4

these important things.

Forgive this kind of a letter John darling - it is occasioned by your dear letters of to-day - Three little notes in one envelope, all calling my name and saying - I miss you - I need you - Come home! It isn't easy to write you back about anything else - so this is just to answer - To tell you that I miss you and love you and long for the comfort of your arms and my beloved home, with Shirl and you having breakfast at the foot of my bed. It won't be long however — and all the sweeter for the new vision

Ever - ever.

Friday -

My dearest -

How hungry the heart gets - even in the midst of plenty! The very thought of you needing me, missing me — is my own need of you. It's just one ache between us. I will be happy to lay my head against your shoulder and be at Home. Home-sickness is in my heart, even here where other parts of me are being fed. Isn't life a strange mixture of hunger and need and growth? The home in this age is a great strain on the heart — for all the air-mail, it is not the same as was intended for the human family when the heart was fashioned as it was. I feel like getting on the first plane and come home to my own dear nest. Oh John darling how silly we are - two grown-ups!

3.

Yes darling it is strange to think of a Hasdon - or a Dorr being announced at a Barn Dance! But it is a strange world — and we to ever stranger. However with all its strangeness the miracle of love still sweetens it and makes it familiar.

I find living in a Doctors home is a constant inspiration — it is difficult to reconcile it with the ordinary young family. Mayo has a special dearness which is impossible to define - a universal dearness, a great heart and also a crystal clear mind. I often wish you could get the picture with one dearest — for I know we feel together on

2.

But this trip has been a blessing too and I long wish I could ease you with it. John darling I do thank you with all my heart for making it possible - for sacrificing your own need to mine, and the children. It makes just one more blessing that ties us together. Do take comfort from my loving.

Funny, sometimes one cannot think of anything to write except that is paramount in the mind — but I still have a little time between us - and must fill them with memories. I have not heard from Linda yet - but expect to any day. I am glad I am going to see her — and the little fellow.