

so dear that I cannot leave
you to your fate - but honestly
John, the money you have given
me will all be for your sake just
as surely as mine. Neither one of us
can take it with us, but I am not
afraid of being poor - you have no
idea how it simplifies life. It is
being rich which is difficult - by
riches I mean also rich in ideas -
it would take ten more lives and
fortunes to carry out your ideas -
and if they were all carried through
there is still something beyond all
projects, which is living, and
which we can no longer postpone -
these are the ultimate realities -

Tuesday

Dearest - you do make me sound,
such a horrid person. I shudder!
After so many years too. I wonder
if you completely trust anyone -
anyone who lives with you, works
for you, loves you. I think you have
never been reconciled to another's own
participation in your life - except
as a non-voting member. Sometimes
I think you resent that you ever
gave me anything - the house, stock -
or anything. I certainly have never
felt too happy about them - perhaps
that is why I so long for a place
which is free from the very complex
problem of making it pay. It is not
"security for my old age" so much
as the freedom drink of the waters of
life - to have something more than

3. think you are obsessed with
- the ideas - and unless I had
been willing to go through the very
things which you now hold
against me - I doubt whether
we would even have a kitchen
or a garden. You see, dear, you
like to make it seem to yourself
that money is important to me -
and that it is the trouble between
us. The truth is that money is
spent very lavishly without resulting
in anything but greater confusion.

There are so many secret
compartments to your mind and
such a lack of trust in those who
love you best - that it is impossible
to make you see the truth - you are

2. making everything "pay". I do not
need a hundred acres to look at
either - but if the hundred acres
continually get in the way of your
larger view of life - then it seems
better to get rid of it than to try to
incorporate it, as well as the Company
and all your myriad projects into
the home. It simply isn't fair.

I am perfectly happy to make the
Company - and John R. N. Dorr -
history, movie, everything that is
necessary to your well being come
first. But the eternal plans for
projects of every description from
humus to gravel pits - from
the River to the farm - to the
Boy's camp, Dorr foundation,
rentals ect - ect - How?
C.