1952-10-01 (1 October 1951)	Post date: 1952-10-04	Postmark: Geneva, III.
From: Lorraine Carlson	To: Mr & Mrs Clarence Swanson	
From: 519 Anderson Blvd. Geneva, Illinois	To: 218 Hillview Avenue Redwood City, California	
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October 1, 1952, Illinois

Geneva,

Dear Clarence & Ruth,

Ruth - my dear - we were very sorry to hear the news of your Father's death. It was indeed a shock, as we had no idea he was ill - was it sudden? There is so little anyone can do, but our prayers are with you, and know that our Good Lord will give you the strengthen necessary to carry on. I am sure he will be missed by all of you. You on the other hand have the satisfaction of knowing that you had provided him with a home and that you had done your best for him.

I haven't written for a long time, and it seems so many things have happened the last few months. We, of course, all miss Richard, but again know that the Lord had a purpose in taking him. Clarence, having seen him so recently, knew that he wasn't a healthy child.

Bob quit his job with the Company and together with his Dad and Brother have taken over the International Harvester dealership in Aurora. The transfer was effective this week. It is a big step for him, and of course meant a large debt, but it is a dream of his come true, and we hope and pray that it will work out. We are planning to move to Aurora as soon as we can find a place. We heard in July that we had to move from here anyhow, but still haven't found anything. The fellow who owns this place got married, so he wants the apartment. Hope something turns up soon.

As the Lord takes away, he also gives, and so we are looking forward to a new member in the family around the middle of November if it is God's will.

David is growing each day it seems. He talks quite a lot. Some of it in his own special language, but he does say lots of words.

Dad is about the same. Some good days and some bad.

David is sleeping and Bob has gone to Board Meeting at church, so I guess I will say Good Night for now, and go to bed too.

Let us hear from you, when you feel like writing.

Love, Lorraine