

Being the right one secretly but that is another job and I am careful not to confuse them even in my thinking. One thing at a time. Robert is himself a problem — which one can have sympathy with, yet dread to bring it into the fold. This is nothing to bother you now — but only in my general over-all plan. If you should ever find THE MAN, you must not hesitate.

I had the extreme pleasure of turning down the job of getting out a new Connecticut Cook Book. Harpers want to publish a new one — I sat in on the meeting but no amount of persuasion could move me. The answer was NO! I have too many beautiful dreams of my own to work on. And aren't we taking Burns to India?? (Of course, we do have to get him out first.)

I had no letter to-day. I enclose this one from Tom McGee which will explain itself. That a poor muddled old soul he is with such a wealth of blessings in his lap. He has such a mixture of noble ideals with pathetically sad maladjustment with life. Now that he has everything he ever dreamed of — society, his farm, his children, his wife, his horse all shaping up so well — yet he moves and moves out of tune, and out of sorts. I don't like to think of no answer if he can't get hold of himself. The other clipping from Nathaniel's library I thought would please you.

Good night my dearest — it will be wonderful to have you home. I don't think I'll want to go any place but here. I am waiting the opt-

I don't know exactly what to say — but it will work out according to God's plan. Bless you, guard you — bring you safely home yours —
Jan 3, 1946.

My dearest,

Tight time once more — The child asleep — the music soft — the mercury low — the stars bright — the world quiet. It is my best time for writing you — when I can let my thoughts roam and even follow you on your Herculean journeys. India has always called to me — but I confess after my little jaunt to New Hampshire, I have come to feel that home is the most blessed place on earth. But then I always told you that you are too young for me!

I asked Burns to-day how he would like to go to India with us this summer and he fairly leapt from his chair — "more than I want anything in the world". Gee, Nell; do you really mean it? — do you think I could — gee, Nell — gee!!!! I decided that such enthusiasm would go far in solving the many problems of travel to-day — also such a strong, young person to wrestle

but it is a little difficult and to be a little to say how long they can have it for

3. You can be proud and hopeful for such a lad - but I want to do all we can to help him shape up into the most useful life we can. Sometimes we get so absorbed in our own affairs that we forget how much a boost helps at that time. Oh dear - is anything more satisfying than to feel used by those you love. We walked out to the new home site and Ben agreed that it was magically lovely. The sun was low - the snow full of pink and lavender light and the river and trees black - the sound in our ears - the dazzle of rushing water - Oh it was lovely.

John Ennis is beginning to work here on Monday, much to my joy. He has been up against a real problem in getting Allwood lumber cut - as there simply are no men who want to work. He can't blame it, being fresh from the service, with his dream still before him. I do like him very much and have hopes that he will work into your ideal. These kind don't come readily made - he must be shaped to our need, it is not an easy job - but for the right one, it would have its reward.

I have no ultimate faith in Roberts

2. with luggage etc - also just such a dear person to laugh with every day, and catch the color of the rainbow. Wouldn't it be fun, dearest? I was touched that he would take the time from his short leave to come out here by himself, for lunch with me. We had such a nice talk - I think one only really gets to know someone when you can be alone with them. He wants very much to get out of the service, and to have a few months travel - with us - before he goes back to school in the Fall. We talked about school and I told him how much it would mean to you if he were studying something that would fit him for Dorr work. He doesn't want to be just a chemical engineer or a mining engineer but rather more comprehensive. I told him about Bill Larson and what I knew of executive training which is more in line with his thought. But he feels satisfied that he has had a liberal training in the ^{of its kind} Marines - in fact, he is hungry for real, basic training.