April 10, 1940

Dear William:

There is no need to tell you how time flies past and all one's best laid plans come to naught. But don't think that I haven't thought of you often enough these last days.

Your letters sound as though Milan might be proving more interesting than you expected and in the light of the last 24 hours development it is a relief to know you are in Italy. It does seem a bit removed from the center of conflict. Our press is extraordinarily quiet in

regard to the recent Danish and Norwegian "putsch" – In fact, one might really believe that the whole thing is not so utterly distasteful to them. Well, as the old saying goes "time will tell".

There is no extremely interesting news here at present – even the weather does not offer an agreeable topic of conversation, it has been unspeakably cold and rainy – which tells you a lot regarding the agricultural and horticultural situation. In fact, it is depressing.

As you know, Janie spent last week in New York City and seemed to have enjoyed

the taste of bright lights, not to mention the West Point angle. We are starting on the last lap of the school year, for which I am grateful as there is so much to put in order at home and so little time to accomplish it in. Mrs. Schaub is still holding forth but in the near future I hope to replace her by a more sturdy "slave". If I just had a good German "serf" to command, wouldn't the dirt fly!

The letter you mailed for Betty reached us in good time & the few lines in your own hand afforded us real pleasure.

Funny isn't it how just a few lines from a person seem to offer assurance and satisfaction that the person is quite well. I am anxious that Betty realize

she must get on this side of the water. She wrote us such a nice letter and that the nicest part she thought was she and Carl now had a brother and sister, William and Janie. She seems to feel that you belong to her, so she may be more attentive to what you write her than anything we can say. And I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for the very lovely, kind letter which you did write to her. After all, I can't presume on your kindness too much.

I have been trying to think of some choice bits of Newark news, but somehow things have been very quiet, even with all the new mayor's activity regarding parking on East & West

Main St. and our charming square. This is a bit more sensible than the upheavals he has tried among the city officials – small town stuff!! Well maybe, but I like a small town!

About the most important thing I know is that we are very happily busy, which is always a desirable situation. So far we have not been able to take care of urgent invitations to visit Washington. The traveling about will have to wait about two months.

Your friend John Montgomery seems to be about and happy, he calls up for Janie frequently but somehow she always seems to be otherwise occupied, which does not suit her too well.

Betty called last night & tells me she is going to

Baltimore next

week and to a doctor there who has done quite unusual things – She hopes that he may tell her something that is not final and hopeless. I don't see how much can be done after this length of time but hope alone is the thing that keeps people going and let us hope that by some miracle this Doctor may be able to help her.

You father is making the rafters ring in his usual evening nap after dinner while "Amos & Andy" carry on unappreciated.

Take the best care of yourself and we are hoping to see that welcome sign that means a letter from you –

Love & Best Wishes

Sarah

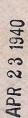
Pa dictates
Dear Wm:

I am enjoying my nap very much & do not wish to be disturbed at this writing. Will write you later – Love & Best Wishes

<u>Daddy</u>



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## LOTTERIA AUTOMOBILISTICA DI TRIPOLI

MAY 2- 1940