

June 29, 1926.

My dear mother:

Back again after a most delightful trip to the big city. Needless to say we had a good time together and I have a suspicion that I kept her on the jump more than I had thought but she surely held her own. When I arrived at the Grand Central Friday evening she was there to greet me. We went directly to Brooklyn because the hour was rather late. Saturday morning we went to the Museum of Natural History near the Central Park and spent the morning gazing at all sorts of evidence of days that have come and gone. Dinner was in the restaurant of the museum. In the afternoon we saw "Abbe's Irish Rose", a most delightful production. In the evening or rather the late afternoon we took a bus to Cooney Island and after walking the board walk had supper at a near by restaurant. Sunday we went to the Cathedral for the morning service and afterwards visited the whole structure under the guidance of one of the laymen. Surely that is now a marvelous church and will be moreso in the future. In the afternoon we visited Grant's tomb and had a bus ride down the drive to a church on Fifth Ave. Our plan was to go to an organ recital at the church. We arrived an hour early so we took one of those open horse-drawn hacks and jaunted through Central park to kill time. I never expected to ride in such an outfit but really it was very comfortable and most suitable to ride around in the park in. Upon our return we enjoyed the recital and the following vesper service. To cap the day we took the boat down the harbor to Cooney Island just for the sail which by the way was highly delightful. My return to here occupied four hours, a long time for such a distance. As you can see no time was lost and I believe that she enjoyed it as much as I.

Your letter came this morning. I shall have to miss the High School reunion again this year. Bea and I have been invited by some of her friends to take a ride in their Cadillac over the coming holiday. The plan is to leave Sunday and motor to Albany and thence down the Hudson to the new Bear mountain bridge and then back up through the Connetcut valley home on Monday. The trip ought to be very fine if the weather is as delightful as now. Mrs Ellis came down stairs last Sunday for the first time since her confinement. Apparently she is on the road to complete recovery.

Have just received a new part for the radio and will put it in as soon as I have a spare moment. Work is progressing and I have just entered on the real work for my thesis. The past work has been quite satisfactory and perhaps some of the confirmations will appear in print in some of Cady's writings. He seems to be very much satisfied with what I am doing and surely it is a pleasure to work under him. We have spent a few moments of thought together and each has been able to offer some interesting suggestions. Although I shall not complete the work yet I shall be well along towards some results.

That clam bake surely must have been a treat to all. Where did they burn the wood? I suppose out in the woods somewhere. I had some fried clams at the beach on Saturday and they were fine.

I am planning a trip of about a week to the White Mountains and beyond. Grandmother said she would go, therefore if father will condescend to take care of the place and himself for a week we could go and visit the Milan folks if we do not plan to go in August. The trip would be made in one day starting early in the morning as Claude did once so that we would not have the expense of a hotel and besides grandma would probably not go otherwise. Think it over.

What do you think of your absentminded husband? Whil- had a good laugh when I related the incident.

My love to you both,

Willis