

Mrs. D. B. Hilton

Silver Linings - Coronet Mag. 1-26-51

A CURE FOR THIS WORLD'S ILLS

I have always liked and enjoyed people and believed in their inherent goodness and kindness.

Now in a wheel chair, I am at the receiving end of so much kindness and generosity. Will illustrate:

It seemed that Christmas wouldn't be Christmas without a cake, so I made up a ready-mix cake, and with my husband's help baked it in our wood-stove oven. Made an easy frosting on a tray in my lap. Then the cakes began to come! We received several cakes, besides cookies and home-made candy.

One evening a truck stopped. My husband went out and the driver said: "Where shall we put this wood?" We hadn't ordered any wood, but my husband helped unload and offered to pay for it. One of the young men, a hero of World War II who spent a year in a German prison camp said: "It seems to me that the least any of us can do in these times is to be good Neighbors."

When I wrote a note of appreciation to the donor of the wood, this was his reply: "Thank you. It is nice to feel appreciated. With your own boys so far away, perhaps I may be of service to

A CURE FOR THIS WORLD'S ~~ILLS~~ Page 2 Mrs. D. E. Hilton.

you again. Please don't hesitate to call on me. _____

deserves your thanks also, because we used his truck."

Your friend
