Misplaced objects, 8/31/74

Took Lil to Mont. Ward's this p.m. for her to get an afghan kit on sale. We did a little other shopping. It is nearby. We could not have been gone much over an hour. This was before supper. I was tired so I sat and looked at the news and then a talk show. Then I answered letters for a while. When I came to one that deals with WW IV I rose to put it in the folder I've been keeping flat on top of the file cabinets partly for convenience and partly because the drawer in which it belongs is overfull. It is the folder I use more than any other. I have had nothing on top of it.

When I went to put an order in it two objects from the deep bookshelves above were on it. They were not there the last time I was in that file; there was no way they could have fallen unassisted, either.

I also took Lil shopping for about an hour this morning, beginning about 10. We both forgot the afghan kits then. And I brought her home from work yesterday evening. Each of these times I was gone about an hour. Each time all doors locked. No indication of anything more stolen. No reason for anyone to expect me to be away long, either.

The objects were neatly stacked right on that folder, an empty mailer for a 4" can of 35mm microfilm and a small plastic packet of 35mm slides.