October 29, 1946

Dear mom darling,

How good home is to get back to! I go around in a daze of happiness. I've been making lullies and baking bread and bathing children to my hearts content.

And how beautiful it is out of doors!! The smell of it is intoxicating. Sunday we all walked down to where Tom has been cutting trees. The children climbed over the fallen trunks and rustled about through the leaves and undergrowth, coming out with acorn treasures and ground pine and partridge berries. The wild hazel is scenting the whole woods with her fairy fragrance

I wish you were here. The leaves lie deep and golden brown by all the walls and hollows, and scurry across the fields in mad dances when the wind blows. Oh do come soon, it is too beautiful!

And thankyou and thankyou and yet again thankyou for all you did for me, Nell dearest. It made every difference to the success of the Trip. Felt so elegant and so in my own castle, quite unlouchable. You are too good. The plaid coat is a fairy coat of armour. You cannot guess what it means to me.

The dove dress I am having cleaned, it will be ready next week. I will mail it right off, as soon as I get it. Today I plan to cut a pattern from the silk suit.

The Trip was a great success I guess. Everyone showed such great enthusiasm that I was quite amazed. But truly —— you should have heard the exclamations over your pictures!!!!!

I believe you will have feverish sore for months to come. I never heard anything like it, truly!!!!! If you don't get right at your book and do something about it I don't know what I will do I will be so put out. You must do it. It was too exciting for words. Not a person but said "but why doesn't she do a book?" Now get right to work.

It was such fun staying that night with you, and seeing Godpa clean windows, and meeting Howard Hartley - Every minute was delightful. And I did indeed enjoy Henry V. You are just too good to me, there is no getting around that, say what you will.

My blue Nana is such a joy! I wear it every night, when I sit on my beautiful sofa and knit, sew or read.

As soon as I finish this letter I am going to make Christmas cakes. I want to get them all done this week

so as to start my book with that be-
hind me.

Tom is so happy in his woods,
it does my heart no end of good
just to see him. He is so dear.

The children were so well and
happy during my absence. We account
ourselves unusually fortunate to have
found Mrs. N.

Do kiss God-Pa and tell him
how tremendously his affectionate
God-daughter is impressed with his
domestic abilities.

Just endless love and kisses
and then more love on top of
that, and still more from
all of us.

E.