

Feb. 21, 1948

Dearest Aunt Memory,

I was so distressed to learn of your illness when I arrived home after my trip to New York. You have been in my thoughts many times and I have wanted to write before this but my servant has been sick ever since I got back and we have had house guests, so my hands have been full every minute.

The New York visit was a perfect joy, even during the snowy weather there and it was the granting of a wish I have had for so long. I spent most of my time visiting friends and going to the theatre and it was wonderful being with old and well-loved friends again. New York looked much the same to me, except that it seemed so much more crowded than before and I was conscious of the many foreign languages heard on every side. I spent much time in the various suburbs and we had two fairly big snows while I was there. I did everything but sleep in my galoshes, but was none the worse for the hard weather.

The ice and snow were really terrible here and I heard lurid tales of it when I got back. My own family managed all right but the electricity was off a great deal and they had to cook meals on the living room fire etc. A new ice storm seems to be working up now, but we all hope it won't turn into what the other one was. I saw by the papers that middle Tennessee had a terrible time of it and I imagine you all in North Alabama had about the same weather.

School was closed here for two weeks on account of the impassable country roads, so I was