

Thursday evening.

NELL KOONS

400 EAST 59TH STREET

NEW YORK

WICKERSHAM 2-2189

Blessed -

Now I know why poor people
in tenements hang out of windows
on pillows on hot nights - I'd
almost like to do it myself, its
so hot to night - not a breath of
air. A drum and bugle corps practicing
out under the bridge - the streets
full of hot people and noise. -

I come into my little inner
room to shut it out - to visit
quietly with you.

Last night I went out to Kitz -
and had a delightful surprise -
a Dr. Alexander Sachs -
physiologist and economist - lectures
ect - and his wife - ~~youngish and~~
keen and alto-gether satisfying, both
of them. We sat together

(2)

in the little white living room
long after Kit & Bobby went
to bed - and read Persian and
Chinese poetry - discussed
life and its relation to us -
had a beautiful time - ending
with her singing very softly (to her
piano acct.) old Russian & German &
negro and English folk songs -
They are Jews but grand ones -
and will go on for a list! I know
you will like them - and they
will love you.

I came in this am. - left
Bobs out there an extra day.
She (Bobs) relieved my mind
a great deal - I was getting
really anxious in spite of all they
said - but it is O.K.

(3)

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I am gradually - slowly but surely - sifting out problems and schedules - schools + clothes - (all sorts of mixtures) and getting them into neat little piles, all marked and checked! Will tell you the finals - but no use to worry you with details - you have enough of those.

I am determined not to lean - nice and comforting as it is - I am always ashamed when I do. I am not even proud of being weak dear - altho sometimes I am! I was weak when it came to your leaving - horribly so - yet I know this separation is good for me (the true perspective). The weakness of the flesh is one thing - and

is forgivable - but of the spirit -
No! It must never beg - it
stands so outside of anything that
can happen. These things are there -
altho' it is an eternal warfare
to keep knowing! The flesh would
cling to flesh - and become
soft - if it were not that we
have ~~of~~ divine flashes of truth to
gird ourselves with. You are
united in a new beautiful way to
me - and I am more worthy.
I wait in peace and joy "

Good night. John darling -
2.