

April 19<sup>th</sup>. 1940  
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My dear Dr. Allen: —

Both of your recent letters found me battling one of these spring colds that abound here where each warm day seems to be only a teaser before a new descent of snow and cold. By now tho' I feel pretty chipper, and have even started into a sort of desultory spring cleaning.

Your first letter practically dumfounded me. And now I'm left with nothing to say but an inadequate "thank-you" and "you shouldn't have done it".

Seriously I think your gift of the equipment is wonderfully generous. In fact upon reflection I must confess it is quite typical of you — The P.T.G. of course, were terribly grateful and more than eager to take care of all charges for shipping. And for myself I want to thank you sincerely and deeply. Well do I realize you did it for the Mac Curdys rather than for the P.T.G. And I might feel just a