The first day of
November, a new month!
How exciting! It will
bring the first snows no doubt,
and some morning we look towards
the mountains and they will be
dazzling white.

Nell darling,

How nice I am with a letter
of your dear letters so soon. You
cannot know how I love and
treasure them. The days of their
coming are marked and remembered
with a special happiness in my
memory.

And how dear of you to
enclose Harold Harlow's letter! And
God pas notes were delicious. I'm
glad to hear he is on strike over
window cleaning. I just trust his
attitude will not influence the
man who has taken over the job.
Do warm him. And kiss him

for me with special affection please.

Your laundry is already done and carefully put away in the upstairs closet. Tom spoke to Mrs. Lillie today telling her you were making some sewing and to let you know the laundry bill.

Mrs. Li's address is

Mrs. Burton Lillie
Route I ___
Conlocook

We did have such a wild and spooky Hallowe'en, but it lacked the presence of God mummy darling. The night was wild and windy with scudding clouds and racing leaves, noises and spirits could be conjured up at the least sign. Winter Seldom was lighted with seven Moonshines. Chairs tipped, Moonshine lids popped off, showers of mysterious pumpkin seeds fell from nowhere, and last but hardly least a very large and

extremely poisonous looking spider (made of cloth & wire) descended from the entry doorway, much to the proper horror of several small persons. He was positively "gastly"!

We had cider and cookies and home made bread and butter. We played charades 'til nearly ten.

The house smelled from copious boilers of roasting Moonshines and Christmas cakes, which I elected to bake yesterday for some funny reason. They turned out perfectly, nothing bewitched them fortunately.

Bellamy and Seth were as cross as hedgehogs today as a result of the party, and Bellamy tells me there were several blanks in the lists today at school.

Sam and I are sitting in Winter Kitchen now, writing at the long table. There is one energetic cricket giving us a delightful fall ballad, I only miss the slow tick of a Grandfather clock, I must

try to have ours mended. If only Lauren were to come, he is a veritable wizard with old clocks.

We go into Concord tomorrow and I will get your dress. I will mail back your things on Monday. But again I cannot tell you what wearing them meant.

Today I have been catching up on endless odd jobs, to have all clear for my book. I feel that delightful virtue one always has after a successful day of this sort.

How glad, how glad, is the news that you are at work with your book. You must be very strong and realize that even though the pictures are your heart's treasures you must conquer yourself and not be too demanding that they be done just your way, for it is so very important that they get printed and before plain people, not a special ~~book~~ printing - but a book for all; then that will follow you can be more and more strict

about, but this you must get before the world. You must chasten your love and pride o Lillo. I know how you feel, for my drawings I also love with a strange passion, and few know the aches and sorrows I have felt when seeing them printed, but it gets better as one goes on. Or, I know you can do it, you must. You cannot fail! You owe it to all who love you and all who will be cheered in heart and soul by your pictures. Nell you must be strong, and push them through. How I love you, and forgive me if I have wounded or hurt in any way.

With love and love and endless love,

L.