

October 18, 1939

Dear Uncle Phog,

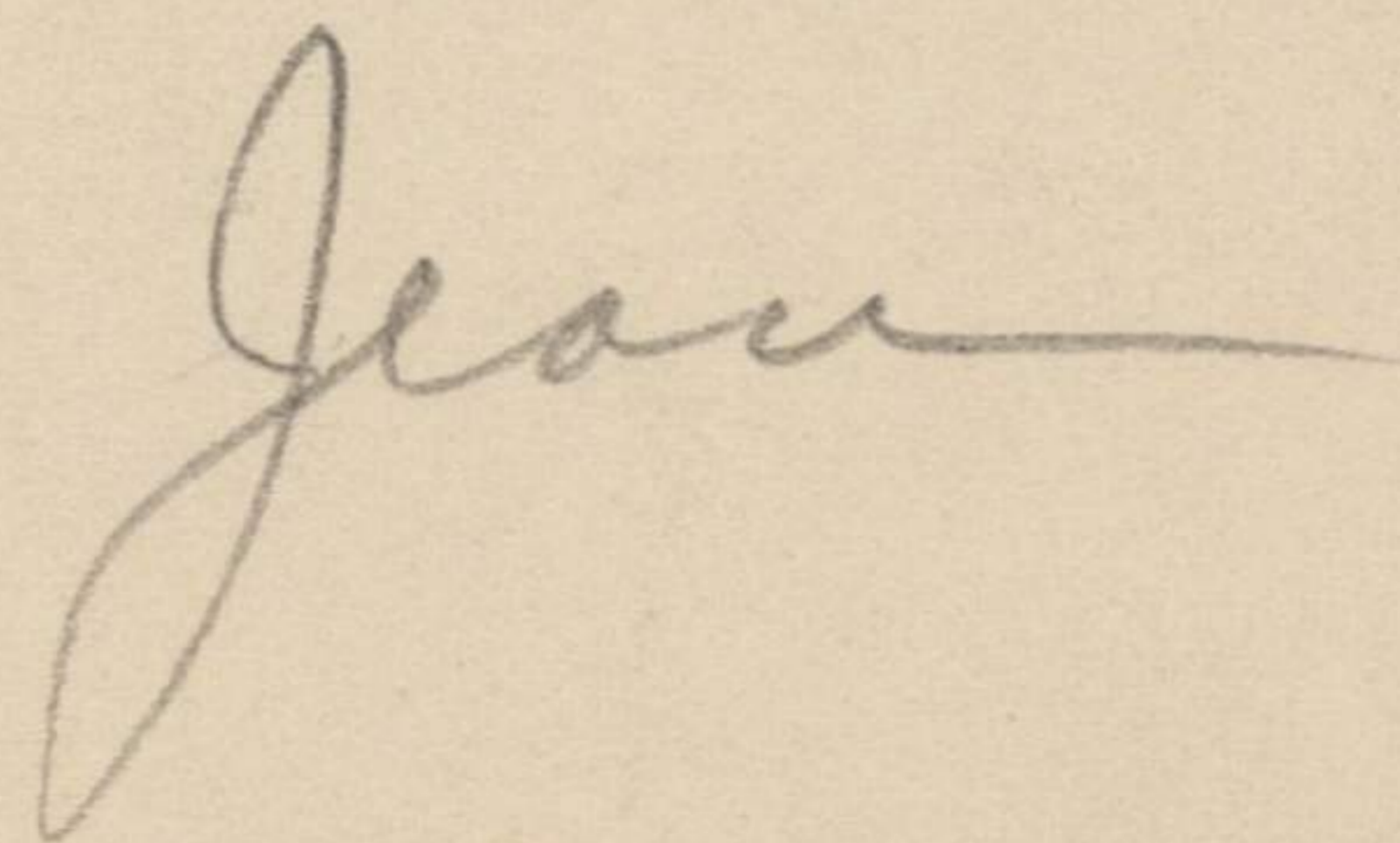
Thanks so much for your letter which I received Saturday night. We are in the midst of last-minute preparations, and short of disaster striking, we should be on our way Friday morning.

As much as we appreciate your invitation to lunch, I'm afraid we simply couldn't promise to make it, for you see we don't know definitely when we'll be able to leave here (we may leave early morning, and it may be almost noon) and we just have no way of telling when we'll be through Lawrence. As far as we know now, it will be sometime during the late morning, Saturday. However, don't count on us and we will only be able to stop and meet your family and chat for a minute and be on our way. I do want to meet all of them if I can, but the time is so short that we must wait until sometime in the future to know them well.

There is still a great deal to do, so I must make this short. I want to thank you again for the letter and the invitation to lunch. It seems incredible that I'll see you before the week is out. If I can I'll drop a card en route to give you an idea when we'll be through, but if there is something you must do, I want you to know we'll understand, and that we'll see you some other time.

Ricky is getting most terribly excited, and says "Bye, bye" every few minutes. We expect him to stand the trip better than the rest of us.

Again, regards to Aunt Bess and your family,



Mrs. Richard Schieffer
905 East 44th Street
Austin, Texas