Kate dearest—thank you from the bottom of my heart for such wonderful experience in sending the effing here! We are so happy to have them here it is like a princess for them — wonderful weather safe — swimming — sunshine, 85 degrees freeze — air conditioned room. I am sorry that it was a blow to you — and that things were so rough between you and Grama. One of these days I will jump out of the window — this family of nine is getting me down. I feel like fighting in cobwebs and I don’t know what to do any more and how to cope with it all. — As soon as
I get home you must take a vacation and rest! I feel very guilty that you were left with the load of the house and yet— I had to be with Arthur this time more than ever! It is the eternal conflict in my life. Where to be! Well anyway the children love you and are full of talk about you are and everything— Nothing new to me! I hope you can invite Zoria or someone to spend a few hours with Gram, maybe Monique? — Arthur is getting home the 26th in the afternoon.

All you send as clothes is perfectly OK. — I will get them some cheap sandals for the beach and pool but to him the sole. — Paper is leaving tomorrow noon for N. Orleans— Ghenda is flying to N.Y. — I asked you to call Woody and give him the last word. Love and kisses. Write back.
Mrs. Kathryn Cardwell
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U.S.A