

March 21, 1972

Dearest Nell,

A quick word this first day of spring, which is overcast and rainy here (something we really do need, too). Did I tell you the book arrived safely and has been delivered. Thanks from us and from our godchildren.

All goes fairly well here as the children look forward to a rather lengthy Easter vacation and Piedy is sewing on Easter clothes for Susan and Mandy, and I am back here working on the book. I try to avoid watching the news or listening to the radio or reading the newspapers, but Mr. Wallace's idiocies and Mr. Nixon's abysmal racist politicking seep through - to my great sorrow and distress. Well, I mustn't get on to that! No use spoiling this glorious spring which gives out its message of renewal and hope despite human cupidity. Also, it makes me wish I did not have to work so hard - how I would love to be out in it instead of just watching it from my door or window. I hope and am sure you are out in it and this makes me happy.

Best love to you from all of us,

John