Feb. 9, 1942

Dear William & Philinda:

You can imagine how happy and relieved we were to receive your telegram last Sunday with its welcome and long anticipated good news.

May you have a long and happy life together. We are anticipating keenly the distant day when we may be able to welcome you both here in our comfortable

little mid-Western town. It is really a very fine place to live and as I so often repeat, a kind place to come back to especially when things go a bit wrong with your life.

Melody was truly thrilled with your news and was the first to express herself on the subject. She is enjoying Denison very much and is settling down to routine very well – that is difficult for her. As her teachers say, she is too advanced in many ways

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& undeveloped in other respects – primarily contact with young people – so her adjustment has not been easy but it is most gratifying.

We have all had a siege of plain oldfashioned <u>flu</u>. Last week it put me to bed for four days and that goes hard with me – via the route of my paycheck. Laurence has had a terrific cold but, as you know, he does not take care of himself and with the added duties at the store he feels he dare not take time out. The man power situation

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is crucial. He simply can not find anyone to work in the store as every available man is being recruited for industry. In fact, I had two good positions in laboratory work offered me at Owens-Corning but that means working on a shift, seven days a week which could not lure me away from my present easy (?) schedule even though it means much more money.

There is very little new or interesting happening here – in fact – there are very few of your friends here at present. John Montgomery is in Kansas & as I wrote you, they were home at Christmas.

We anticipate hearing from you & with all good wishes to you both. Love

Sarah

[Note upside down at top of page 1]

Pardon incoherency – I write this while my <u>one</u> lone section of senior Ger. tries to write what they don't know! –