

St Dunstons Lodge
Monday Morning
645 - April 7th 1924

Dear -

How it is all but
four weeks since I got
here - By this time I
hoped you had a baby
two months & better -
"out of the woods" - but -
here we wait. Really,
the baby was not due till
Friday or Sat. but because

of the two summer
Experiences we all
hoped -

Sister is really getting
very nervous - tho'
as things go she is well.
Poor little dear she is
too bron - I see her
nearly wild with
herself, but so cheerful
and pleasant - I do
hope soon she will be

2/2
I've been - I promise it's
dearfully hard to hang
for Sunday all the time
too - hard for both -
that happens to be one
of the things in her
heart - doesn't it?

Every one in our room is
awake - the three in
bed - Humphrey is
getting over a real bad
illness - heavy cold - a
little ear ache - head ache -

has so much better her-
money in an evening -
his the dearest child
where he is with - &
says the dearest
things - such as -
I always have wanted
things - Do you think
I'll ever have things?
I want so badly to fly
away, away - & putting
out his two delicate
little arms he says.

3 - but - I try not to
hate - simply
has not entered her
his appetite the time
- that's good - you
needn't worry about
some more - he's on
the high road to
well now.

I intended he to be
a good letter - now it
is hardly worth sending -
I wanted to write last

every but on account
of the family must to
be - I will under-
stand -

+ In all sent to
oh my yo

Ym Carline