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Letter from Christine Faust to Pauline Smith; November 30, 1948

Edith Christine Faust

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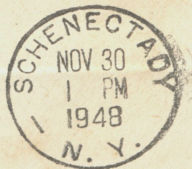
MRS. E. B. Faust

57 Bryan Street

Saratoga Springs, New York

Army-Navy game Phila

saw Pres. Truman



Mrs. D. H. Smith

Pittsboro, Mississippi

Monday Night
November 29, 1948

Dear Mother,

We left Tamaqua early yesterday morning, thinking we'd get home before night; however, we didn't make it as we were delayed by two flat tires. The first one happened about mid-day and Woody put on the spare, taking a chance on making the rest of the trip without mishap. About dark, we had another one. This time there was no spare, but fortunately, we were near a little filling station. The tires were both ruined and couldn't be fixed, so Woody bought a tire (the only one the man had) and we came on into Saratoga. He bought another tire there. It seems that the new synthetics just won't take a flat. We were surprised and a bit disgusted as all of the tires should have been in good condition with the amount of mileage they had on them.

I wonder if you heard any of the Army-Navy game. It was certainly exciting, ending in a 21-21 tie. It was also quite an upset as Army hadn't lost a game this year and Navy hadn't won one. Over a 100 thousand people saw the game, and

out of that Tremendous crowd we
saw President and Mrs. Truman, and
Margaret. They sat almost directly
below us, quite a number of seats
down. Before the game started a
gang of midshipmen crowded
around the president and held up
a banner toward the army side.
The banner said, "Halloo Pick's
Army." Truman laughed, and the
photographers rushed down to get
a picture.

It was a lovely day, blue
sky, and really too warm for a
coat.

Before the game, we drove
out to Haverford to see Jolly.
He was there with her mother -
in-law. They are in the very
best section of Philadelphia -
They have an apartment with
the in-laws, and I was very
much impressed with Mrs.
Newhall and the house. They
must be quite a family. Jolly's
husband is studying for his
PhD - in fact, he was away

In the laboratory working on his thesis experiment. He has been working for several years on something to replace morphine without morphine's habit forming tendencies. Jolly says he has almost finished what he set out to do and he expects his discoveries to have revolutionary effects in the field of medicine. He isn't 30 years old yet. His younger brother is a concert pianist!

We didn't get to see Jolly long as the game started at 1:30.

After the game was over, we got out almost before anyone else — at least we missed the game and started right on back to Tamagua, stopping outside of Philadelphia to eat. Christmas decorations were already up and the lights were something to see. I would have enjoyed going through Wanamaker's store which is supposed to be the most beautiful in the country during the holidays. However, we were anxious to see on our way and avoid the traffic.

I was a bit surprised

that we were able to pick up the
old miss - state garage in the car.
I do read that state was beaten
so badly.

We enjoyed our visit but ate
too much turkey. Since Woody won't
get any time off Christmas, we won't
go back — ^{of} each, we decided that
they can come to see us if they
want to spend Christmas with us.
They are much more able to afford
it than we. However, Mr. Faust
won't come, and I feel sorry for
Mrs. Faust as she can't do any-
thing about it.

While we were there we went
to the hospital to see Woody's
granddad Faust. He has diabetes —
has had one foot removed and
several toes on the other foot.
It was the first time that Mrs.
Faust had been to see him.
(I do won't tell her when he's going.)
They sure are funny people.
I don't think anybody had been
to see the poor old man thanksgiving
if it hadn't been for us we
wouldn't have gone. Mrs. Faust

Says, 'I pity him' but that's the end
of it. I think the children are
wrangling over who will take him
when he gets out of the hospital.
Woody told his mother that she
ought to do it and ask his dad
to get someone into help her take
care of him. But she didn't take
to that. Of course the old man
has several daughters, but even
so, I couldn't refuse to offer
some help if I were in her
place.

Woody has been writing a
letter to Daw Rex. He just asked
me if he should sign it 'yours
Truly!'

I've about decided to buy a
ready-made dress. If I can't find
what I like, I might change my
mind and have you make one.
I haven't had a chance to do
any looking yet.

Don't worry about the pictures.
My hair has just recently grown
out enough to look decent, so
sometime within the next week

as so will want to go to a photographer.

Most of my inventory is still green.

A few of the bigger pieces look unloved, but I think I'll be able to get a good start.

Next time you see Miss Fella, get Kate's and Miss Della Belle's addresses, also Martha Hamins from her mother if they don't live in the same apartment (I have the old address.) I'm trying to get my Christmas card list together. Do you know where Mrs. Hardin is?

I know your green dress is pretty. If Martha didn't find a scarf, let me know, and I'll see what I can do.

Love,

Chris