

Dear Hilda,

I sincerely hope that you had a very merry Christmas and I hope that during the New Year you and yours will be healthy, happy and prosperous.

I am sorry that I could not send you a Christmas card as I had intended to do but I had a very bad cold, then it turned into Influenza. I was very provoked because it took so long to get out of my system.

The doctor reminded me that the old grey mare ain't what she used to be and that when I was younger, I could throw off things quicker. Some times the process of ageing gets me down as I begin to realize that I can't do the things I used to do. I am trying hard to make the adjustment but, when I get up in the morning, wash and dress and get my breakfast, I try to clean up and before I know it, I'm tired and I just sit and read. So, I've come to the conclusion that I'm no longer a good housekeeper. I've reached the place where I don,t let it bother me.

With so many people praying for Peace, I thought <sup>the war</sup> ~~it~~ might be averted. Now we are in the middle of it. I hope that you don't have a grandson of anyone over there. I don,t think it will last long because that old D---- made the mistake of bombing Israel. They are God's chosen people and He takes a personal hand in the fortunes of the chosen people.

In one of my letters I believe I told you what a nice apartment I have but if I could I'd much rather live in a small house and have a cat and a dog. Here we can only have gold fish or birds. A friend gave me a Parakeete and so far, I haven't been able to teach her to talk. There are enough activities to keep us from getting bored, never-the-less, when I sit and reminisce, it makes me sad because I have so few of the things we once had. There are still many things that I can be thankful for. In spite of my age, I still have very good health and I think I'll

go back to bowling for exercise.

There is so much trouble in the world today, there doesn't seem to be any good news anywhere but as you have said, we must remember that He has the world in His hands and after a while everything will be allright. I aften think of a book mark a friend sent me, 'On the darkest day, a bird will sing because he knows there will be a Spring.'

I don't suppose you will be coming to America again, if at all; but please let me know when your Autobiography is published; I would like to buy a copy.

I don't think I thanked you for the lovely sketches of J-P. I wonder if there ever was a little dog loved as much as he was. Frankly, I would never have given him up to move in here; altho my other dog and cat got good homes when I moved.

Helen is still missed. I never hear from Betty unless I call her and Mary and I don't see eye to eye anymore since she told me that she hates the Jews. I told her in no uncertain terms that we weren't supposed to hate anybody and aside from that, she was to remember that they were God's chosen people.

It has been extreemly cold today. I can't remember when it has been this cold in Washington. I get a big kick when I think of the day that it snowed and there were only the two of us at the class down at Du Pont Circle. I am very glad that you didn't break anything when you fell. Be very careful and try not to do that again.

Take good care of yourself. Write when you can and I'll do the same. God bless you and make his face to shine upon you.

Lovz  
Edith