

1965-67



Saturday

Dear Joan,

I have wanted to write so many times before now but one thing or another of getting back in the old routine has always interfered. I'm sure you have heard these words before but they are meant very sincerely - I cannot possibly tell you in a letter or in words just how much appreciation and gratitude I have for you and Harry and the happy life I was lucky enough to share in at your Ranch and home - in many ways I felt it was also my home also and I truly hated to leave as you

probably were aware of when the time came. I'm sure you knew when I arrived I was not exactly looking forward to the whole thing - but what a change this can easily have been - after the first few days - one of the happiest times of my life. It seems like an odd statement but for me it was a time that I was able to re-find myself again and learn that maybe I wasn't quite as horrible a person as I had been thinking for a year or two. You, of course, in your very quiet way made all of this possible and I like to think that not only did I become a different person - but that in some small ways I helped to make other people a little bit happier. I know this must all sound very corny



and I am a terrible letter writer but Joan, you and Harry have my undying gratitude for making me realize that life is not just "your own problems". You both seem to have patience beyond belief. I could go on forever but I'll get myself in tears if I do. I should be a constant advertisement for D.T.R. - Nobody can believe that I could change so much in six weeks.

Saw Bruce for a bit earlier this week and we had a delightful time in N.Y.C. Do hope everything works out all right for him as he is such a nice guy and so very pleasant to be with. We called Carol and I think we talked for about an hour. Bruce said it would have been cheaper to

fly to Boston. I hope to see her in the near future. Got a card from Marge - which I guess you forwarded.

Just called the Ranch because I couldn't stand it - talked to everybody including Chris - but you and Harry. Bruce said you were in Calif. It made me so homesick I may have to fly out for a week end. I just adore that Kathy - what a dynamo! Do hope she finds happiness out there.

Enough of this rambling - I could go on forever. Give my love and thanks to Harry. You will always have my greatest admiration and affection -

Lois "Haybaggit" Giblin