

families, a secluded beach, wood-
 stores & kerosene lamps & candle-
 light. Primitive and perfect.
 We shall return whenever ^{we} ~~there~~
 have the opportunity - It was a
 re-birth, a new direction. Nothing
 is nothing now, knowing that
 he will do what he wants - I am
 finding myself in my work once
 more. I should have more faith
 but I always must learn to be
 patient. Now I want to make
 more pictures which you shall have
 when they are worthy. Our Kate is a
 perfect sweet baby in every way.

October 4
 1964

Dearest Nen

Your exhibition of Mother
 & child must be as beautiful
 as the book, to which I still
 turn for quiet and communion.
 It means so much to me now
 that I know it deeply, that
 words are hollow and lose
 meaning for me. I wish I
 could see the large photographs

Thank you for including it.

and Anne grows in gentleness and looks to me like her Daddy -
We are so filled with love for life - we share it all with you, dear
wele whom we ^{love} so much of love + life -
Greta.

for the exhibition. I know
They are triumphs.

My silence is full of
thoughts that travel to you
and live in yours. this has
been an active time - leaving
far to few peaceful hours -
We are delighted to have moved,
but the move was much work
because it was coupled with
visitors - it was gay and
frivolous and almost picturesque
to have this rambling "swiss"
chalet filled with children
and families & friends so
^{often} much. I only wish I could
have been several people
instead of one!

With our warm autumn
has come a new quiet searching
for direction - We had a
weekend alone, with Anne &
Kate, away in a tiny cabin on
The Pacific - There were other