

MRS. ROBERT HENRY EDELEN  
1242 Cherokee Road  
Louisville 4, Kentucky

Sunday

My Dear Bob

When Father announced  
ed this morning that Wed. was  
Ash Wednesday I was com-  
pletely shocked.

I am way behind on my  
letter writing.

The wedding is over. Rapier  
has been home and gone  
and what has become of my  
time I can not say.

To go back to Rapier's coming  
home. Last Thursday week  
I had a letter from him  
saying he would not be  
home until Friday morn-  
ing - but that night while  
I was out in the kitchen  
he came walking in the

back door carrying his little  
sea bag over his shoulder.

You can imagine the  
commotion here, but he was  
feeling terrible. Said he  
sure did hate to ride the  
train.

Of course he told us quite  
a bit. Had some pictures,  
a book of Great Lakes & of  
course the duffle bag  
intrigued Billy.

He was telling us he  
weighed 165 & is 5ft 9.  
& I heard Billy ask him  
if he had grown any hair  
on his chest.

The next morning he  
was up early anxious  
to perfect his searching.  
I showed him how simple  
it is with the Maytag  
since George had rigged

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up a horse to put it <sup>(the water)</sup> in &  
draw it out. Daddy couldn't  
find his cigarettes so he had  
to dress and go after some  
& when he did he began  
meeting old friends &  
had to go down to Courier  
Journal Bldg. to see all  
of them down there.

Well that was the  
big event for him. A  
little girl named Mildred  
Schmitt who worked  
with him there had been  
good about writing to  
him so from his actions  
from then on it was  
like love in bloom.

He just couldn't stay away from her. Spent more time with her than with us.

The night he went back Thursday his boy friend Ray from New Albany came over & as it was eve of First Friday the three of us went to Confession. George & Sally drove us over & when we came back Papie asked his Daddy if Schmitty as he calls her should go down to the train would he take her home. He said yes & why don't you go get her & bring her over here now. Train left at 11:30 P.M.

So he & Ray lit out. She

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lives  $\frac{1}{2}$  block from Kaelen's  
 near Newburg Rd.

We fixed some lunch  
 while they were gone  
 & all were delighted with  
 her. She is a nice Catholic  
 girl. just a month older  
 than Papier & just as  
 sweet as she can be.

She is thin dark hair &  
 eyes & her work at C. J.  
 is connected with photog-  
 raphy.

She went inside the  
 gates with Daddy & myself  
 & seemed each of them to  
 be quite upset over party  
 tho they behaved beautifully.

He called last night  
 Daddy's birthday. Said he was

in Chicago on 24 hr leave  
& he wish he could make  
it home. He wanted to  
know if I liked Mildred  
& said he would probably  
go out to sea this week.

Now about the walking  
Daddy Billy (Mrs. Marcella a friend  
of Aunt Nanny who runs a  
beauty parlor here in the  
Starks Bldg and myself drove  
out to B. town Friday aft.  
Left here around 4:30 and  
were sailing along fine  
until soon after we hit  
the concrete road at Cox's  
Creek when lo & behold we  
had a puncture.

Bill had been worrying about  
me as we had passed five  
cars with people out fixing  
flats.

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Daddy and George had been using a partner ship jack and this was the time it was in George's car.

They borrowed one from the man who drives the school bus (lives there at the old Stonehome) and it would not work. It was getting dark so Daddy called Gene to bring us out a jack. She and Joe were soon there trailed by Hawk, so Miss Marcella Gene Joe and myself came on in and left Hawk & the force to fix it.

I knew W. Willett was having rehearsal for the bridal party and I was worrying about their being

late. They made it however  
in easy time.

I had planned to stay with  
Dale but Nanny insisted we  
stay with her. Dale had come  
to L.ville with a friend to  
get Jack.

Everything was ship shape.  
House in perfect order, beau-  
tifully decorated with cut  
flowers everywhere.

Bee had us a good lunch  
ready in quick time &  
we helped Nanny finish  
with the flowers.

The bride table was her  
old table she had in the  
brick house. It was set  
long ways in the par-  
room & with her beautiful  
linens & china. Glass prism  
candlesticks & the three tier  
cake in the center topped  
by a miniature bride & groom.

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with a little bell over them  
it was a "thing of beauty"

Around the trellis behind  
the fountain she had green  
sprays stuck in each plot  
& at the bottom on either  
side two enormous vases  
of cut flowers.

For years she has had a cruci-  
fix hanging from the top  
center of trellis which as you  
remember is flat against  
the wall.

Dr. Willett & Nanny sat  
facing the fountain. Dr. Warren  
and Mrs. Mattingly with their  
backs to it. Bride & groom  
with their backs to outside  
door & rest of party of twelve  
were scattered around.

