

BETTY (HOLLADAY) WESTWOOD '33

At The Bay

'33

June 9, 1994

Dear Helen, the horror that filled  
my bosom when discovering the  
yellow request sheet this morning!  
... under a stack of important, valua-  
ble books, photos, papers. Items  
destined to confuse my heirs.

So too late - and do not think I am  
offended by deletion - I am an-  
xious to tell you that I appreciate  
being remembered and am grate-  
ful for your skilled efforts in  
this 'job' of stimulating us.

Betty Holladay class of 1933.  
~~me~~ <sup>graduated</sup> June 9, 1994

Transfer junior from B.I.U.  
in which college of about 1800  
students we [my sister Mildred  
and I were called by some "the  
girls from California" - the

depression years kept sensible  
Mormons in San Diego.]

Sorority Shen Yo (possibly the only non-  
bridge player)

I'm positive that every day, week, month  
was a dream of happiness. Is it  
not true that everyone liked every-  
one, that each day was interesting,  
the professors exceptional, exams  
easy. The parking lot mucky when  
it rained, every girl was pretty  
and each fellow handsome? Yes, true.

John Westwood, grad 1950 dental school  
and I have been married 60 years this  
June. 5 children, 30 gr. children, 16 grt. . . .

(Thus far)

We've travelled much of the world.

Happily discovered that everyone laughs  
and cries in English . . . Decoupage furniture,  
sewing exotic coats, etc. add zest to  
my days. Small children keep me laughing.

With love, Betty Westwood

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