

cooperatives, accounts, administration and reports. I can smile at it, but it still is not funny to me that our neighbors own a part interest in our fields and stock - or that they bring their sops to feed their pig in our pen. Its complicated enough in this New Deal age but I want to feel that a few simple acts were left us. That is like a creed to men and the fact that it has been denied - yet promised - one all these years - makes it anything but funny.

Try and see how it is from my points of view - not merely to laugh and say there, there it is nothing - but to see that every complication you have in your complicated life needs a counterpart of simple peace in our lives. Otherwise you will

Full moon
March - 1945

John Deane.

Your voice out of the telephone sounded a little "Centurian" but when I look out into the moonlight, I think of the cedars at the West Branch and you and I in all seasons. Only a Spring moon makes a fever in the blood. It makes one restless and full of pain of longing. It makes one remember nights and nights and nights.

What a pity that the best of one's days are spent "making ends meet". What "ends"? Why not let them part and ourselves meet more? I'm thinking now of how far apart we can get by trying eternally to make each end meet. And of my fierceness to keep one place free of New Deal.

only take sleepless nights and — a pain in
your heart to meet the day. There is nothing in it for
us but more and more problems — we know it
by bitter lessons. I could dearly love the West Branch
if you did not ask the impossible of it. It has its
very great shortcomings which need to be compensated
for — rather than strained. Think these things quietly
while you are alone and — Think of how you and I
can live peaceably without simply saying I am wrong
or foolish. I admit that I may be both but our
happiness can still be secure with a foolish wife
living in a foolish house, in a foolish way much
better than trying to make the foolish way, the foolish
house and the foolish wife over into another real
Deal experiment. We have tried it every year —
let us try it my way once — please?

Now I take to my couch and dream of a
happy day when your days will not be so full
of care — and our nights will be full
of peace and a sense of our great blessings.
God bless you John dearest — I love you too much
not to be hurt at your delay — please let it
be soon — that we may plan a peaceful life —
you married a peace-loving wife — and she grows
ever more so — Bless the tie that binds us —
ours. Th.