

2. ^{slipping} like cherubs I wonder
how it could happen that along
around five o'clock I am
about ready to weep from
exhaustion and Win looks like
the other half of how I feel. It
isn't so bad when the weather
is decent. Even a city side-
walk is longer - and freer
than four little rooms. I think
of the West Branch - or Sasha's
with increasing affection as a
place for little boys. I declare
I don't believe Win can hold the
fort alone. I don't know what to
do. Bill gets home for ten
days May 12th and of
course Win wants to present
his family to him intact.

Dearest.

The night before Easter and I
have certain confessions to make.
First, that I am exceedingly weary.
Second, that two small boys are
more strenuous than three
small girls.
And third, that I would not care
to bring up a family in a
four-room apartment on
a city street. It has been a
necess affirmation of an old
belief.

I have exhausted all my
ingenuity, my strength and
other resources and they
have beaten me at my own
game. Now that they are
bathed and in bed and

working 4 night times 6:30 to 10:30 — close of day

To-night after we got them to bed — and our little supper over — we colored Easter eggs for a hunt in the morning. Win has asked another young mother (whose husband is in the Navy) — and her little girl — so it will be a strenuous day. I am too exhausted to think straight — only pray that it does not rain.

I think of you in the West Branch to-night — with great love & understanding. I imagine you were quite like Christopher O'Brien Fisher. He is beyond his years — and mine — and then has the most endearing way of turning the world around his fingers. If I lived in a city — I would rent a vacant lot — and put up a tent.

Well, enough of children and their problems. After all it is Easter — with its great import — also there is an Armistice in the air — wouldn't it be the perfect Easter? My heart aches for all the poor up to to-night — will we ever learn to live in peace? I was shocked to see how the press reacted to the 3 votes each for U.S.A. & Russia — as if Argentina, and every little or big country, from Turkey to Poland — should have equal voice or equal responsibility for peace of the world. Plain Stupid. Now I shall

15. morning. Forgive this grand nothing letter. I can't imagine you in such circumstances for more than 20 min. — but someone has to. I do hope it goes better with you in the office — but you should try this "yarn."

and probably fall in the dining room — my little couch in the dining room — and probably fall