

TASHA TUDOR © No. SG 21-10N
AMERICAN ARTISTS GROUP, N. Y.
PRINTED IN U.S.A. 491

Nell darling,

Those letters arrived via Flying Squirrel Express and I hurry to forward them on to you. They come from those "Hills beyond," that lovely, gentle country no time can mar.

Such a lot of mail has come from there this Christmastide that I have had to help Augustus Sparrow sort it after hours. You should see the Post Office! — letters are spilling out of all the boxes, tucked behind postal notices, and stacked in baskets. Dr. Pye is on the roof with a large postal sack about his neck, as I write you.

The children come over every morning to Grannies to see what has come during the night, for of course the "Flyings" are are nocturnal.

My dearest love.

Tasha

Linda sends her love too.

Wishing you
a very merry Christmas
and the happiest
of New Years

