

4. as I hate to say so": And
Sandy made this classic Sandysism -
"Well, Mrs Don, we've got so much between
us that is pleasant and which we both
love - why not concentrate on that
and forget the unpleasant things. There
is so much about you & Mrs. Don
that I like that I just don't think
about the things I don't like. I'm
sure you can do the same. We're none
of us perfect - we can't live up to
our ideals - and it takes a certain
genius to humbly accept our own
limitations!"

I don't have any answer. Maybe
he is right.

Good-night darling -
he is better than Wallace-ites & Copelands
anyway. I prefer you to all

Have the Dutch boy was there too ever M.

- 1040 -
Sunday night
midnight

My own dearest -

In the living room the party
of Wallace-ites goes merrily on. I slip
quietly out through the dining room, into
the pantry, through the hall and into
our quarters and close the door.
Now I am in one of my old nighties - and
my scarlet robe and the ghost of you
stands beside me thumbing his nose
at the parson pinks. What a long
evening! I will not waste paper
(nor my eyes) writing about it.

The day was better. What a
magic potion Spring is. Never a
better April day than this. And

3.

hot water heater and its casual electric hitch - up following. Why we have either house is a mystery the fire-men can't figure. Oh dear — will we never hear the end of our follies?

But John there is one of our follies which gave me the ~~best~~ laugh I've had in a long time. That is Sandy. He was driving me from the station. I mentioned the fact that I had to see about doing over the Copeland house. I said "I am sick of cleaning up other people's messes." I said ~~to~~ "Sandy I'm afraid that goes for you too — much

4

In time with it. I did all my duties with one hand — the painter — the heels — the Copeland cottage. The more I see and hear of the Copelands the less I care for it. He told the heels they could never live in the house — and all the reasons. Unbelievable. They are almost on a par with Floyd. What they lack in car manipulation — they more than make up in house manipulation. One is as great a mess as the other. I wish you could forever be spared the details I have been forced to hear about the oil burner and its fire hazard — with the