

April 14. 42.



The  
Huntington  
Pasadena  
California

Already, my dearest dear, the  
ache of missing you has begun,  
as the top vividness of our  
separation starts -

We wonder what you are  
doing on your anniversary day  
& Max & I send you our  
fonderest love & the understanding  
that comes with an association  
& companionship as close &

A sudden rush of good  
sense bids me say that when  
you or our two Cyp's want to  
go to bed, that you send them  
packed to JOHN NORRIS  
138 BACKUS STREET Pasadena,  
marked with your name, & he  
will look after them over the  
summer & send them back to  
you with deer, next winter -  
It may save you worry over  
their pretty selves -

enriching as yours - Robert's -

The rain has blanketed the  
Pasadena mountains, & we miss  
our long quiet slope of the golf  
course to the sea & the islands - How  
we hope to be back again, & that  
you two will be nearby -

If you manage your trek  
to D. O. you know I'll do my  
best to be there with you at  
least a day or two - it's  
a light to look forward to  
for  
Yours devoted  
Trix