

941 Grand Avenue
Cincinnati, Ohio 45205
December 6, 1965

Mission accomplished -- almost. I had wanted a family picture taken in front of the fireplace at Rock Lake, but Dorothy Fay and Lewis, with their families, could not arrange their summer schedule to arrive there at the same time. The picture was taken here in April of this year. You may wonder whether I am sitting or standing. I am standing. The 1958 auto accident and age have taken their toll: I am shorter. Earl Richards is standing next to me, Dorothy Fay in front of him and David and Pam at each end of the front row. You will recognize Lewis and Betty with their family -- Dennis, Jane Ann, Beth, and Gail.

I had planned to write something about each grandchild and about Betty and Lewis' trip to Japan last summer (and points between). It was very thrilling from beginning to the end. Lewis was playing tape recordings as the three preachers (Rupert, Lewis, and Dennis) had lunch today. Lewis and Dennis have lunch with us Tuesday through Friday.

Since I can not write all of the things I had planned, I will close my part of the letter by telling you why I have been so busy the last few weeks. We had a family reunion. I just have one sister, Elva Rockenbach. She and her husband, Herman, came over from Richmond, Indiana. They have two daughters, one of Chicago and the other of Philadelphia. They came with parts of their families, but Dorothy Fay was not able to come. Earl was called to Rochester, N. Y. because of the illness of his Mother on Friday, November 19. His Mother died on Sunday. She had been an invalid for a number of years. Herman R. was called to New Albany the next Sunday because of his sister's illness. The children and families enjoyed the reunion, so we are planning another for next year. We are expecting Rupert's sister and her husband from Texas in the near future.

We are having a fine year at the Seminary with our highest enrollment -- 622. I have 164 in my class in the Life of Christ; auditors from the student body and visitors from the outside frequently put the attendance over 200. November 9 (of Conference week) the crowd in the class was so large, some had to stand during the hour. The last of September I was ill from overwork. Although there was only one day that I was unable to meet any of my classes, it was evident I would have to reduce my work-load. I, therefore, laid aside my writing and cancelled all outside speaking engagements. The most difficult thing about this decision was that I had to resign as teacher of the Men's Class at the Chase Avenue Church where I had enjoyed such a wonderful fellowship for so many years. I am still facing a mountain of exam papers, but I love every minute of my work. I rejoice particularly in having Dennis enrolled in three of my classes. As I look at the picture in this letter each one of my grandchildren seems to be a prospective student in my class-room in the years to come.

In this happy Christmas season we pray that God's richest blessings may be granted to you.

Faithfully yours,

Fay and Rupert Foster