than you do.

Do hope somebody is secured to take the place of the woman who is such a pest. Gladys's daughter was not very accurate in her figuring or Nature is playing a trick on her, or something. Nature is usually fairly dependable in such matters, though not always.

There are things happening from time to time here, and some are definitely scheduled for the not distant future. For instance:

Mrs. Van Blaricom has sold her filling station, for \$15,000.00. That will not be clear, for she had not entirely paid off the mortgage that she owed the college. But Samuel Parrett and others think it is a good price -- certainly it is a great deal more than she had invested in it.

Amos C. Stanbrough is an applicant for a position on the Pacific College faculty. He is retired from the faculty of the Normal at Monmouth, not because they wanted to get rid of him but because he had reached the automatic age limit for retirement. The president of the school went out on the same basis, as a whole flock of faculty members of the University and State College are doing.

George Moore has resigned, they say, the story to come out in the Graphic which is probably on the press right now. The "For Sale" card is out of his window, but whether that means that he is giving up the idea of selling or whether he has sold I do not know. *(He is going to graduate school, and Roy Clark has a year's leave of absence, which I hope will become permanent.)*

The Perishos have moved, the big van taking their stuff off to Agnew this morning early. They have not been all that could be desired as neighbors, with the cow that ate the peach tree, the rabbits that ate all sorts of things in the garden, and the dogs that tramped down a lot of things that the rabbits and chickens left. But we are not particularly enthusiastic over the people who are to occupy the house.

Carl M. Byrd is the principal preacher at the Boys' Camp at Twin Rocks, leaving yesterday morning. I am to have charge of the service this evening. He is to attend the big Sunday School convention at Des Moines July 23-27, and will get to visit his son and daughter and a brother and sister while away. Whether Mrs. Byrd is to go with him I do not know.

(She is not.)

I've got the garden cultivated, not too thoroughly, and replanted, back to the grass path across by the filbert trees., and the parkway mowed.

The Gulleys have moved to the house on River Street next to the Hoover house. Ross has driven back to the Young Friends Conference at Earlham College, taking four other young people with him, three girls and another young man, as I remember it.

Know one of them,

A new dormitory or at least an eating hall is being put up just south of the library on the campus, the building coming from Camp Adair. The kitchen equipment from Canyon Hall and the dining room are to be moved over to this new building, and the present dining room and possibly the present kitchen are to be made into dormitory rooms for the girls.

Riley Kaufman and his wife, her Mother, Mrs. Weed of Vernonia, and Lesta, all called here yesterday, and we had a nice visit. Mrs. Weed broke her hip in two places some months ago, and the doctors were sure she would die, as she is 86 years old. But without a cast and without an operation her fractures have healed perfectly. It was good to see all of them.

That's all I think of right now in the way of news. And now for coming events:--

Aubrey Kramien is to be married Sunday morning at 10, and I am to perform the ceremony right here at home. His son and his wife will be here for the wedding, which will be a very simple affair. They go on to the coast for his vacation from the bank and their honeymoon.

Monday Emmett W. Gulley and I leave for Sisters, where Lloyd Baker is to take us to places where we are supposed really to catch some fish. There are a number of the lakes near there -- we are to fish Tuesday on Three Creeks Lake, and also the Deschutes and the Metolius and the Crooked Rivers. Hope we get some really good fishing.

But I've written enough; and since I've started at 4:30 or thereabouts for the past three days, I think I'll take a bit of rest this afternoon, to be the better ready for the monthly meeting tonight.

With love from both of us,

Miss Bertha May Pennington,
830 S. E. Sellwood Blvd.,
Portland 1, Oregon.

*Got word today, Thursday,
that Parvin Bond, my
roommate at Earlham,
will be here tomorrow with his wife
and his daughter and her husband.*