

Impressions Of New York City



Report Of A
Home Town Girl



WEEK END IN
STAMFORD

By Rosamond O'Bannon

In the middle of October, Doctor and Mrs. Frederick Applegate, their five daughters and Nickie, their dog, set forth from Corydon in a trailer for points east—that is, New York City, where Dr. Applegate would attend medical school for nine months. For news of their whereabouts after a successful trip, please read the following account.

A few weeks ago I was surprised to receive a note from Margaret Applegate with the return address of Stamford, Connecticut. After living in New Jersey several weeks they had been lucky enough to find a house in Stamford—a house large enough for guests. So I accepted her invitation and spent the weekend with them having a wonderful time loafing and talking, mostly about Corydon.

The house is right on Long Island Sound. It is built on a hill with a big sloping lawn in front and the beautiful Sound in back. A walk and steps going around the house, by the terraced lawn, and down through an old iron gate, leads to the beach; and they have their own private little beach. There is a lovely view from almost every room in the house. Behind the living room is a glass-
ed in porch from which one has a wide view of the Sound. It is a perfect place to sit and watch the big yachts go by and also keep an eye on four little girls playing down on the beach.

The evening on which I arrived was Halloween. I was met at the station by Margaret and four wierd characters with horrible faces and hair in pigtails. The girls found they couldn't celebrate Halloween there as they did in Corydon. Stamford cramped their style.

Saturday we took a drive so I could really get a good look at New England. It is beautiful country, and reminded me of Harrison County. One noticeable thing was the little stone fences surrounding every field; every farm, good, bad, or indifferent, had these neat little gray stone fences. Very picturesque.

Sunday dawned warm and bright so the girls played on the beach in bathing suits all day. Doctor Applegate patched several leaks in the canoe and we all had a ride, including Nickie.

It seems that the East agrees with the Applegates. Doctor Applegate is very well satisfied with his school although he has to rise before six o'clock each morning to catch his train. The girls are getting along fine in their schools and Barbie is progressing in kindergarten.

As for me, I didn't realize how much I missed seeing trees and a touch of country after four weeks in the city; and it was a treat spending a weekend with fellow Corydonians.