

Grafton, Vermont

Nov. 26, 1941

L-332 P12

Dear Mamma and Jimmy,

You cant imagine how thankful I am to you for calling me up, and for reading the letter when it came! It does sk cheer me up! Not that I am at all despendent really, but you know how it is: Bill seems to be too wonderful a type to be true, and as soon as I haven't something in my hand to prove that he loves me I don't believe it.

We have been doing absolutely nothing, but the time doesn't hang heavy at all in spite of that. I get up in the morning about ten, have a cup of coffee and read, then take a walk until lunhh time. I rented a typewriter in Bellows Falls which has served me in good stead, for I have been writing a lot of the letters that I should have written lang ago. Naturally, several to W.L.K. But also to Mr. L'Heureux, the consul at Lisbon, to Bill's sister (who by the way wrote me a sweet letter saying she understood, etc.) to the girls who worked with me in the file room at the consulate, to the beauty editor of the Ladies Home Journal asking all sorts of ghastly important questions, to Daddy telling him All- in fact I've just been writing my fingers to the bone. I read Grandma called it Carnal, which I enjoyed, and have caught up on a lot of back nos. of the Ladies magazines ~~one~~ and all. We went in and saw a good mystery that you ought to see- Humphrey Bogart in The Maltese Falcon, well directed and well acted as well as being a good story.

I have made up my mind conclusively, and now think that the thing for me to do is to get about getting a divorce as soon as possible so as to be free and able to go to Lagos before the war starts, if William thinks there is any doubt about his being granted home leave in June. There are all sorts of problems beyond those of course, mainly the one about whether or not the State Department will grant me a passport to Nigeria even if there is no war. I suppose I shall have to go to some other state in order to get a quick divorce, having heard from various sources that it often takes years in this section of the country. Maybe it would be best to go to Nevada and get it over with. In any case, I want to go back to New York Saturday, get some address from Janie of people who knew William in Newark, so that poppa can write there and find all about the absence of skeletons in William's closets at home, consult a lawyer, see Mrs. Parry, avoid Jimmie, and move as fast as possible in the right direction- i.e., that of getting a divorce.

The quicker I get started the less chances there will be of something or things coming up to ruin our plans. I have definitely made up my mind, so there is no more use in sitting around idly and getting Jimmie's hopes up. He is such a nice boy and I can't dislike him if I try, but as to anything beyond that- huuh, no. The sooner he knows the better. That's another reason why I want to go somewhere else to get the divorce. I'll have to gather together the few papers I have relating to our marriage, as they will probably be needed. Needless to say, you won't throw away anything in the way of odd scraps of paper, realizing that they might be very important documents.

Aunt Jondie has been so nice to me, and we have had endless discussions just like you and she have when you are together. She is a very sane person, as well as being very sweet and philosophical. She invited me to come out to South Bend with her, but I don't see how I could and get things under way at the same time, so I am afraid that that is out.

I'll be seeing you practically immediately.

Love and kisses to you both.

Me

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