

of snow. In your words there
is a touching upon truth,
upon sources of being that
always gives me such
strength. to know your greatness
of spirit is of my most special
privileges. If I but echo it,
that is enough.

Delta West has given us
such true satisfaction that in
these last months some of the
last horrid chapters with the
magazine have closed. Frederick
was deeply moved by your note
and has spoken frequently about
last summer's moment. You have
no idea how much it taught
him about GIVING OUT and
trusting one's own worth - which
he didn't before or he never would
have been seduced into Ramparts.
And / you knew that it was over

January 8
1969

Dearest Nell - Joy!

Your Christmas
letter is so extraordinary -
it seems hard to believe
that all my prayers ^{could} be
answered in one gesture!
The Songs of the Earth were
yours the moment I saw them!
It was at the Book fair in
Anne's school. I tucked the
book away in its wrapping
and it held so much - but
how much I guess I didn't
realize - though I will say
that I heard you in the words
of many of the songs. Your
own words written at Erica's
are full of the rhythm of
wind and the still beauty

without even knowing. It is amazing!

How glad, with all my heart, I am that the little Christmas book brought you joy. Our visit to you had that joy and perhaps together we have found ourselves again. I have your pictures, so cherished, before me on the desk.

Fredrick + I are going away to Yosemite valley to be in quiet and winter weather for a few days. We need the whiteness of snow and the comfort of mountains — You will be there with us for we will talk of the future of the press and of us.

Mother and Child

Color drawing and drypoint by Mary Cassatt. American, 1845-1926

THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART

Gift of Paul J. Sachs, 1916

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Love, Love —
Greta