

2.

to reach out and touch that Tie
that binds and perhaps fasten it
a bit tighter - just to make sure
it is secure. That is the kind of a
letter one hides away in that secret
compartment in my magic trunk
where photo & other things are kept which
keep is tied securely.

But alas the mail-man came -
there was one from L. Gish in California -
one from J. Tudor - one from Texas - but
none from J. R. N. D. to R. N. D. This
is Wednesday and you have been gone a
long long time it seems.

PINELANDS
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John my dear one.

One very casual and scribbly letter
from you is all - no matter how hard
I beg the mail-man. I try reading the
letter over and pretending it is a new
one but I'm tired just hearing about
who was on the train or who had lunch with
who - the kind of letter I'm looking for
will be one written maybe in the middle
of the night when you are too weary
and hot to be remembering every last
thing you have been doing - and
when you are just wanting

3.

How fickle is the heart of man! True to his misters and the spoils of war - but indifferent to his Royal spouse and the making of peace.

Speaking of Peace - I have been reading the most existing and challenging book I have read in many a day called "Wilson - and The Lost Peace" - by Thomas Bailey - it is a book I wish I could give to everyone in the world - and then, perhaps, we might be awake to the perils of peace which are greater than those of war. I never read anything which so aroused me to this great danger ahead - and to the small hope that we have changed too much since then. Selfish politicians will still seek to twist public opinion to their way of thinking, a disillusioned, weary people will once again see their bright banners dragged in the mud.

I wake up in the middle of the night to read another chapter - and to think in a panic How can I

help fight this fight for peace? Surely here a woman can bear arms - this is her fight. Good bless you John dearest. Desick is starting out with us this morning very eager-eyed. But I do miss you. My couch is disappearing.