

have seen the moonlight
last night and the wild
clouds across the sky.

My Rosemary and
geraniums are putting forth
their spring growth to the
sun, and the children and
I have spent the last few
evenings going over seed
catalogues and planning
gardens.

Bethony has "divined" the
first "cluck" hen and a batch
of eggs and today they are
getting down barrels to fix
for spring families.

We are all well and
excited about summer
projects. ^{Send endless love}
and still more,

P.S. Did you by any chance
send me some yellow maris?
A package came from a maris
store in New York, but no
sender's name. If you did
send it I give you ^{thanks, I love it} ever so many
thanks, I love it.

Love most darling,

How shamefully long
I have been in writing
you on ever thanking
you for the box you
sent. I feel I have been
very remiss and really
have no other excuse
than being busy, dreadfully
busy, with my book
illustrations. I got them
all done, the colored ones,
and the Ennis and I
both decided the book should

~~the~~ he will save his frozen
limbs from ~~the~~ ^{truly wild} of snow
~~with the~~ ^{holding} him to earth
and rise into the air and
gallop northwards to the enchanted
mountains - those mountains
which are almost there at times
but disappear when searched
for.

It has been a magic day
too. Spring is in the air. I saw
now the first Goldfinch in the
land and the sun gives forth
a thrilling warmth. I have been
housecleaning for over a week
and oh how beautiful it looks
The combination of the bright
sun, the first Goldfinch, the
clean house and a terribly sweet

husband coming to kiss me between
armfuls of wood has been wholly
intoxicating.

Now it is late evening and
all is still, we sit in our
best parlour. Darling Len is
reading and I have been simply
enjoying my tidy house as
only ~~as~~ you can guess. Then I
felt so happy that I had to
share it with you, for you
always share my ^{most} ~~most~~ ^{precious}
thoughts. You are always there
with Len and the children
and Galen and all the little
ones to be rocked in the cradle.

And the book is done!!!!
I cannot quite realize that.

I have Robins pictures here
and think it better to wait until