

Berkeley 7, California

My dear friends:

I happened to be sitting by our mutual friend, Mrs. Aszman, at the recent wedding of Jeare Miller and at that time, she told me that you expected to sail on July 18 for Australia. I am very happy that you are able to make this trip which you have looked forward to with pleasure for a number of years.

I am sure that Colonel Karl will be happy to meet his many friends in Australia, and that you, also, will be happy to see what fine people live "way down yonder."

Gertrude and I had looked forward to a trip to Honoluly and had hoped that we would be able also to go on to Austrailie and New Zealand, but it was not to be. Two years ago when we were ready to go to Honolulu, no reservations were available.

We have found that a great part of the pleasure of an ocean trip is found in the enjoyment of being on the boat, meeting friends, making new acquaintances, and enjoying the comforts one may have on those big ships designed for the pleasure and comfort of their patrons.

I think probably you know Jane Miller, the pretty, slender, small, black-eyed daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Miller. When my granddaughter, Marilyn Maloney, was in school, Jane was one of her friends. I learned to admire her at that time, and I know that she reciprocated my friendship by telling her parents that she wanted me to be one of the guests at her wedding. Ittwas a very pretty affair. Danforth Chapel is small but makes a delightful setting for a wedding.

On the 26th of March, I had the pleasure of attending the wedding of Marilyn Maloney at Tulsa. It was held in the Methodist Church, and the reception was at Southern Hills Country Club. She

