

The 25th

Dearest, dearest Pooh & Peter -

What a joy to be able to write just to the two of you, & to know that Grandmamma's prying eyes are not trying to read between the lines! Four letters made us cringe with embarrassment for you, Pooh - & I feel sure that if ever a medal is offered for the world's unacknowledged Grandmother - our own relative would win it in a walk!

Today we get the key to our new house, & Bill & Bet are very busy loading up the car with boxes of dishes & silver to be taken over. Everything is a mess, but that is to be expected. We have a cleaning woman going over with Bet today to wash & dry the dishes, line the shelves, etc. By Thursday, when the movers come, we hope to have the rugs cleaned & on the floor, clean curtains, & all the linen & dishes in order.

Thursday I went to see Dr. Thowery, the obstetrician — & he really is wonderful. I'd heard everyone rave about him & thought he couldn't possibly live up to all the advance publicity — but he does. Incidentally, Bob asked Dr. Halstead about him, & he said that he

(Incidentally, he too doesn't see how
it could be only 2 1/2 mo. old. Say from
the size of my uterus, he'd judge it to be 3 1/2!

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has a fine reputation. Bill & Bet went
down with me — & he talked to us
for three hours! You'll like him a lot,
I know.

Right now I feel as if I had a Souaguer!
I've been taking some codeine & aspirin capsules
for my game leg — & the codeine has quite
a kick to it. Bill & Bet think it's very
funny that my only Souaguer should come
from such a source!

Bet had a special delivery letter from
Tom Qualls today, & he said that he will
be in Cleveland Tuesday, & would like to see
her. We can't figure out how he gets
leave so soon after going to camp, but
more power to him if he can do it.

We send you so very very much
love, & wish so much to show you when
you get out here! Bet, Bill, Tami & I all
say — "Boots & Bats are tops!" We do love
you.

"Winnie"