2. Already I keep wondering how I can ever leave him - and how I can ever get a picture that is as sweet as he is. I keep wishing you could see him too. It seems so wonderful. I can't bear it not to have you too. Win looks beautiful and well - takes things a bit on the easy side but altogether everything is wonderful. I said that before - but it is. I don't see how it can be so wonderful.

We had a cup of Tea and some of your cookies the first thing. Bet dear - so good They tasted



Dearest Bobs Bet -

I have seen Christopher. I have held him. I have fed him. I have kissed his little soft neck. I have smelled him. I have done everything but eat him. He is so sweet. Great blue black eyes that look so wonderingly at life and such a round little head covered with light brown fuzz. When he wants attention or food he demands it in no mean voice. When he is satisfied he coos like the doves. He is everything a baby could be - and that is everything!

(3.) The nurse is a darling - a young country girl with a real love of babies and poetry and work and life - she is so dear and so calm and efficient as well.

Christopher is a good baby besides being adorable. He cries when he wants food but otherwise he is an angel. He actually smiled for his grand mother! His face is too sweet - I think much prettier than Win was - he really is lovely. Oh it seems too good to be true - I can't

(4) bear to leave the nursery - don't tell my husband he would think me quite foolish. But Oh if he could know the way my nerves behave in a nursery - if he could only know how peaceful it seems after the hide + seek game we play - he would know his wife as a much stronger and nicer person. I am so ashamed of myself at times - I hate to have you remember me that way - I hate to be that way - help me to be better. Babies are the best way I know - Thank you all over again! Love always Cod