

MONTREAT, NORTH CAROLINA

As January of 1946 draws to a close I am trying to again take up the threads of our life, the even tenor of which was interrupted by Mr. Adams' well-nigh tragic accident.

Just before Christmas, toward evening of December 22nd, as we were happily planning for the usual activities incident to the season, he undertook to assist some one in starting a car on the icy pavement near our home, but without avail. Overestimating his strength he strained the muscles of his heart, which, coupled with a sluggish liver complication, made us despair of his life for a brief time.

He has been in bed for five weeks. Today we feel very much encouraged and look for a recovery inside of a month or so. Have been guests at Assembly Inn during the convalescence-- a happy experience. Friends have left nothing undone to help us, bringing flowers, fruit, books and messages of cheer.

About ten years ago I wrote our friends a Christmas letter telling of the happenings of the year. Gladly would I repeat this, if time sufficed. To briefly review even a few of the events is not possible. Suffice it to say that 1945 has passed into history full to the brim of blessings from on high, which we, in turn, have tried to share with others as the days came and went.

There have been the usual musical events of the Clubs, the State Federation, my annual birthday recital, gatherings of various groups with which we are affiliated, a little teaching, a little writing, much home-making and simple entertaining. Each year the days pass more swiftly as one grows older.

Mr. Adams has as usual spent some of his leisure moments in completing some "Friendship Calendars" which contain the finest quotations I have ever seen. Fortunate indeed are the recipients! I always wish these calendars could be printed so all who appreciate rare thoughts could share them.

This little letter, then, goes to you fraught with our best wishes for a New Year and a New World Peace after the incessant turmoil of wars and "rumors of wars," which are still in the air.

Cordially and sincerely,

The Crosby Adams'

P.S. We are expecting to return to the "House-in-the-Woods" in the next day or two.

*We come home January 31st. It is now March
Mr. Adams has only been out of doors once. He is
hoping for warmer weather so he can go very often.
His recovery is very slow thus far.*

MRS. CROSBY ADAMS
THE HOUSE-IN-THE-WOODS
MONTREAT, NORTH CAROLINA

My dear Junete

For weeks I have wished to write to you!
The enclosed "form-letter" will explain why I am
so behind. The program sent us from time to time
from Red Springs has served to keep us in touch
with some of your musical activities. I met your
mother in Asheville the other day, so had direct
word about you. But I do wish to know how
the Course has turned out for you and your
plans for the future. So write me a good sized
letter about them when you can find the time.
I love you just as much as ever, you know,
Just this short note this time.

M. Adams joins me in
all good wishes always
The Crosby Adams.

March 14, 1946.