

MRS. F. MARTIN BROWN
6715 SOUTH MARKSHEFFEL ROAD
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLORADO 80911

December 26th.

Dear Laura,

How glad we are to learn from the hospital this afternoon that you are now home. I hope someone is there with you, for a few days at least, to see that you behave yourself and stay quiet? We missed you yesterday so very much and drank a toast to you. We all sinned badly with the delicious Plum Pudding and Brandy-whipped cream sauce which Hazel and Ben brought for dessert; (Brownie nobly shunned the sauce) it is what we have had so many Christmases with thou. And with the weather as it is here - low temperatures, icy roads with snow on top, you are perhaps glad to be there instead of here; we would not be able to tear around in the car much.

Brownie said he suggested that you come

for New Year's if you feel up to it but I do not agree. I'm sure you should stay much more quiet for a few weeks than you could be if you came. And travel via anything this cold weather is no fun. Save your strength for April. Our wine-bowl ^{party} on New Year's day will be a crowd, which would be bad for you. And much as we would love to have you with us, we'd rather have you rest and get strong, and be near your own doctor. If you had to have this slight attack, you chose the proper place to have it. But what a pity it had to happen.

The 22 young carol singers came on Christmas eve (below zero) and sang around the tree. Then we gave them hot chocolate and cookies and thawed them out before getting them back to school. Fortunately it warmed up enough on Christmas day so it was safe for Hazel and Ben to come - we even had seen.

Snow and wind all today, with roads nasty. Best fortunately the propane-gas man could get there to keep us warm. Which I hope you are - warm and comfortable, and resting. Our much love to you and a happy, healthy, and prosperous New Year.

Brownie and Hazel