

John dearest - I am in the middle
of the stream - I tread water a moment
and wave my hand to you - to
let you know that I am well. So
far - so good - and I am
half way across!

We have a new spirit with
our camera man. He has caught
our fires and is alive in a
new way. For his own sake it
has been a miracle - no less -

and for our sakes as well. One
simply cannot work against
the man with the camera. I think.
with him it was jealousy and
ignorance. The jealousy we have
cured and the ignorance we are
changing. He said last night when
we finished shooting "gee - I never
knew how exciting it could be to
make pictures. So it is -

This is Wednesday morning early.
I am here in the studio - Before
anyone is here - To-day I finish with
the girls - To-morrow I think I
finish entirely except the
turning the pages - the titling
ect. Then comes the cutting which
is a major operation — then
setting the musical score — its
a good trick if it can be done
in a week —

I am working with one thought
always in my heart — To finish
so that I may get home to my beloved —
oh John my dearest - you are my tower
of strength. I don't know how I could have
stood the emotional strain of Sunday if
you had not been here with me. But
has been in bed most of the time - trying
just to rest - to stop thinking. I
am "all" it entirely - if she

