

240 West 22nd st.
New York 11, N.Y.
May 20th 1948

Dearest Cecile and dearest Hews:

Many thanks for your consistency in writing me. First of all my very warmest congratulations to the expected baby, I am happy for you dear Cecile, as I know how much you ^{love} it and for you dear Hews. I was really glad to hear about this event.

My dear ones, I want you to know how much I am appreciating your friendship and how difficult it is for myself to have been unable to communicate with anybody in all these months. You will have understood by now that we have come in a very sad period of our lives of which we do not know how and when it will end. Rolph has not received the prolongation of the passport and the whole procedure with exit, reenter permit and visa on an american paper is such a long-drawn-out one that we cannot figure with it right now. What will happen, I do not know. Rolph is not well at all, he is still in the depression which is serious, he still has not worked and obviously is unable to do so. If he could get a commission of any kind, preferably in church work, it would be the only help I can imagine. But how to get it under the present conditions I cannot say. I, myself shall try to get a teaching job for fall anywhere in the country. How all this will work out is beyond my knowledge. All of this is sad and tragic and means a great change in Rolph's life as well as in mine. It takes time to get used to it and we are not yet at the end of the road. So you will forgive the apparent breaking up of correspondence and you will believe in my love for you. If either of you would like to write a note to Rolph with some encouraging words covering the whole situation, but not mentioning me, only his life, perhaps it would do some good, as he enjoyed it when I told him about the encouraging words Cecile had written about him; he is still in the country and terribly alone. This is all for the moment.

What has happened to Bob? I have been unable to get any word about him and he never has written again since his marriage. How is your mother, dear Hews. Write soon, each one of you. Give all my love to the children.

As ever

Phil