

Dearest-

I am sitting in front of the little store in the room where we breakfasted together - The warm sunshine is streaming in the window - The snow fast melting on the hills - and the house dimly sweet, I wish you were here beside me - and am sorry we had to bid it such an unceremonious farewell - leaving it so untidy and abandoned for a little snow. Now it is spotless and shining and warm - and I am ashamed -

However it was better than that you should get a fresh cold. I am satisfied that we did

The wise thing in not allowing you
to drive it for the highways were
blocked throughout the state -
it was very severe. The road here
is quite good and I come to you
without any trouble.

I am beginning to tackle the
jobs I have set for myself with a
sense of you behind me - and of this
one part of our life not confused.

Also 1940 seems to be clear.
Dear old West Branch still has
its old problems.

Ship is the first job and
we are well on our way there.
I am anxious to see the completed
plan - but it will come.

The Terrys came to Tea on Sunday
(at Bet's) most happily -

Now I must get to my tasks. This
is a kiss - a morning kiss before
I begin - God bless you dearest.

Ever -

W.