

Cranford Cottage
Training Station Road
Newport, R.I.

April 11.18

Dearest Mother,

I went to Providence last Monday because I thought Helen had enough visitors without me, and I knew that as long as I was in Boston she would be asking to see me. She looks pale, but that is natural I expect: and Bob says she is doing infely. She is very brave and really beautiful in t he way she

wouldknow

bears her heavy sorrow. Bob too is lovely, but grieves deeply as you . That week that they had their little treasindeedure with them was long enough to have him twine himself right into their lives; as he had been doing during all the months preceding his birth; especially into Helen's, poor child. Helen will be able to come home either on April herin 2now0, or on the 22nd. I shall stay here until then. Am hoping her Mother, who is with Boston, will come back here with her. We don't

want her to be alone while Bob is at the hospital during the day. Then too he has to be Officer of the Day about every 8 or 10 days and that means that he is at the hospital all one day and night and the next morning at a stretch, and Helen would be alone unless we see that she isn't.

Their cottage is sweet and in apple pie order. Mary the maid is most faithful and devoted: apparently can't do enough to shew her affection and interest.

Bob came in to lunch at one o'clock as usual. We got back here last night, I was forgetting to tell you. I joined him on the Boston train at Fall River and we made the last hour of the journey together and took a taxi over to the cottage. When he came in to lunch he told me he would not be in until 10 p.m. and that he is Officer of the Day tomorrow: so I shall not see him after brkfst tomorrow until lunch on Saturday--Wow!

It was a pleasure to see your writing yesterday when we arrived. I found an invitation re-addressed

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in your hand, to see Edith Emerson's mural decoration at the Little Theatre. Thank you for forwarding it.

Am going to read "The Salt of the Earth" which Bob tells me is good. A story of an English girl married to a German and living in Berlin. B. says its very true to nature - German nature.

I am looking forward to Louise's and my holiday together and planning all sorts of plans. One is to find our aluminium "outfit" so we can cook our dinners

by the roadside when we take our swim walking trip. And I'd like to take my bathing suit if I could carry it! it would be such fun to get in some swims on the way, if only one could always go in

[underlined] au natural! [/underlined]

Has Father read "Extricating Obadiah"? Bob and Helen seem to have found it amusing and I think Pa might like it. Do give him much love.

The hens (6) are laying 5 + 6 eggs per day.

Can you beat it? They belong to Mrs Huntington (Ella Baleh) and Helen has them while she and Mr H. are in Florida, where they have been for several months.

Don't get too tired reading this long letter. I'll write a shorter one tomorrow or next day. Love to Pa and Madge, and Esther and my daughter when they happen around.

Your very loving daughter,

Dora.