January 1983
I dont know the
date. Shocking! At
least I know the month.

Nell darling

Here at last are the photographs of my two Quaker friends, father and son, wearing my 18th and 19th century men's clothes. Arent they dashing!

As these are my own prints, the Peabodys have the negatives, I must ask that you return them. Ive enclosed stamps as you see.

Some of them are not entirely correct as to period, as the one of Paul, Sr. and me, he is 1860 and I am 1780. But at least you can enjoy the beautiful clothes. Such fun we have! Ive been doing water colours of people wearing the clothes and they have come out very well.

Weve much snow and

I am hibernating in a delicious fashion, painting every day by the fire with my corgis and my enormous wolfhound lying about. Having tea, reading, listening to music. I do so love Winter's quiet solitudes.

Just adore you and hope this finds you well and in peace.

Ever
Tasha