

Wednesday 26th

Dear Cousin Lulu:-

You would understand how I felt about your kind invitation if you only realized how dull I have grown and how dazed I am in a crowd of strangers, even surrounded as you had thoughtfully proposed by dear ones. The bright merry making of the gay crowd would be like sunshine to an owl or a bat.

I am still writing on a blotter you gave me three years ago - before I replaced it by the well-timed new one. It still reminds me, faded as it is, to "Blot out all but pleasant thoughts"

I want you to remember only the pleasure your coming yesterday added to the charm of an ideal family gathering and of how we all love you and yours.

Wishing you all the happiness the New Year can bring I am

Sincerely yours

M. H. M. D.

John M. C.'s
Letters