

Thursday - July 17th '69

My dear Don -

I am glad to hear and to know life goes on.

Your visit with H. Laeb must have been interesting. I can just hear the wheels going around in conversations. The world seems to be reading the books - and probably because of the very things some of us find objectionable. They want to be shocked and chances are that E. would be pleased. I once read, "Nice people aren't news". Who knows but what E. understood that enough to want to picture himself and many of the people ~~he~~ who held his interest - in the ugly light to hold public interest. Yes - who knows - who knows. I only know I want to cross him out and remember only what is in my own memory. My niece - Paul's daughter - and her husband have been here a few days. She can't understand my lack of curiosity. She has great interest in Ernest and all that concerns his life. She enjoyed the book because it was the first to give her events in right chronological order.

Our past weeks of heat with no rain have been miserable. I seldom venture out of air conditioning - without which I couldn't stay. Save your planning to come - I would have to warn you - "don't". Everyone says they can't remember such continued heat. We usually get frequent quick showers to cool the breezes. I'm sure everyone who came for the moon shot left quickly. What a stupendous event. My poor brain can't contain it. I am sure you would enjoy the

back than the north west. There is nothing
like it to gain an idea of the vastness of
our country. Seeing places without people
is comforting.

I am trying to rid myself of the
restless feeling I've had since Sidney
died. I continue to have the feeling of
being a balloon with no one holding the
string - I don't really want any one to
hold the string - for I run away
from people or things that seem to
settle into a pattern. I suppose each of
us, in our own way - wants to escape to the
"moon".

Thanks for writing. It is nice to know
there is someone in the world with a
mind that works as yours does, and
an understanding to go with it. It
renews my faith in many things.

Love

Marge -



Mr Don St. John
Franconia
New Hampshire
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