5208 Glenwood Road Bethesda, Maryland Jan. 28, 1949

Dear John and Dona,

we are still enjoying our Christmas presents from you very much indeed, and so far L.J. hasn't succeeded in sawing of the table legs. He did carve a portion of his face out with the screw driver, but I trust it will teach him discretion in the future. I dearly love my perfume-lighter, as does everyone who sees it.

Everyone who ever knew William anywhere at any time in his career eventually turns up here in Washington and comes to see him, with the result that I8ve been entertaining away like crazy and rather enjoying it, except for the dishes. I'm also enjoying the receptions, etc., that the latinos invite us to. They are a good deal more elaborate and "diplomatey" than the things they had down in Caracas, so I feel like a country mouse. It's nice to be able to sit back and make them entertain me for a change, after all the times I struggled to entertain un-entertainable latin ladies down there. L.J. has finally settled down to accepting the presence of sitters, and actually likes one we have, so that's a relief.

I don't want you to forget that we are anxious to see you both whenever it's possible. If Dona could find some one with whom to parkthe children, you might do so and come down here with us for a breather, as it were. There's nothing like getting away from the little darlings for awhile. Anyway, think about it and if a way can be found you have only to notify us and we'll meet you at the station.

Affectionately,

P.S. Or with the children, for that matter, what the heck. L.J. would scream with delight if they came too!