Monday 1951

Dearest Mother,

Were guessing that by now you are back in Connecticut and probably most happy to be there. I know the ashes and the Hanes were most happy to see you and I surely do hope you are feeling fine. I can't quite picture you going all that distance again to take the river trip, but it meant be fun.

I sent Chris & Peter the black pants to go with the shirts you sent them. I hope they fit.

Robbie was quite a bit antsy - Vision. You never saw anyone so proud as he & Mary were. & Chuck Mary was more excited than anyone.

We are really having a big event at our house. We have our birds eggs. So far (maybe two today) the two females take turns sitting and the male also takes his shift. It really is very exciting. The birds are the most domestic things you've ever seen and we all are most

anxiously watching for more eggs and then hope and pray they will hatch.

The weather has been like Spring ever since you left. The blubs are blooming and so is the forsonia. The red bud will quite in full bloom yet.

We have Lane new bed room furniture. It's the first time had regular bed like always used just the box springs and mattresses. They are very plain - Mahogany & twin sheets. We have new plain glass curtains in a light rose and it makes the room so cozy and warm. We also got Robbie a headboard for his bed so that it looks quite boyish. Then put twin beds (with headboards we had in the attic in Susan's room. That one big poster bed was enught in that room but with Susan's bed too it never looked nice. Now it looks much better & everyone is pleased. We took the Lovelaces to Dallas & had it cleaned & it looks fine. So we're all spruced up for Spring.

It's time for Robbie's music so I must hop and tape him - You are always with us and we love you Darling

Darby