

March 25, 1946

Dear Sumner:

You have no idea how much your visit to Mother meant to her. The fact that you nearly broke the chairs and cavorted about as though you were in a private hotel and not in a hospital just added to the zest of your visit.

You can appreciate that there is very little to write about today. I was with Mother all day yesterday until shortly after five o'clock when Helen and I left to take the 6:10 train back to Portland. She told me that for the first time the eye felt comfortable externally. That is clear indication that the pain has subsided and that she will have no more external discomfiture. As to the sight, that is in God's hands. We can only hope that she will regain her vision.

I hope you had a pleasant week-end and that your entangling alliances will continue to remain in the plural rather than in the singular.

Helen did her homework over the week-end and she is really on top of the ball at all times.

Affectionately,