

have arrived in full force
and we are planning a
proper garden this year.

The children and I spent all
this evening deciding what
was to be bought. Pumpkins
and gourds headed Seth's
wants. Corn was Beltrami's
pick.

Sam is writing you about
his Valentine, which arrived
today. You are truly too good to
us! You should have seen
the ~~girls~~ three pairs of blue
eyes open wide with pleasure
as they took their pick!

I must not go on as it
is late and I have some
mending to do before bed.

But I must tell you I have
rooted 8 Rosemary plants!!!!
A triumph to me.
We just adore you,
and then still more
x.

Well, most darling,

Thank you and thank you
for the pictures of my Beltrami
and the extra ones of Robbie —
and the valentines — and
your lovely letter. How I
love you and wish you were
right here this minute. I do
so want to show you the
black and white and ask you
advice, but, oh dear, you are
so far away. I'm pleased with
them, I mean I feel warm inside
about them and that makes me

happily.

Thankyou also for telling me see the Life letter. I'm really glad you didn't take it away from you. They couldn't have used it the way it should be done. It will find its proper place I'm sure. It will probably just happen someday so early, like everything else that we think and think about quite needlessly. But you are wonderful, and I'm so proud of you!!!

Maybe you are on your way to Barbie? I have a call in ~~to~~ to Bet to ask her if you have left so as to address this letter correctly.

Isn't that satisfactory about

Page and Golden being so pleased with pictures and articles! Thankyou and love. You are just so good I can't even get even with you! What am I to do about it?

I can hardly wait to see the pictures.

I heard from Golden last week and he said I would see proofs of my cards in a couple of weeks so there is nothing. He said them on to you when I get them.

We are all getting breasted spring fever. He had calculus