



GHOST RANCH LODGE

801 CASA GRANDE HIGHWAY

TUCSON, ARIZONA

[1949]

Peter

Monday night - 11 P.m.

John darling

Forgive me for sending that other
letter - I can't sleep until I know I am forgiven.
We are all nicely settled here - have had supper
and bath and gone over all our plans for the
eleven month time. Erica was 6 1/2 hours in the
air to-day and it did worse things to me than to
her. But it is over. The moon is so full as I have
almost near seen her. At night the mountains
are black and mysterious and the light is
luminous and beautiful beyond. I think of the
same moon looking in my flower room at 1040
with a bearded man in my bed. And in the
window of the barn where the sheep are asleep
near their babies - of Ethel and Jeffie
in their new home of ours - of Christy and
Peter asleep in their little beds - of Kitten Howe
and Barbie, with the moon-light on Buck
Hill - of my empty Sweet Home - of Robbie
Tenny waiting impatiently for his Downy
to come — and all the people

in the world who are happy or unhappy.
I think now of little Larrin sleeping so near
the animals and his dear new white calf.
Of Linda and her cow-boy husband - It was
really hard to take to-day - because I was
praying so for a way to help - get troubled
for fear I wanted to help them only in my
way. But no, I am sure of certain things and
those were enough for one day. It was so very hot
and dirty - those were the two most depressing
things - but we will talk it over when I come
home. I'd like to give them grass and a few
shade trees - some planting - flowers
shrubs - something to make it lovely and
like a home. Linda does need helping - so
does he - I sat in the stable with him and
had a bottle of beer and looked over plans
and told him of houses that I loved and
how wonderful a thing it was in our day
and age that a man could build his own
house - how all the old houses that are so
beautiful even after hundreds of years
were built by people who loved to make their
home beautiful - I think it helped - and that they
both knew I wanted it to help - that was the only reason

For the main thing
Sweet heart - Tomorrow is a new day - we are
not right

OK