

April 5, 1943

Dear Sumner:

Good Morning!

Yesterday was a mentally and physically relaxing day. Grandma is feeling so much better and her spirits are so high that we all were given a big lift. She is happy that her suffering is over and her happiness is reflected in her countenance.

I just lolled around in my pajamas and had a quiet, peaceful day. It was not, however, ^a perfect day for there was no telephone call from you. Not that it was expected but that it was hoped for. I thought it possible that you may have had the Sunday off and gone to Richmond, then surely you would have telephoned and I would have heard your voice. But evidently you could not get away.

Remember the Skowhegan case that Uncle Louie tried and lost before a jury because of the Judge's instructions? Well I took it up to the law court and this morning received official word that our exceptions to the Judge's rulings of law were sustained and we are to get a new trial. That makes me happy because I think we can win it the next time, if the defendant does not settle in the meantime. It is a nice way to start off the week.

The campaign is coming along nicely and it looks as though we are going to meet our quota. There is a fine spirit of competition and cooperation and that is not an Irish bull. The cooperation is amongst all the workers; the competition is healthy and challenging.

More later.

Affectionately,