

HOTEL CARUSO BELVEDERE

RAVELLO
(SALERNO)

TELEF. N. 1 - TELEGR.: CARUSO

July 17, 1960

Our dear Nell,

Our home-coming now glows with bright, welcoming lights, now that we know that we may see you! The Need of seeing you is as strong as our Desire and both are jubilant in the knowledge that they will be realized.

Nothing could be better than the last of August and we hope that no family plans can hinder what we think can be a four or five day stay. Would that it could be longer! From here, from our idea of how we shall "manage" the month of August we expect to arrive Monday the 22nd and leave, reluctantly, Friday, the 27th: all "on our way" to California. No moment could be more appropriate for repose in the beauty of the valley than that of another beginning. To have your blessing doubled will be a repeated honor. Your first has been carried proudly and has weathered climates and experiences. How it shall sanctify the harmony that breathes life into a home. How lucky we are to have, together, such a friendship.

I can think of nothing more sacred
that we own.

We are ready to sail, to return,
to make our home. This year has been
so many things to us and it is time to
prune the tree, simplify our lives. In
this year we have walked alone in
strange lands. We have been given a
strength of ideas and heart that
the years will show.

This last month has been an
enchantment. In such a smiling
country as Italy one cannot help
but sing. We have feasted in a final
banquet of art and nature, fine food
and friends.

It is late evening. I look down now
toward the sea, deep down all dark,
reflecting the separate stars overhead.
How peaceful and silent it is. Only
distant village noises reach this height.
I think of you on another sea, in a
warm quiet of family. How deeply
pleased we are to share another summer
with you. We shall write you in detail
before we come. Our constant love—

Margaretta and Mitchell.