Dear Douglas - Yesterday Mrs. Jones & I went to Boston and on our return I had a letter from you and she one from Everett. He expects to see Louis B[indecipherable] sometime soon so if you are ever there overnight do leave a message for Everett with Louis. We are interested in all the snap shots you send and will preserve them carefully. As to pictures of Dad and me, we will try to have some snapped but we have both reached the age where we face a camera reluctantly! You must be very busy with Roy [indecipherable]’s work also and I will be relieved to hear that he has returned. Y[indecipherable]’s book is unfamiliar to me and I must find out about it. Yesterday in Boston we had quite a snow blizzard in the afternoon and after we completed the shopping which took us there, we were glad to hurry home. In Providence there had been no snow fall but was it cold! And this morning it is 6 below and still dropping, 35 below on Mt. Washington. Glad you have a new record player--what happened to the one [indecipherable]. Lucky I’m at the end of this sheet for Daryl has spotted me and is clamoring, “lap! lap!” Indeed it is a long time that you have been away but when you do plan to return, select a warmer season! I’m sure you would suffer! [indecipherable] so much love and I’ll send you a regular letter next week. - Mother