

American Hospital
Teheran, Persia.
November 12, 1928.

My darling Mother,

Taillie says I may write a letter to you today though she won't let me sit up yet except just for meals so I don't know whether you will be able to read the letter after I do manage to write it.

Well Mother you have another lovely little grandson. He looks just like Craig did those first few days but he has a lot more sense. He let out a husky little cry the very second he landed in the world so Buddy tells me and he knows where his dinner comes from. Craig was a perfect night mare when it came to feeding.

Buddy says he wrote a letter Saturday night so I reckon you know all the details of the party. It was all very quick work -
Fannie says my next baby will be here before I know I'm having it. I and the baby have both been fine. Yesterday the milk came in and I didn't even feel badly then so I guess I'm a husky all right in spite of my Warriston reputation.

The next day after the party the most beautiful basket of flowers came from the florists all full of lovely fall flowers. Unfortunately because of my great ignorance I can't tell you the names of any of them except the chrysanthemums & scarlet sage but every thing is in it and it came from Buddy so I get quite a thrill out of its pretty autumn brightness.

The baby is the darlinest little pink thing that ever was. He hasn't been one bit of trouble to anybody yet. He hasn't even cried at night. He doesn't cry at all in fact except when he ~~chokes~~ or something like that & as
chokes

soon as he is made comfortable he goes right off to sleep again. Craig has come over every day to see me and shows quite an interest in the baby at a distance but when Faillie tried to make him hold the baby in his lap he said he was afraid of it & wouldn't take it at all. Little Craig is too cute for words in the teddy bear suit. He had it on yesterday when Buddy brought him over - leggins & all. I could have just eaten him alive he looked so cute - just a little fuzzy ball. When I think of all the cute clothes Craig is going to outgrow so fast I think it very nice that this little thing over here in the basket is a boy. Harriet is quite disgusted with him for being a boy. All the little kids around here are boys & so poor little Mary won't have any little girls to play with at all. It is a shame but I'm sure I can't help it & I'm glad my baby is a boy. Neither he nor Craig will ever lack for playmates for there are four babies out here younger than Craig so that makes five little children all

about the same age - if all these others should go home or move to another station Craig & Warren will have each other. I think the thing for Harriet to do is get Mary a little sister. Why depend on me for Mary's playmate?

I'm in the loveliest room over here at the hospital. It gets the sun all morning long so is such a bright cheerful room. Sally McDowell sends me over all my meals from her house - she just sends me the most delicious things. When I think of the care I get here from these folks who know - care something about me I think I'm just about the most fortunate person in the world to be able to have my two babies out here instead of some old disinterested hospital in America with some old dumb nurse like you had with Julia. Fannie is such a Peach. I just adore her and next to having my own Mother here with me - my little new baby I'd rather have Fannie than anybody else on earth.

Much love to you, Daddy Judy
Teddy.