March 4, 1982

Nell, most darling,

What a truly lovely surprise to find the packet of photographs. Wasn't it all fun! Dear Thaddeus was sitting right here on the table beside me when the packet was opened and I assure you it brought him very romantic memories.

He had to loan a suit of clothes to his partner, a most delightful young man from Salem, I believe, his name is Caleb Ruskin Whittier. His luggage has not as yet arrived from West of the Moon, so Thaddeus has loaned him some of his clothes. As soon as I can I will try to obtain a photograph of him for you.

These long days of winter
are been relishing to the utmost.
Doing many drawings and much
sewing. You should see the two
beautiful frocks I've made! I'll
bring them when next I come.
How I love to sew.

Linda came back last Monday
for a week, to allow the under
painting of her portrait to dry.
She returns for another week
this coming Monday. I have
a wonderful time all by
myself, being frightfully lazy
& eating supper at ten
in the evening if I so wish.

The parrots talk to me
and the beloved Corgis lie
devotedly at the feet. All the
canaries and Budgies are
starting up Spring singing
so the house is full of jubilation
as am I.

All sorts of seedlings
up in the greenhouse, and
trays of slips and sprouting
Tuberoses. The Fuchsias are
simply burgeoning. I keep
nipping them back so they will
have their blooms for a glorious
summer, and YOU.

I've burst my blossoms. The snow is
that so deep
that the Corgis sit atop
things to see
the Pit
Lawns.

Love from
Dorothy

P.S. Linda's
Mum
Dad
two
sons
is
I had to sew their coats in two
orders to get it to fit—Actually
it works out well as a Dutch door.
The Corgis can
live up on the bottom
Thanksgiving
again for the lovely