Jan 21st 1948

Dearest Dee

Three of your four letters came and we must welcome you surely had a hard time especially the last day. I can hope that you can take things very quietly while Barby is at the hospital and that under these conditions you will get all the joy out of the boy without his wearing on you too much. At some age their incessant desire for praise or understanding can wear what your nerves are frazzled but I suspect this lad can amuse himself for a few minutes and goes his own way knowing his Rock of Ages is there

I have just been reading "A bird that made good" by Wm Beebe wife a purple finch rescued in a storm that lives with them in Ny in winter & on their Vermont farm in Summer.

I had supper with Nettie & Mack Conte they went to their Reading class & Phyllis to study & I am going

to bed early + quietly. Tomorrow night I have the Dirs of Research and ~~Sat~~ Friday morning I go to A. City. I wish you were going there with me. I remember taking a bath there which didn't do me much good

Bassett gave me a statement showing I had 750- travel money given me to go to S F end Feb 47. I hadn't gone + have just looked it up to find that it may have been when Copeland went on the Walker mine.

It shows some carelessness in sending me to opening of "Fibre Glass" bldg. late P.M. wonderful glass fabrics + insulations + met lepers who was quite enthusiastic over Hugh + Daphne.

There suddenly doesn't seem to be any news except that I miss you a lot + love you very much + that isn't news

Nannie was here today + seemed OK this I told her not to come. She would be here next end.

I had a ck for 45 - for me to sign + you told me it was 35 - in Nov. + 45 - in April. So I thought Miss O'B had made a mistake I will ask Nannie about it but would also like to hear from you when you changed it. It may be she did not do other work she had planned. She is so dear around the house + I guess needs the money.

Your idea of renting C.B. for Summer has much to commend it especially if I could do it now + clean it out or put some one in the small house to look after the place + charge it to the man renting it.

At times I feel as if I had better day it is too late + let nature take its course + sell it off like Darien — or rather like I am trying to do at Darien. I have so many things that need handling that I surely shall try to get one man to take charge of my affairs.

Perhaps my Harvard Farm Consultant can help one I shall try him unless my Medford Man returns on the 27th I should take it all on. It is hard to tell from the present outlook what the market will be for real estate this Summer.

As a usual thing an Election year is not a good one, but the other things that hang over

make it seem even more uncertain.

Again it is up to us to trust in the Lord + if he wants me to go ahead he will send me a mate. If not we will plan to get what we can from rentals + go abroad and forget it hoping the spiral will have started down when we return.

At any rate we will do it happily and meanwhile I will share either disaster if your post-baby conditions make you want to stay quietly for a few weeks with Bashy + Mayo to recuperate + then fly to join you for a week somewhere - not New Orleans — possibly Tucson.

I feel like a romance to talk of going places but I know it showed the Lord I myself and the Company how grateful I am. Bless. I can see what a thrill the 6½ # must give you as you watch its little life open up. What an experience for Robbie that alone is a study. Mayo to having to divide his allegiance me

Love F.