

343 Summer St.
Lynn, Mass.
Feb. 8, 1942.

Dear Phog:

How are the children enjoying collegiate life at the Quaker City? Or is it just the son?

In Lynn, the people are calm and complacent. They discuss the international conflict as if it were a basket-ball game; ships sunk by us or by the enemy are counted like baskets. None doubt our final victory. This city vibrates to the industrial boom. The General Electric like an octopus stretches