

Tuesday night.

My Dearest one.

The moon slips in and out of the
great clouds to night - undecided
whether she will allow Florida her
allotted sunshine to-morrow or not. She
behaved quite badly to day. I have never
seen the heavens weep harder than they
did at your departure. Daniel, Monday
and I riding quietly down the west
Dixie toward Coconut Grove first
to get mail - and then 1952.
It was a virtual cloudburst but the
Dodge was more sea-worthy than
our Mercury. It satisfied my mood
exactly & I wanted the heavens
to cry and everyone to be wet with
its tears for I felt desolate myself.
Tonight has received its
first load of pent-up rivers of

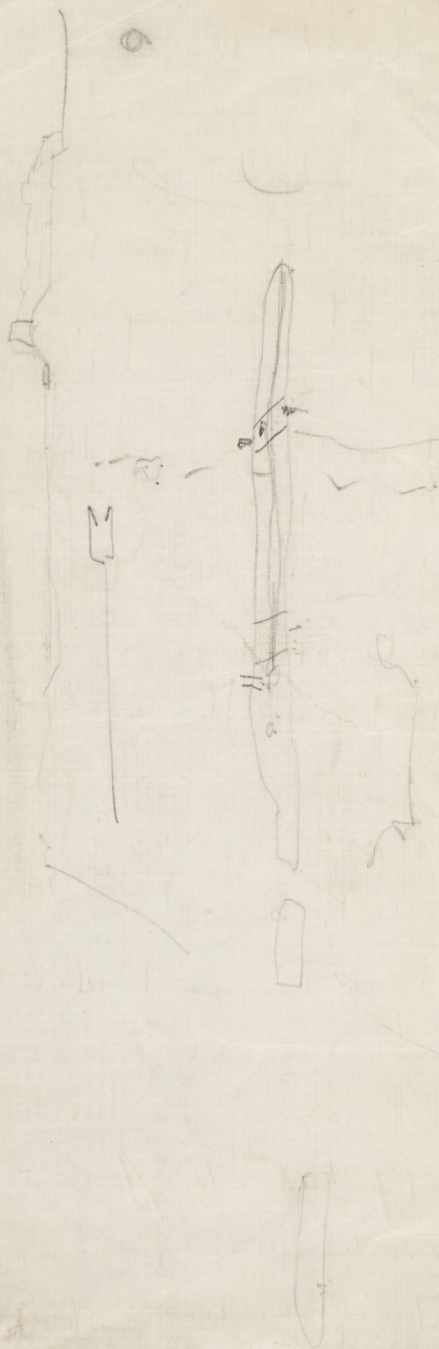
emotion - I have listened to the first installment with good grace and am prepared to go the whole way!

Monday Pops across the foot of my bed and barks at every swish of the coconut tree in the night wind. I can't be sure whether he thinks he must defend me - or I must defend him! But he poor darling can't put pillows over his head to shut out the world and I can.

What a long ways we have gone in these past weeks - not in miles alone but into a veritable haven of two people. I shall treasure each moment - and hope for more. It is the best thing Pip has to offer - and will bless - who knows perhaps the whole world. and certainly our world.

Good night dearest ~~Lust~~ ~~and~~ Good night

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3.

Good morning Sir! Another grey, cold day with no sign of relenting in the sky. We have decided that we will start to-day over the Sammanis Trail over to Everglades - Ft. Myers and up to St. Petersburg where mother has friends she would love to see.

We will come back by way of Clewiston on Friday - pick up the car - then Palm Beach and home. It will give her the feeling of a real adventure and no sense of hurry. Only I cannot get a letter from my family! That I do not like - however there is no way out - except I can phone to you - extravagant thought!

Daniel is here. the bags are loaded Monday is expectant and we are off! I miss you with all my heart - how empty - yet how full

it keeps well, drier - and come quickly leave me.