January 13, 1944

Dear Nell,

This is just a note to tell you how pleased I was to get your nice letter and to know that somehow you understood my poor attempt to tell you my feelings.

Win has told you what a happy Christmas we had with our little boys and I want to join her in thanking you for all of the fine gifts which you sent us. The shirts and ties are wonderful and I surely do appreciate receiving them.

Today Christopher pushed his little chair in front of Win's dresser, climbed up and reached her toilet water. He perfumed himself freely and I am quite sure that he must have had a small drink, as his breath seems unnaturally sweet, like a scented lily, or something. Our little rose bud is blithely undisturbed and shows no ill effects, but the house smells like a perfume factory. He really gets into everything

now and it is almost impossible to put anything out of his reach. Most of the time he is a happy little guy and, although he leads his mother a merry chase all day, we love him very much and are proud of his achievements - even if they often do lead to mischief. Peter is something of an angel beside his brother, but ofcourse he is not getting around much under his own power yet.

Thank you again, Nell, for a very nice Christmas. I hope that you can plan to come and visit us before very long. We both miss you and the boys want to get reacquainted with their Darrney. Best love from us all,

Bill