Thursday,

Mother darling,

Jan sounded so down on Sunday when we talked. So different from when the children were there. And it bothered me. Maybe by now your cold is better and you are feeling better.

The situation with John & Kitten & Daddy can only be solved by time & prayer. ah sure God will guide him & do what is best & give him the strength & courage & do it. We must love him all the more because it's all we can do for now. I wanted love to & "do something". It makes one feel better & "do something" but again no there is not any something & do. Maybe if John feels he must get away for a while we could keep the peace.

& do wish you could come for

a visit. don't plan ahead. just come suddenly. the longer you dread it, the harder it is. and miss you so.

Kit writes that the boys are entered at camp. I know it will be just perfect for them & they will dearly love it. I don't see how we can possibly take our vacation around those dates as Rob leaves earlier in June & Richard starts the first week in Sept. Maybe you & Peter Lane decided to go abroad. If so we'd just get in the car and head out for personal trips. We'll do what you want but I just can't figure out anything with the boys in camp. The thought of Sweet House rather panics me yet- & Rob wanted the last without the boys.

We have often considered a white Christmas - maybe we could try that. Well, we'll just wait and see what your plans are & do what

you want us too.

Today is Summer. Susan is in shorts & it is hot. I hope it won't last tho.

I do hope you're feeling better now. Please know that every moment of every day we love you more & more.

Darby.