W. Q. Cannon
Bodenerstr. 21
Zurich - Switzerland.

Miss Sylvia Cannon
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U. S. America

Zurich.
Feb. 13, 1930.

Dear Sylvia -

Was certainly glad to receive your letter of Jan. 17th. I happened to be in Basel at the time it came and so I didn't find it until I returned the other day. I must say, I don't like the tone of voice. Here I thought were so happy and carefree all the time, and then get a letter like that. But then - it isn't so dangerous if we think of your age. You're passing through a period now which is common to all girls and the reaction is more or less the same in all cases. These "mental depressions", as they are termed in psychology are the natural result of this change that takes place. The only thing to do is - keep smiling! Don't let it get the best of you. Being away from home for awhile is trouble enough to fight, but it won't

last long. Try to be so busy that you don't have any time to sit and think. If you're studying and one of those feelings comes over you - do something - take a walk or anything - to get rid of it. The busier you are the less chance there is of feeling "blue". Just "keep your chin up" and look the world straight in the eye.

Don't forget that you're in for some good times this summer and fall. I'm coming home free! That is - no girl friends - nothing - and I want to try to show you and Elinor a little appreciation for the way you've been to me. I tell you, Lydia, this mission has been an eye-opener for me. I see things in a different light now. I've learned to appreciate a home and brothers and sisters. So just

le down to the depot to see your prodigal brother return to the fold.

As I said at the beginning of this epistle I was in Lake last week attending a district presidents' convention. We had a fine time discussing probs and plans for the coming centennial celebration. Following the convention several of us took a trip up on the Jungfrau one of the highest peaks in Europe. I am enclosing a postcard picture of it to give you an idea of the beauty and grandeur of the scenery. We were way up on top of the mountain, 13,166 feet high. It was surely a wonderful trip. Most of the way we were on a train running on cog-wheels at a grade of about 25 %. This train took us through a long tunnel to a point 11,240 feet up. This tunnel took fourteen years to build and cost about two and one-half million dol

The scenery here in Switzerland is marvelous. I love this country. Some day I hope to be able to return, either on another mission or on a trip.

Have received permission to go down to Italy this spring because if I wait until I am released it will be too hot to go down. I don't know exactly when I'll leave, but as soon as my work's caught up I'll dash down.

How is everything going now? I hope and assume that that "blue" feeling has vanished and that the sun is shining. According to reports it has been rather cold this winter there. We haven't had anything yet. It's just like spring here. Maybe it's on the way now. Quien sabe?

Love to all. My best regards to Ric & Pete Cranney. Behave yourself and write soon.

As ever,

Winfield.