Dearest Mother,

I meant Lane written a long time ago but knew you were on the move and that it wouldn't reach you till you returned to Westport.

First I want to tell you how wonderful your visit was. I was so grateful for your coming. Maybe I'm not good at letting people wait on me & I'm independent but it was so wonderful just to have you here & never could have managed without you. I think it was harder to see you go this time than ever before & that probably was because you stayed so long that you really became a permanent member. Always before your visits have been short and we never quite settle down. Then the rest of the year we just relive your visit. But this time you really stayed & we loved it Especially.

The only dark spot was your getting sick. Roy and I both felt awful

about that. And so thick you were
sick again starting the day you left. I
am so terribly terribly sorry. Thank
goodness you're alright now.

The ride back from the station the
day you left started out to be awfull.
Robbie was crying silently and trying
hard to keep it back. He was pitiful and
mad and I wasn't feeling brilliant either.
Susan looked at Robbie and said "What
are you suffering so for, Robbie?" We
couldn't keep that up and it did
the trick for Robbie. He's been nicer
terribly and for days was teary eyed
but he has learned to be a good sport.
He's really come thru.

None of us took the flu bug and
we've been doing fine.

Everything is beginning to bud. Our
lilacs are quite green, the Japonica is
just beginning to bloom. We have yellow
daffodils in bloom and all bulbs are
green. I have planted peas, fertilized
with a new preparation that is like a top
soil. We did the entire yard and
all flower beds. Even the grass is getting

Grew. next Month I'm planting more seeds.
The shrubbery near the front of the Lawn
has been cut back and new things will be
set out while in the next week. We have some
new oak trees in the front yard & they
have the other taken. They must be
10 ft. at last. The weather has been warm
and cloudy with a little rain. Very
much like Spring but not windy.

The pictures of Robbie turned out beautifully
and those of Pa but the bullseye magic
is responsible for them he nearly hurt.
(Those Pa had had taken at the
Studio here in town were painful) Pa and
Stone were both very pleased. On the
strength of these magic is once again in the
developing business. He bought a little
equipment & more. All been sending a
hand. Will send you some prints but magic
first batch wasn't too good & he did n't want
to send these poor ones so we have to wait.
He ordered some special paper for the
Children's pictures and a portrait for Pa & Stone.
So as you see we're in business.

Robbie is to be an Cub's show
Tuesday. The subject is Chemical ~~xxxx~~ magic
and they are doing tricks with Robbies' Chemistry

set. He's very excited. We surely wish you could be here with us.

I'm sorry you didn't get any vacation. Some. Times tho, dreams do come true. I thought surely we'd have our North Carolina letters written but we have been constantly busy and plan to do them within the next few days.

I could write an ear pages telling you about each day since you left but you'd be exhausted. The important part is that we miss you so. Susan talks of you and the time and Ken Dorsey camping here, N. North Carolina N, New Hampshire. And of course you're always part of Pebble.

We all do love you so very very

Very much.

Barby.