Dearest.

Your letters are the best part of the day - how my heart stays near you - and how gladly I will come home to you and to our girls.

Yesterday we visited the Cypress Gardens - and have now a fresh wonder at the beauty of this world - have you seen them? It is a bit like the floating gardens of Mexico without the Tourists - with grey veils over the tall trees - a lovely sight.

To-day two Charleston Ladies are coming to tea - a Miss Sadie Gervey is one and I think she has a private school - she sounds like a new member to our choice souls - one that I love before I meet her and one that I know you will love with me. I see all our mutual loves - yours and mine & all the beautiful hours we have shared and from here it seems a simple thing to keep our life together a great adventure - and a haven for others - I am sad for Willie and his wife - how difficult to say one little word but I shall try - There is a cardinal singing his heart to me - singing our own song of love. can you hear? always - M.