

July 14, 1943
L-279
P1/2

Dear William!

For so long now I have not written to you, and yet have enjoyed the letters you have sent, that I am now heartily ashamed, and shall try to inform you as interestingly of our doings as you inform us of yours & Philinda's.

At present I am in the throes of acquiring An Education! Strange to say, it is not in the least painful to go to Summerschool, and I am progressing in credits, (if not in knowledge!) which is a most delightful & inspiring aspect of the entire affair. It is nice, for relaxation, to go out to Spring Valley swimming pool and behave like a flying fish. (I love to swim & dive, you know!)

Almost every evening we go to the farm, work in the garden and in the spacious lawn. Our vegetables are excellent - The rains have been heavy, and we hope for as good luck with the acres

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of vital live-stock feed. ^{L-279 p2/2} Wheat quivers in an amber sea beneath the mellow, gentle hills, pale green & tired with summer. ~ The creek is moving slowly westward, (as we had fervently hoped,) and its banks are dense with foliage, huge "black-eyed Suzans," emerald grasses, and an atmosphere of sleepy, yet constantly humming, life in the burning blue air. ~ It is almost like a miniature jungle!! At night it becomes coolish, and often Samba  and I go off to walk in the fields or along a dusty road, listening to the liquid monologue of the creek, reveling in the majestic stars, so eloquent & yet so silent. . .

Since the Armed Forces have inhabited Denison I go to square-dances on the street given by Granville for the Army, Navy & Marines. Since I love to dance & don't even mind being squashed and having my hoofs trodden on, it is all great fun.

In Fall I shall go to Cincinnati to visit Uncle Rudolph & Aunt Marie Wurlitzer, (music-people) and hope to play the piano for them not too unprofessionally. ~ As to our health, it is golden! Our spirits are like the Summer sunshine! May yours and sweet little Philinda's be likewise, and may this letter find you in especially radiant spirits in exotique Africa! Lovingly, Melody ♪

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