

why I don't write to you more often? In the morning I have to decorate the cookies I baked this morning, some I have to take to the recital.

To prove that I was right about Jonnie's being able to talk plain if we wanted him to instead of enjoying his little mispronunciations, Saturday night I explained to him that he should say hot instead of yot; and now unless he forgets he pronounces all of his h s correctly, even in words that were not mentioned at all in connection with the explanation. The way he emphasizes the h is almost cuter than the way he had of saying it; so I guess there is no cause to worry about his pron~~x~~unciation.

Bus is at a Masonic meeting tonight; and everyone else in the family is in bed ; so I have the house practically to myself. Oh,oh, here he comes now!

This is one of the longest letters I have written to you in a long time anyway; so I guess I'll call it quits for this time. You write a nice long one to me now; and tell me what you want for Christmas. I know that is a useless request; for you never express any wants except for love of which you have all you can handle.

Loads of Love,

Dorothea

of friends with
no other names
at Ted Sunday
T.V. at home no longer
has full envoy for me
to follow poor program

good
I know
he is smart
and it is
smart to you
to come from
what might
surely be an
unfamiliar place