

Monday.

Dear Frank, --

What a
good soldier you
are, writing a bright
& cheery letter to
one who is ^again pretty far
down in the dark
waters of despondency.
I don't know why
this misery should

come over me
but it is impossible
to describe. How-
ever it's not as bad
as last year.

Many thanks
for the picture which
you have finished
in good style. But
the stamps you
enclosed would
be sent back if
I were not afraid

of offending you. I am
too much in your debt
already. Having to see
people is the hardest thing
I have to do. "This also
will pass."

News of the world is not
very cheering, but it can't be
that the fate of civilization
is in the hands of a madman.

Love to you all from

Ethelwyn