

However the food does not spoil the loveliness of the world for us - but rather makes us focus our attention on it. We lay and floated for hours, it seemed, in the silky water, with a glow over the whole world. Oh it was good! Doozel humming little song snatches - I not even humming, except inside. We saw quite a school of fish too - and will remember the spot for Derick.

Now we have our plans in order. Doozel is so disappointed that John is not coming. So Derick will stay on here until camp closes (Aug. 23rd) and then will go with the Rhodes over to a mountain camp called Ferncroft (or some such name). There is where the trail starts for some of the mountain climbs and it sounds like a pleasant change from this. Here he will have a week of lake fishing and bathing - and then on for a week of mountain climbing and stream fishing for trout. The rates there are 32.⁰⁰ per week which makes their hot. stay possible.

PINELANDS
CENTRE HARBOR
NEW HAMPSHIRE

Monday.

Dear Sir.

The air is still Summer - soft and balmy. The mountains and Lake misty and gold. Good days for bathing! My cough is gradually lessening so that I enjoy my bathing with a freer conscience. Yesterday we bathed in the little cove where we (you & I) went on our first excursion. I did feel well on that day - really a treat. Yesterday I felt deliciously free, only missing you. We had supper there - not an exciting event as far as food goes - but Doozel & I had gathered ourselves a few onions from the garden which were a help. How do people spend 45 years in the job of feeding people and not learn more!

(3.)

I wanted very much to see the place myself — just for variety — and also to keep it in mind for ourselves — so the Rhodes offered to drive us over on Thursday of this week, if we could give them 2 gas coupons. Isabel is asking John to give Desick 1 to bring with him and I am wondering if you will give him 1 A coupon also — yes? — please? truly please?? It will be too late unless Desick brings it with him.

I will go down to Concord either Sat. or Sunday — I do so want to shake completely this cough before I go — it is such a persistent and annoying one and I feel now I am conquering it. Also I am hoping for a change in the weather generally before moving. I would like to see a wind-swept world first — and cool and grey. Summer has been too fierce this year — we cannot even remember April — but only dream of September and the release from this heat.

Isabel & I are going to the Lake for the day — and we are going to paddle across to "The Farm" and see if by some happy chance we can purchase some apples, or peaches to eat with our bread & cheese. I only the bread were real bread and the cheese were real cheese we would not miss the fruit so much. Oh well we shall appreciate it all the more when we return.

I had a letter from Boba saying the heat there has been terrific and that she is lonely and a bit depressed with it all. I think Dr. Lewis's grief has fallen entirely on her young shoulders. And heat always makes things seem heavier — especially such prolonged heat as Texas. She would love to come up for October in the North if convenient — How I wish Life could be at closer range where one may comfort & strengthen and mother. It is a long year for her — and one she will never forget — God bless you. — my John — remembers our