

"The young lambs are bleating in the meadows,
 The young birds are chirping in the nest,
 The young fawns are playing with the shadows,
 The young flowers are blowing toward the west —
 Go out, children, from the mine and from the city;
 Sing out, children, as the little thrushes do;
 Pluck your handfuls of the meadow-cowslips pretty,
 Laugh aloud to feel your fingers let them through!"

The City of the Children. E.B. Browning



Primrose
 (*Primula vulgaris*)

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"When daisies red and violets blue. And cuckoo-buds of yellow hue.
 And ladies' smocks' all silver white. Do paint the meadows with delight."

April 23, 1982

Dearest Dorn:

Spring is in full bloom in Oregon! We have tulips Everywhere. The Daffodils were the 1st to arrive. This is "King Alfred" Daffodil - The 1st from our Garden.

Punshine is warm, it's makes the flower burst into full Bloom. The Students and I are photographing flowers everywhere. We hope to be into the "Calla Lilly's" next week, They to are about to bloom.

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2/ Here are our latest family Pictures. Coko is now 10 years old.

Amelia said to give you her best regards. I spoke with her by phone on last month.

She's very busy with her new food business.

It's been a very long time since you have written. Hearing from you would be a real pleasure. You are in my thoughts everyday. God Bless And remember me in your prayers.

Sincerely yours -

The duck.