Friday.

Mummy Darling -

Things - and Progressing fairly smoothly - Especially since we received the Grand news of Win. I sat down and drank a toast to my new nephew - & his mama - Boy I was excited when you called! Life is wonderful.

The pictures of Win & Christie were a shock - I expected her to look very fat - and really she looked Beautiful - Slightly pregnant but no more so than Bob did before Robbie was born.

Tomorrow I go to the country to establish Linda - only for a few hours day - Thank Goodness She won't be long with us. Lucy tells me that she is quite Bossy & a problem - but I'm looking on Peter to iron out.

Lillian just called to say that Frank Cleaver's wife had died very suddenly - such

a great tragedy - Lillian also wanted John & me to dinner tomorrow night with the man who runs Information Please & some other people - I shall have to find out from J. if we go or not - She certainly is crazy about him - gives me a long pep talk on every possible occasion.

Kit is back & is a loving wife to a loving husband - Coffins of flowers on the train and to meet her in Grand Central on arrival - Plus a diamond bracelet that is colossal - So all is just too too ducky - Lillian says the Play of hers is darn good - but won't be good 'til "Angel Street" is closed as they're too much alike.

Jim never really liked Mothers Day - as you darn well know - but I do want

you to know that you are
something pretty special in that
line - and I do know and appreciate
it at all times - Even tho' I
don't tell you. Esther says just
have brothers - I claim brothers -
but we have you - and how
proud and lucky we all are. We
don't need one special Day to
celebrate for you - we have every
day a little glow inside
knowing that somehow we belong
+ that if we'd choose a Parent
to belong to - a friend +
Companion - you'd still be the
one. Its a nice feeling -
can't express it very well but
you know what I mean -
I do believe I'm getting sentimental
like - of all people - Do forgive
me - but I do love you
Very very much to Wm. Bill,
Christie, + Peter Jonathan -
Always B.