

Sept - '68

My dear Dan,

How good to have someone understand the
unexplainable. I have no valid theories about
automatic writing. I am still trying to find some.
I know it exists and that it is wonderful. You
can't possess it. It possesses you. You become
a channel. You can't grasp it by desire. It comes
and it goes. Lives, too, at their best. contain
an automatic quality. What is lived by
design and plan - seems meaningless. That
which comes as inevitable is precious -
even when it is sad and tragic. In
writing. The pen seems to follow a groove
carved ahead of it. In living, the path ahead is
well defined.

Yes, I do believe that Ernest felt this
thing and had it work with him. He
probably feared and fought it. Perhaps he
had to drive from him the people he cared
about the most because they seemed to get
between him and his closeness to the automatic.
I know I am not strong enough to get
It is enough for me to know it is there and
to recognize it when I find it in the writings
of others - and in lives. But why then
can't I read - happily - the things Ernest
wrote. I simply cannot.

I would like for you to read the last two chapters of Ruth Montgomery's book - The Search for Truth. I didn't care about the spiritualism parts, but so much of the teaching she got from automatic writing was similar to mine, that I would like to have you read that part. I have never been told what to do or not to do - or had what she calls a guide, but the guiding forces around each person are never the same, even tho it connects to the same universal pool of available powers.

I don't dare think about these things too much. I need to hold more closely to the physical - and this I am doing. I am spending more and more time at the Club in Armond Beach. I swim - eat play bridge and a little golf. Agnes Percall ate lunch with us Tuesday. She is the one who helped you find me (No - she didn't tell me and I haven't mentioned you to her) She is a fine person. Swims her husband died she divides her time between the club and working at the hospital. I will be leaving here @ Nov. 15th. First I will have a suite in Cape May Point, N.J. with Sidney's brother and wife - then Thanksgiving Christmas with the Sid Jrs in Akron - and then on to Monterey, Calif. until April. A friend will be in my apartment where I am happy here why do I do these things. They are inevitable. You are an inevitable friend.

Love
Marge -

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