Wednesday

Dearest Family

It looks now as if winter has about set in. It was 34° today & a beautiful frost so I got out my fur coat & headed for the dress makers to have it shortened. Ben very fond of that coat & with shortening it my legs wont be kept half so warm but I must be the last word in style.

Bertha's trip sounded fine. It's most interesting about all those people knowing Mr. Johnston - that makes me like them already. I hope the Mr. you went with Bert comes to N.Y. when Ben & them came may'd like him.

The other day I got a note from Kitchanking me for one I had written her. I am always most surprised & pleased when she writes 'cause I know it is quite an occasion.

Did I tell you we saw Kent & Grace the other night? Quite frankly I wasn't expecting to be very enthusiastic about most of it as none had highly recommended it. I didn't expect to understand it. Their whole program was very good & we loved it. Even May Wah was most enthusiastic. The audience seemed pleased too. We went back stage for a

minute & also met their beautiful dog. He is something!

Mayo has had a nice cold for the past couple days & hasn't felt too good but it looks today as if he is all over it. He still hasn't lost any weight & will be okay in a day or two. Ginger & I continue to bloom.

Honestly Ginger is so cute. Since she found Monday's bone pile she has a new joy - So I have gotten her a couple bones. The poor city dog has no place to bury them so our down comforts serve the purpose. She covers the bones completely & at night when we go to bed and they are - this distress has no end so she has to bury them all over. She that night she tried digging a whole under mayo where he put one & the bone vanished he undisturbed but it didn't work.

I haven't gained any more weight & have my first 5 lbs since I arrived but the first are the easiest. Her walking hand at it tho & really I look swell (prettier than ever) It's a joy to feel well.

I have been quite domestic today. Sedatives are hanging over the radiators (not on) & my clothes are all mended. I got a book to read out loud to Mayo but he has gone to sleep. We

have read Somerset Maugham (or something) Carl Sandburg is a household article - & West Running Brook has it's day. Mary is very fond of poetry especially Carl Sandburg or Edna Millay (strange combination)

In almost exactly 3 months the Atlantic Liners will be about to be the N. Y. Liners - So me what is most exciting. With the future of the world looking so very black at present it's nice to know that in some small way we are going to try & help make it a better place.

In a few minutes now I expect to head for a nice hot bath and then into my nice warm bed - It's a very cold night out and nice and cozy in (I hope Pater could stand it & he will be pleased to know the radiators are not on) So far now to the three of you I send always my very very truest love,

Babs

Bed
Pillow
Table
Chair
Dresser
Mirror
Lamp
Rug
Clothes
Shoes
Hat
Coat
Dress
Pants
Shirt
Tie
Belt
Socks
Underwear
Pajamas
Robe
Slippers
Toothbrush
Toothpaste
Soap
Shampoo
Towel
Washcloth
Comb
Brush
Razor
Shaving cream
Deodorant