

beautiful service of worship and music,  
and I always like what Friday says,  
and the wonderful communion service.  
Next day we visited forty-seven friends  
along Lake George & got back here for  
supper & bed.

We all are getting lazier and browner  
day by day and love this free rough  
outdoor life as much as ever.

And how I do wish all your family  
could be having it too. You are so  
much in my thoughts though I am  
so bad about writing. I don't know  
why I'm so bad, for I care keenly, to the  
point of panic, - about keeping in touch  
with my family. I was thinking of  
you this morning when we were across  
the lake on a lovely sandy beach for  
several hours' gorgeous sunshine, the

very  
special letter  
for Mary Hadley  
in E.B.P. over number  
page 10 & page 5

Blue Ridge  
Essex County, N.Y.

Dear Eveline,

This is the worst stationery I  
snatched from Woolworth's counter  
as I was picking up some things to  
help John's tonsils along. They came  
out ten days ago; but I was in the  
hospital just 24 hours, then joined  
Caroline & Friday's sister on a friend's  
farm for a week to be near the doctor  
(but didn't need him)

Friday & the boys came down for  
one Sunday, Friday to preach in our  
beloved Glen's Falls church, such a

The boys are strong swimmers + divers too.

Four in and out of the warm shallow water with not one stitch of clothing on. They are just literally absorbing the sun and fresh air to last all winter - and are brown as nuts - splendid appetites - sleep so well, the little ones nearly fourteen hours out of twenty four.

I crave it for Henry too. Lindsay does wear a scrap of bathing suit, but I know this building up and running is what carries him through the winter. He looks the exponent of health and is well too if he doesn't step a thread over his way. It is dreadful for you - both - to have this long long pale. O, Evelina, how I do sympathize with you, as much as I can, for his sake on circumstances

were not as hard as yours. I think of you running back and forth from husband to children, and dropping down so tired in between times - so many things you enjoy becoming a burden. But surely, surely, the end will come. I hate to think of you going through all this, when I know you haven't strength for it. But you have such splendid courage and faith in the eternal values that I know you are somehow able to transcend. And out of these experiences does come something that comes in no other way - of depth of understanding. And then suddenly comes the opportunity to use what we've learned. I always like the Bible verse about "endure to the end", because it's so much easier to see things half or with tenths through. Time to eat! "Believe ice cream" for "berser" (chocolate custard pudding) Ever and ever so much love, Mary W.H.H.