



January 7th 1950.

Honest-Laura.

An artist neighbor
sends me the semi-sketch
of Springside - old ship
timber holds bay & bird!

So many thanks for the
"de luxe" chachalates, for
Mary and me, I am a
nutcase about handling them
to visitors. The talk-
supplied a good diversion, as
did Alice, and Helen -
and they were forced by
a family to be cooked for.
A good throat w-navy

doctor pulled us thro-
 and good we could
 consider sent to my
 room. As Bob is "laid
 off" Mary considers a
 job soon - does a hundred
 things for me, does drink
 some milk, does take vitamins
 On some January day Alice
 promises to travel South--

We have no climate here,
 only weather - all flying high
 up for days. I take the book
 gas as well as it does

I Happy New Year & love
 from "Corrin Lucy".