a "baby girl"! Tom says she can say "Sally" perfectly. I am just so happy, I almost feel ashamed.

How are you, dear Nell? Tom told me he had called you a while ago and that you were dreadfully worn out. You poor dear, I feel for you so much. I do hope things are a bit easier for you now.

How is Robin and how is Christopher? Barbara must be so happy having Robin home at last. What heavenly things babies are!

There is so much I want to say to you that I could in possibly get it all in to one letter. I have so much to thank you for, I never seem to be able to catch up with you. I just love you ever so much anyway and can hardly wait to have you see your

September 23, 1942

Tom and Bethany and Sally all send their love. Imagine it! Four of us!!!

Dearest Nell,

To think that Sally is really here!!! I just can't believe it at all! Eleven days early. I knew he was more restless than Bethany, and he surely did come in a hurry. It makes me so happy to think that Tom now has a son and that he won't be entirely surrounded by women and pullets the way he was before. Remember, he had to buy a rooster just to hold up his end, and now he won't need to.

It has been such joy having Tom here for more than just an hour, and today the most fortunate thing occured. I had Seth with me trying his first meal when Tom arrived, so we had him to ourselves for a few minutes.

They are much nicer in this hospital about leaving the baby with me and not standing around all the time. Seth surely knew what he wanted and where it came from! He took right hold and sucked like anything, though he couldn't have eaten very much as my milk of course isn't here yet. He weighed 7 13½. He is really larger than Bethany was but of course looks perfectly tiny after being used to Bethany's present size. His head is covered with fuzzy hair about the colour of Bethany's. They all say he looks like me. His wee nose is enormous, and his wee feet have that gangly look that little boy babies seem to have. I just can't imagine having a son. It feels so funny and so different. I am of course all impatience to get him home to myself. It is such heaven to hold him to me and cuddle him, he gets all drowsy. I wonder what Bethany will do and say when she first sees her brother. She keeps on insisting that she wants