Early next morning after breakfast I went down to church to arrange flowers & ribbons broad white satin ones on pews while Daddy picked up the two Nannies. Also the woman from Stewarts who puts on the wedding. She was sent out by the store and stayed at the Pallott Hotel.

She took the three girls and saw to their being dressed just so. Aunt Nannys room was closed off completely to them. All the Edelens back here came out with George in his car arriving about 8.

I must tell you this Daddy had called V. the night

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before to bring out another  
 skirt. He had broken the  
 zipper on his pants. He found  
 Gibson that morning how-  
 ever and had it fixed by  
 the time they arrived.

I'll wait until you  
 see some pictures to tell  
 you about the dresses  
 except to say Nanny &  
 Betty were yellow  
 white brown hat & gloves

Nanny gave me a courage that  
 morning so I felt very  
 dressed up in a new  
 black & <sup>green</sup> white check skirt  
 with lally red top coat.  
 Services at Church were

as usual with school choir

Before we left the house

Hawk America John Ed &

Mary Alice had arrived to

take over the kitchen

Hawk wanted me to make  
the coffee but I told him

I had been delegated to  
play for your Daddy to  
sing while the guests  
were being received

The wedding party were  
standing in the parlor  
this fashion  with  
Nanny at the head of course  
by front window.

Daddy sang better than he  
has for a long long time  
I Love You Truly, O Promise  
Me & Schuilepts Ave Maria.

They were series requests.  
The reception lasted one  
half hour & then breakfast

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was served by an old bridge crowd (The Florida Ladies) & Virginia helped quite a bit. She is good help & Nanny had asked her.

We were served country ham on butter biscuits creamed chicken in patti & coffee. Later wedding cake was passed. About 100 people were present.

At the bridal table it was a little different. Cheesed asparagus & grape fruit were added ~~individually~~. They waited a long time over an hour for the fathers finally Ben Allott called them & they came right on. They had champagne at their table & I got back

to the kitchen in time to get my chair with the older ones.

A photographer from the Cou [ ] was out taking pictures & George Grace Arnold & John Guthrie were taking movies in the yard. Little Nance & Jackie [ ] each had a corsage & had been told to stay up stairs & show the men & ladies where to put their coats & to show the wedding presents. The room was filled by the way. Many beautiful things were given to them.

They were down stairs in time to be in all the pictures & were so cute about it.

Gene threw her corsage down the steps as she was coming down & [ ] caught them. It was done so quickly the photographer missed it & asked her to do it over again. She did but it

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was the only time I saw  
 her upset. They were getting  
 anxious to get away. She  
 pitched them to U. again.

Later on that afternoon Betty  
 took them out to U. Beechgrove.

By this time the youngsters  
 were giving them plenty  
 trouble about getting  
 away. Hawk had gone after  
 Joe's car & they caught him  
 & locked him up out at  
 the distillery. Finally after  
 nearly two hours he came  
 down the street stopped in  
 the center along about  
 Bobbitts drive way & left  
 the car running. Joe got  
 in on one side Gene on the  
 other & while they were  
 doing that Pinky Seeger  
 pulled directly in front of  
 them & George side ways

behind them while Jake Sutherland wrote all over their car with white wash.

We went on over to Pat took her home, & George Sally & Dot came by that night. Aline & V. came in with the Dawsons to see the tournament. We came home early next morning. Found Sally sick but it turned out to be nothing serious but did have to be tethered for a couple of days.

She still doesn't feel good can't shake off her cold. George has been on a trade for a new car so yesterday he clinched it. Had a hubcap so we went out to Pat's.

Saturday as you know was Daddy's birthday so we had a big dinner with fried chicken & birthday decorated cake. Dot & Aunt Pat were here.

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& late that afternoon Daddy  
Aunt Pate & myself went to  
the Brown to see "Bells of  
St Mary". He thought it  
was grand. I still wonder-  
ing how a cat can be so  
well trained.

Yesterday "Mat" got me up  
at 5:30 to go to Mass as she  
was going home at 9 with  
Betsey Claybrook & Betsey  
didn't show up until 10.

We got back from Pates around  
7:30 & flew around fast to  
be on time for St X Minstrel  
at Memorial.

It was really good & I was  
so proud of Bill for making  
it.

It's Monday Morning now  
& Bill is still asleep. They are  
exempt from school today.

as they have it over tonight.  
Yesterday afternoon was for  
the religious & orphans.

I am writing Mary Sidon's  
brother to perish your letter  
to her.

I am sending this air mail  
special as time has slipped  
up on me.

Rapier called Saturday  
night. Said he was in Chicago  
on 24 hr leave. Wish he could  
come home. Has a new address  
& would probably go out to  
sea this week.

Pray hard for all of us during  
Lent. Include the boys & girl  
& Sally. Will let you know  
as soon as we know any  
thing.

Love & a big kiss  
from

Mother

Rapier new  
address in  
St. Paul  
04.2.287-75-75  
Great Lakes.