

edition with the same
emotion as the last.

Your ribs are
mended, I hope -
Take care. did you
fall? .

Neh, dear - This
is not a letter in my
full self. It is
slow in returning -
and painful. We
love you - and are
struggling - and
are so grateful for
your caring even
in these times when
we are hard to love.
I shall write again
soon - and more.
I have found it so
difficult. dear friend,
love me still -

love - ^{TULIP} *Greta*

Detail from a watercolor by
Jacob Marrel. Dutch, 1614-1681

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM
OF ART

Rogers Fund, 1968



Beter man

These years) and I have trouble accepting it.

Frederick + I have had bad moments but will somehow triumph. What pains me most is that "Mother and child" had such a difficult moment to be born. It wasn't fair and for my part, I wish I had better understanding of these difficult moments.

Now that the book is born, we can only praise the Lord that it lives again - with a more mature and worn quality than before. Frederick said he discussed the problems as he saw them. All I know is that, while I know all that went wrong at the press, the buying public doesn't - and will accept this

Dearest Nell -

Your letter meant more to me than you can ever know and for this awful silence forgive me, please. I have been in a bad storm, caused by many things and made some bad decisions - we wanted to move out of the city and had everything all set to go ... back to the old chalet - when all sorts of money problems brought up violently composed me. That's where you saw me in May. I should have been here moving us - anyway - enough of me. I am living with a wrong decision (in our flat without a yard - longing for a garden after all