

L-28  
PA

JUL - 3 1942

May 11, 1942

Dear William,

And still the days  
rush past with no par-  
ticular evidence of any  
constructive accomplish-  
ment. However, the  
school year goes into  
its last home stretch  
with senior exams  
beginning next week  
which will leave us  
a bit breathless until  
after June 5<sup>th</sup> - when  
we can breathe freely  
until next September.  
Everyone is rather well  
on the "ragged edge" as  
the year has been a  
very difficult one - All



last week they excused <sup>(L-28 p3)</sup>  
school at 2:30 so we  
could work from then  
until about 10 or 11 o'clock  
on the sugar rationing  
program - The registration  
was left in the questionably  
capable hands of the teachers.  
On the side we have  
managed to plant a  
considerable garden at  
my place near Hanover.  
I have one house cleaned  
& one half done & with  
that I am "striking" until  
after I get some rest -  
A human being has  
just so much strength.  
Our square is rather  
an active place at present



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due to the fact that they are tearing up  
our fairly smooth street, to retrieve  
the rails buried beneath the surface.  
Last vestige of our one time street car  
system here. It looks like rather a job.  
Newark is surprisingly quiet - as  
you know it never rains very high  
nor falls very hard - but rather  
pursues the even tenor of its life - &  
for some time all has been quiet - round  
& about - Mrs. Ned is still confined to  
her bed with the broken hip & I think she  
will never be any better - the trouble  
is not so much the hip as Mrs. Ned's mental  
attitude - She has never looked in a mirror  
since the accident - nearly a year ago.  
Bob Hughes has written some interesting  
bits home - and seems to be enjoying  
himself in his present work <sup>in California</sup> & Did your  
father write you that he had his  
promotion in rank - Dad Francis's grand  
mother calls us on the average of once  
a week - poor soul - she just hasn't  
enough to keep her mind occupied with  
anything but worry about Dad - we do  
appreciate your letters - and while this  
one may be a bit dry it does tell you that  
we think of you & both Miss and Mrs. Love - Jack