

Dela darling - I do not have Bob's address only her telephone no!

The place is all and more than I had dared to hope! So peaceful that I can't believe it yet - John so quietly sitting around the long family table tonight - reading some book on fish - six other men are here - & the only woman. Fortunately the men are all interesting to John - two of them are government men sent down here on Mosquitos eradication (control I believe is the proper word) and next to sewage disposal I think John is interested in the control of mosquitoes it would seem. He tramped with them all afternoon and you would have thought Uncle Sam was paying him the way he went at it. To-night there is a general pouring over maps and great discussion of places and plans - while I load up my old black hat - read a bit of poetry and write

to you and Wm. This will have to be for you and Bobs and Mayo altogether for I do not have their addresses.

I shall come home weing 125 pounds at least - the food is so good and I so hungry. We sit all at one table - with white oil-cloth cover and eat heartily and with great conversation. It is all such fun and a relief after civilization. Surely there would be no nervous breakdowns if one lived like this (But I can hear you saying there she goes on her old line!) Anyway that is why we came - and that is what we found - peace and warm, sweet, sunny land and blue seas and skies - the ocean just outside my window quietly lapping - the palm trees softly swishing - I shall not need a sleeping pill - nor a pillow over my head. Oh dear Oh dear - why can't I gather you all up and bring you here and live in peace & plenty? I can just hear you - but never mind - you will love me better after a few weeks of this! —

John already is like another person.

It makes it nice for him that the men are interesting to him — and not merely tourists. The food is simple but fresh and extremely good. Charlie is the same - and while he might not look so in store clothes in N. Y. (and who of us does) he looks and is beautiful in his own way here - told Kit he asked about her the first chance he had - he wanted to know all I could tell him but offered Pitts himself - a strange lad but he is making Pitts to fit his own measure and not complaining (as I do) that I do not like to live as we do — he would be utterly miserable in a city - and here he is utterly happy and constructive — a person to me but how to apply it?

I have just written to Win - I could hardly sleep last night thinking and thinking

and not able to stop — but this
morning your wire gave me new faith
and just coming over here has given
me more. I feel tonight that everything
will work out and I am calm and
quiet inside — the first time in a long while.
It seems here that one could believe in
prayers - there is not a screeching of
brakes and a screaming of ambulances
to set your nerves jangling - nothing
except nature and you become a part of
all. Why are we so insulated against our
great mother earth? The West Branch seems
to echo in our hearts - and I am determined
to live closer to her ways — and farther
and farther from the war pot's way — even
the radio seems out of place here — but
one can have it or the telephone if we need
it - I think John will be happy for a while
knowing he can always get away in
a few hours if he wants to — I shall hold
you very close to my heart and be happy as
long as possible - much much love to my dearest