

Hot Springs  
June 22<sup>nd</sup> 1924

My dear George - I should  
in case I should  
not stick fast to my chair,  
my paper state to the lake  
my pen to the paper, the  
ink to the pen I'd write  
a line or two to you today -  
but it is very very warm,  
the air heavy - sky some  
overcast, or slowly rising  
up.

I wanted Letter to pack up  
all in all that with the  
my day in four Sunday was

to be any so long - but she  
really couldn't - there are  
too many things requiring her  
attention, and now if the new  
building is stalled by some  
she will be needed on the  
ground - not that she cares  
so much about building, but  
that there has to be some one to  
stand at the head -

I don't of course know how  
much Seedsey tells you  
of all the affairs, but, I  
think the whole of the work  
is almost any direction

2 has been made about as  
best for these children as  
could be - "Boards"! Well!  
I guess our Home Board  
is about as trying as any  
Board could be - It looks to  
me as tho' finally the "Home  
Board" will lose one child  
from their staff of mothers, -  
It is too much of a grind  
to work - one time - some  
days a week, & also to be so  
ill equipped, & have to wait  
So long for even a reply to  
questions - This was building  
for instance - the money has been

in hairs for a good while, &  
building slender to half done  
instead of only getting hairs  
on the work now. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ but - I hardly see  
why I'd start to rant on this  
long subject, at best I only  
could touch the outside view  
of all I'd say - & to what  
purpose then?

I am wondering what you  
are doing today - as long the  
matter is -

I am glad I am not in N.Y.C.  
I'd be so exasperated at the  
lack of courtesy at the  
"R.C." conditions, at your

3/ waiting around for a  
chance to be courteous  
to your "own" - you with  
your own gracious quality  
to them all, under all  
circumstances - no matter  
how hard it has been for  
you nor how little thanks  
you have had - for all your  
Exhaustive - loving attentions.

Now you will say I have a  
"grouch" - but - it isn't so -  
I have so you know for years  
mourned the way you are  
not appreciated - and in so  
many quarters - Well! Any way

I am not with you - and I  
hope you will love a holiday  
my lovely good time with  
your family.

About the 4<sup>th</sup> - Too bad!  
Too bad! Too bad that we  
have so many separations -  
and we love each other so.

I have not been quite up  
to par lately - but if one  
is able to move this kind  
of weather, one should be very  
deeply thankful - Sister  
is a good deal better, and you  
she took a look - about the  
fourth time in her little  
life - her throat is much

4 letter - she is still weak  
but she really is getting on  
very well - Then one afternoon  
day I was strongly in favor  
of her going to Belmore  
Hospital for a few days -  
That's one more - and we  
are exceedingly thankful.

Caroline is a wonder -  
The lightest little thing I  
ever have seen I believe -  
She laughs out loud once  
in a while too. My  
joy is in her every minute -  
She has been an hourly joy  
and blessing ever - never such  
an instant - She's wonderful,

Your papers sent on are  
my welcome, but little  
I can say about them or  
speak of your marked  
articles, read with such  
interest - for Huxley, &  
because you send them.  
Monday morning I take  
Camm again to Dr Synder  
- he has had a new dressing  
on his lip this afternoon -  
it looks hard - I must say  
I hardly can rise to the  
my & may like them it's  
well - Guess I'll love to -  
Oh my! There are so many



I think I want to talk  
about - I wonder if you  
you or I shall write  
all in next to say to  
Each other .

Dear one from us each -

Your Caroline

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> June 1924

7 P.M.