March 5.19

Dearest Lulu,

I want to tell you how much pleasure it gives me to hear from you and to thank you for the two letters I have recently received. Also that I'm so sorry Anita has the flu - poor child, is a mean disease. Louise is sitting up, or reclining rather, for the second day, and tomorrow I expect to take her for a drive in the sun (if there is any) for an hour. She has no strength, but that is part of

it so I'm not worried. Dr. Ruffin said yesterday that she could do what she pleases + eat what she pleases, only not to get tired - and said he would not come again, when perhaps he just looked in in a few days to make sure that all is well.

You are lovely and hospitable to suggest her visiting you and we are both grateful for the thought. She is in such a quiet place here that I do not think it will be advisable to move before she is fully recovered. When to go to A. City. If we do that later couldn't you run down for a few days to us? It would be lovely I think if we were

there together. I wonder whether you remember when you + I + Mother were at the Brighton - just before little Dora was born and before [strikethrough] Shippen [/strikethrough] Bob. we overheard someone being surprised because Billy was so little + we laughed because they did not know about Anita.

Bob + Helen haven't found a house yet. They want to rent, not buy: but have made an offer for one that they would buy, if the price were not too high. Bob came down last week to see Louise - he + I dined together at the [Ebbet?]. H said he never dreamed houses were so difficult to find. Had expected to visit Mr + Mrs [Esau?] for a couple of

weeks while they were choosing which one of several tempting houses they would have, and then just move in. They have looked at all the available that seem in any way suitable, but there is always a difficulty - price or no garage + public garage too far away, or too low for summer use - always something. Fortunately Mr + Mrs [Esau?] are lovely about having them, and I think myself Helen is better there where she is free from care, than she would be if she undertook moving just now. The baby comes in May. I shall be anxious until it is all over - it seems as if a severe disappointment would be too hard on them to bear.

I am happy to go to you for a little visit some day soon - when Louise is well, and if you can take care of me for a couple of nights or so - long enough to see all your lovely children and grandchildren. What a wonderful family you have gathered about you - you and Will - and always think of you both as of the most wonderful parents to both generations. I'll send Anita the books I've been reading to Louise, if she will not judge me by them in case she doesn't find them interesting. They could certainly be improved upon. I've paged at every book in

Brenton's over + over, and have gotten what I could, but not really what I wanted. When it comes to this kind of a need one seems to have already read all the good ones. I'm sick of war stories, so that cuts down the possibles. L. is too.

Good bye and much love to you + Will. i've just written to stop the [snappel?]. Will begin again next winter if you aren't tired of it then.

Your loving sister,

Dora