

November 5, 1937

Dear Dr. Peterson:

How kind of you to congratulate me. Of course it was "only the other day" that you and John Phillips and I were young people. I cannot quite believe that so many years have passed and that I am really eighty. However, to be honest I feel it in my bones.

You and Mrs. Peterson are sensible to have gone to Duxbury, putting the perplexing struggle for existence behind you. I am going to do it as soon as I can manage for I have a place in Connecticut I am fond of. I do not call it burying myself but some of my friends do. I rather think it will be the beginning of living.

I am hoping that Mr. Phillips is going to find Goshen better than New York. I know the change is relieving him of a lot of troublesome worries.

With all good wishes to you and Mrs. Peterson and with many thanks for your letter, believe me

Very sincerely yours

Dr. Reuben Peterson
Duxbury, Mass.