

for your letters - what joy. Your train letters
still serves well.

Do take app easily darling. Remember
that you are about your FATHER'S business -
NOT just Dorr Co. You are an AMBASSADOR
of the LORDS! People will look into your
beautiful face and tell themselves that
AMERICANS can be trusted.

Now I must pack my lately inherited
new blue bag MARKED "Dorr" - so that
I can get an early train. The rain has
turned to sleet - with radio promise
for sun now.

Good-night John dearest one, think of
me here where I belong - keeping your place
for you - and doing every little thing I
know to make it nices than it ever
was before. This beginning that we have
made is cumulative! It gets better, and
better.

Keep well. Deliver my love to our
friends.

Ever and ever.

D.

Abram 11/29

W.B.
Thursday Night.

Dearest

Yesterday the telephone kept ringing while Lucie
and I were hard at work on your present -
I kept thinking how pleasant it would be if it were
my husband calling me (which it couldn't be) -
and guess what? Western Union with a cable!
How very nice. That's the first day of the journey -
I came back to the dark room feeling all warm
and happy, and loved. Bless you darling John.

I have had such happiness working on your
present - I hope it turns out well. If you get
half the happiness from it that I have - then it will
be worth much. I have accomplished so much - I
feel very set up. Everything is going a head very
satisfactory. The fence is ordered. The white house
is at last starting its new kitchen. My desk is
cleared. The painting is started. The clearing
of our new house site is being cleared. The
dream of the house is being born for our sake.
The Xmas list has been checked with Robert -
the foreign list is out to way to you. The Xmas
card (ours) will be finished Dec 15th. Robert
is helping me every way. We are going to
have you so cleaned up you will hardly
know yourself. Your books, your desk, your
room is being turned inside and upside

3.

It has been heavy rain and high wind for several days - the West Branch is rising high and dangerous. John continues to be better every day - but I can't seem to get our insurance man to even admit we have a claim — annoying for it ties up the station wagon from starting repairs. The truck is so decrepit that it breaks down even coming from the barn — and can't carry on. That means all that I can hear you saying "Please, I know!" So I won't tell you.

But that is all — the good far outweighs the bad as you can see. It all will seem far away and relatively unimportant to you which it should. It is important to me because our heart set on working out these unimportant details of our life until they cannot ever again control us. We are far more than they!

I go in town tomorrow for a few days with Ruth. Saturday morning I do photographs of MAC — for NETTE. So it goes. Each day I see a satisfying progress along the entire line. That line is the ever-shortening one that is between us. I can hardly wait

2.

You won't be able to ask for a thing that we can't put our hand on it. Even the Christmas list is not too terrifying for Robert says he will help.

There is a problem on the Secretarial end as you suspected. Robert says he doesn't think he can stick it for she is openly wanton and bent on aggression. I talked to him on M.R.A. lines — and think it helped. I like him more and more, feel sorry for him and more than both. I feel he may have the making of a good Secretary. He says she snakes him IPP with her words. Told him that I would speak to you but felt safe in telling him that between here and the Mill - Christmas cards etc I could use him at Westport two days a week. He doesn't work Sat. or Sun — so that leaves only three a week to endure his persecution. If it got too much I advised him to tell his problem to Dan, or Bassett. Is this a bright? He is so much more satisfactory than Jane who never follows through. I feel that I can help you get organized for a little free-wheeling into the New Year.

Did you ever have such a brasssing woman?