

July 29, 1945.

Dear Auntie Agnes -

Harry forwarded your nice long letter to me here at Father's and I am answering it quickly so that you might know why I haven't gotten in touch with you, being so near yet so far - . But things have turned out most unexpectedly since my arrival and thereby hangs a tale.

Alicia is the star of the story. we came up here on Saturday, June 30<sup>th</sup> and at that time she had been sick for a

week with diarrhea, fever and summer com-  
plaint in general. We had only been here two  
days when she complained of her ears hurting  
so we took her to one doctor and he immediately  
said she was coming down with the measles -  
so we brought her back to my twin's home, put  
her in a dark room, quarantined her entirely  
from her cousin & the "neighborhood gang" and  
waited for "spots" to come out. The spots never  
did come and 10 days later she became very ill  
again and this time another doctor said  
that she had acute tonsillitis - by this time every  
gland in her body was swollen and the germs  
were all through her - The doctor prescribed  
"sulfa" and this really cured her of that -

usual - This is the 24<sup>th</sup> year  
for me in it - I must admit  
that there isn't any novelty  
any more - Our own school,  
preceding it down in Bridge-  
port was most successful -  
The facts were most im-  
pressed -

Did you know that  
Harry was teaching down at  
the University of Pennsylvania  
this summer - He is teaching  
3 classes of composition -  
2 of 1<sup>st</sup> year and one class  
of 2<sup>nd</sup> year composition. He  
was one of three in the  
graduate school so he asked

to assist - He goes in every day - the first  
class being at 8 o'clock. It is a grind  
every day but he loves it. He finds  
that it keeps him on his toes to have  
to keep ahead of his classes! He is it too  
fond of all the papers that have to be  
corrected. The head of the department  
asked him to carry on through the fall  
term but he has to decline because of a  
heavy fall church program. He also is  
making preparation for his big degree exams  
which come in March! Don't worry we'll  
let you know when he gets his degree! I'll  
be so proud & thrilled I'll see that it  
gets headlines in the newspaper -

However it means that Harry  
will not have any vacation for the  
school doesn't close until August 29<sup>th</sup>. He  
wants to take a week off the first of  
September to go to Pittsburgh but now  
if Alison has the whooping cough I  
doubt if we will be able to go out  
here. I don't think it wise to take  
her under the circumstances. That's the  
way things go! -

We should really love to see  
you but I honestly don't know how.  
I had thought I might have seen

day in New York at least but now  
it doesn't look like it - I'm sure  
you understand - Do have a  
lovely time at Ocean Grove! Your  
sun-burn episode sounded just  
awful. I hope it is better by now -

We all send our love and a  
big kiss (a whoopie) ~~and~~ from  
Alison - Even

Cedah.

0  
We then thought she was out of the  
rough and hoped the rest of the summer  
would be easy - but I guess I don't live  
right or maybe she doesn't for now to cap  
the climax I think she has whooping  
cough! - At first we thought the cough was  
a hangover from the sore throat but in  
the last couple of days it has developed  
into a real whoopy cough and though I  
am keeping her up and around she is  
quite a miserable youngster. Now I guess  
we will have that on our hands for  
another few weeks - What a mess it  
has all been - Alison has been wonder-

ful through it all - she looks very pale  
and piqued, for she has been through a  
lot. Of course I have felt about as welcome  
as a flea with all the relatives, especially  
as there are so many of the grandchildren  
around here - They will all probably  
come down with all the loathsome  
things Alison has had - It probably  
would have been well to have stayed  
down in Philly all summer -

I still had to teach Bible School  
through it all. Fortunately that ended last  
Wednesday - I have more free time on my  
hands - The school was about as