

Thursday Morning

Nov. 10.

1949

Dear Ginny:-

Before starting my morning's work I want to write you a short note. Arrived home at 10 – Ned met the bus, it certainly was not crowded.

Dick was certainly the taxi driver for the Brainards yesterday which made it very fine for me. I hope you were able to sleep last night after your full day with [?] and guests in the afternoon and evening.

Tomorrow Mrs. Ran comes to clean, a luncheon, and executive board meeting and so it goes – but next week I have faculty wives here on Wed. So you and Dick better plan your arrival after 5 as the house will be full of women – we plan on 50.

It looks like another lovely day just as it was 20 years ago when Mr. Charles came on Sunday Morning.

Found everything OK here – Ned's room still in a mess because the painting is half done in his room. He had a debate this morning at 9 so everything [stopt?] in deference to that. I have set tomorrow as the dead [?]. Unless that painting is finished he doesn't go out. We have been upset for over a week.

I have a full day, the weekly cleaning upstairs this a.m. Helping with the Centennial Tea for 20<sup>th</sup> century this afternoon and a birthday dinner for Chuck tonight.

Well my dear I am qualified that you had such a fine comeback yesterday. I hope today that you will feel stronger –

We will be down Sun afternoon between 3:30 and 4 –

Much love and take good of yourself –

Mother