

Hot Springs

Tuesday May 27<sup>th</sup> 1924

My dear George -

The reason you have  
had no letters is because  
I have not written any. You  
can hardly think how busy  
that makes me, but the fact  
is there has been not a minute  
in which to do letters.

Yesterday sees to repeat itself  
for again the fire had been  
asleep - 1.45 - and I am  
in the room where a baby  
had shown you me but  
just came up from looking  
the girls at their work  
hanging out the baby work.  
The mind began blurring

Yesterday afternoon, & during  
the night blew like a gale -  
- what does that mean?  
60 miles an hour?

I guess it blew more than that  
- it makes me nervous when  
wind blows so long so hard -  
Don't you think so?

Early this morning rain began to  
fall again, hard, beating against  
the house, & coming at all windows  
at the same time - Tom on top  
just has the "clear up shower"  
but it hasn't cleared - wind  
has died down.

In her deedet upon O'Brien, &  
with that in view I shall set  
you letters to Ellee, with foot notes  
of my own.  
W. B. Carline does improve his

2 My guest - each day - having  
now had a set back of any kind  
she is really a wonderful baby -  
My guess is go  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 8 hours in  
the night without waking - at  
3 or 3.30 I take Caroline to Esler  
where she has a meal then sleeps  
again till 6.30 - from there on  
sleeps or lies awake perfectly happy  
almost all the time till breakfast  
at 10. - 10.30 she has another  
meal, & must sleep & still is  
tho' she's beginning now a little  
and is getting ready for another  
feeding - so on - so on - so on -  
she's as near being a perfect baby  
as could be - perfectly soothed, perfectly  
satisfied - Santa gains strength  
but has a fine small stock of  
A.G. - as soon as I see her with

Enough better to lean I'll be  
making trails for "Little Brown  
Jink" or any other else that Mr.  
S.S.H. happens to be when I'm ready  
to lean -

Your five letters are a daily  
pleasure and I want to speak  
about each item - I'll introduce  
in all the clippings - in or - or  
well as what you write -

Yes dear, I feel sure one of the  
reasons you chose me for a  
musing mate was that we  
love to walk together - we  
will do some more of it someday -  
I feel equally sure that one of  
the reasons I ran myself to you  
was because of the lovely walks

3 In has together, long before I  
has an idea I'd love you ever.  
or ever think of you as anyone  
object of love -

Yes I do believe I realize that  
you are the alone one of us -  
indeed in other other spots of  
it - In all together with all the  
problems of life, you all alone -  
alone - alone - wherever in  
all together again let's make  
it up some how - the best in  
care - & for all the best time.  
In a way I feel sure that I  
cannot miss you as much as you  
do me - (I love I love you as much)  
because I am so super busy all  
the time - to rushed news - while  
for how many lonely minutes in

which to my friends. — but —  
me you to say you need me  
really need me — I'd h with  
you you see first train out  
of Hot Springs — parking or  
no parking — the possibility  
of that is what keeps me in  
my job here —

Sunday del stay in hotel  
after eight his money — he  
came in for a Board meeting  
before midnight too — he  
has let up a my little — a  
thread — tho' he has had much  
to do with two friends — the second  
of which he took charge, and  
tho' both of which he has done  
on these mountains helping

<sup>4</sup> in all the loving deeds that he  
keens so well him to do -

Today Seedeey was to go fishing  
with Frank Lauce, but her case  
was so heavy he couldn't -  
Of course he loves the fishing  
but surely he is after the soul  
of Frank - Hugh your mother  
is "Bernice's" best friend - &  
that there are their brothers -  
It would seem that the three  
souls of the three men are in  
much need of a change -

Yesterday "Cornflower" (of course  
the Cornflower was here and  
in the world of mine - Do you  
remember the little room back of  
the kitchen? filled with books  
where you were here - a party?

Well! Ever since the fine  
Seite has been trying to get a  
few shilvers put up there to  
show the congregation in Kiblen  
"Confession" clear just. &  
Her Ransom put up shilvers -  
it only took him a couple of lines,  
& her woman she needs dog  
has written five words to get  
it done, & her name & name  
& name - take down & put up  
sleep till I'd think the words  
have gone about screaming -  
of course she has is not able to  
average sleep is "Confession" &  
I did it, & I just wish you could  
see her here at Kiblen, & appreciate

I have much even a small space  
allows the bursting fullness  
of the kitchen -

See this little room there are  
several boxes, loads of papers &  
other stuff that never has  
been cleared up since the fire -  
I label our boxes of things - &  
got more all by the minute,  
as I saw scraps of silver -  
such as a few slivers of Au.  
Astruc's beautiful silver dishes -  
Do you remember it? One spotted  
fork from the set which you  
sent for the wedding - beautiful  
they were - many silver forks,  
spoons, dishes - the wonderful  
candle sticks in velvet masses  
some just melted together - a

four poles & spars run into  
a mass with all ends sticking  
out evenly so you can see  
what it has been - — Lots  
of nice things among them -

It just makes me sick -  
One tin box in which Sertu  
has his choice Chinese jewelry  
- charcoal - & a couple of  
scraps of charred jade &  
some pieces of tin - —

I have a pile still of things  
I took out - Sertu said she  
took out these things in  
the winter till she could  
do it any more, either for  
time, strength or courage.  
Of course such a day was for

6 more trying than any sort  
of natural work - Perfectly  
killing some of the things  
that we sow - I hope I can  
remember to tell you some of  
them -

What I say over & over again  
is - What do people do who  
are bent out as far as  
Evangelism & Gertrude, no  
Aunt Mary & Blue Falls, &  
Peg Tuttle & her efforts - Nell  
Hunt - her gifts forgotten  
Thomas & hers, & the many  
other lonely, devoted, generous  
self denying friends & kin  
to fall back upon - What do  
such people do?

Humphrey is awake & doesn't  
guess I will take her down  
to P.O. mail her get some ice  
cream, & myself a bit rest.  
Catherine is having her luncheon.  
Cecilia & Elsie are on the  
table reading -

I did want to speak of some  
of the times you mentioned  
& of some of the clippings -  
I might some other time

Dear Mom

Your Catherine