November 10, 1979

Nell, my darling,

How joyous to see you looking so well and your dear hands supple once again. How I do love you!!!!!

It was good too to see Barbie — isn't she lovely! Such beautiful eyes, and her neatness of feature and person reminds me of a beautiful cat. A cat without the proverbial meaning of being slinky — I mean one whose perfection of line and beauty takes your breath away.

We enjoyed Pamela too, what a delightful woman.

Now Linda and I are all

eagerness for the joy of welcoming you to Corgi Cottage. I went right down to my Fuchsias and told them that in June, around the magical time of Mid-Summers Eve, I expected great things of them. I truly believe I was aware of a surge of sap when I told them.

My treasures — my wicked and delicious extravagances are resting beneath the curtains of my bed. I feel them there as I lie sleeping and dreaming of my many joys.

Of course I tried on every one the day we returned. Tomorrow I am putting a deep layer of lavender, rose petals and Vetiver Root in a huge old trunk of Nanny Tudors the type of trunk ladies travelled to Saratoga with. In it I shall place my treasures along with special favourites

I already had. What delight!!

Melissa and Thaddeus were happy to get home to little Lucy. Melissa so enjoyed seeing you and Barbie once again. She is seated now at her desk making exquisite Christmas cards. Thaddeus is playing the cello, he has one you know, and their friend Horatio Rabbit, L.R.S. has dropped in with his flute. L.R.S. stands for "Lettuce Raiser, Supreme". They will shortly have a light repast and will be joined by Robustus Barnstable a charming Barn Owl addicted to Vivaldi and Telemann.

Our Corgis turned inside out with joy upon seeing us. One is overwhelmed and chastened by their devotion. They, all six, are stretched before the fire in various positions of Corgi bliss.

I adore you, and thank you for the joy of finding you so well.

Ever

Tasha