

Ajna Ashrama
May 30, 1938

My Dearest,

As Mr. Forsythe is going out at 2:00, I am sending this letter into town with him. We had more difficulty getting in this time than heretofore. The heavy rain is the reason. The place where the little stream runs near Olivas' place had washed out so badly that we had to do considerable repair work. Later we found enough washing and filling on the road to make it soft, so we had some trouble getting to the top. Twice we were stuck. But we finally made it by 3:30, instead of around noon. This placed us in camp so late that we barely had time to set up the sleeping tents and kitchen. All this was unfortunate, as it made the first day more strenuous than it should have been. I am glad that you did not have to come into this experience.

Yesterday, we completed the kitchen set-up, including the waterproofing of the canvas. The area was larger than I remembered, and the material does not go quite as far in this dry atmosphere as they say. Three and a half cans were required for the canvas alone. The material, while marked clear, gives a light tan color. One of the cans was genuinely white, but all were marked the same. The top of the little tent is covered, and one side of the big tent. It will take four more gallons for the big tent, and three of the white for the 10 x 12 tent. We think the weather-proofing will be successful, as the water ran off well when we tested it. There is no wetting effect on the canvas at all. The water stands in drops, as it does on an oily surface.

The boys are just completing the setting up of the big tent. This afternoon, Joe and I will probably go down with Mr. Forsythe when he leaves to bring up a couple more loads. Seven loads have been brought up so far.

The camp is as we left it, there being no evidence that anyone has been around. I think that there is more snow than any time yet. The weather having been exceptionally cool, there has only been a small melt so far. The first day and night were quite cool, but it has been warming up since, and today is normal with cool air and a warm sun.

I expect to go on building the level in front of our tent in the next couple of days, and then put up the fly in front of it. It should make it a much more convenient place than heretofore.

Joe has made a very satisfactory start as a cook, though he is not satisfied with his own work. It is better than average. It tastes good and there is enough of it, and yet not wasteful. Mr. Forsythe is a very fine aid. He is stronger than either Joe or myself, and has had experience. He is also a very pleasant and conscientious man to have around. The place seems to be getting a grip into him.

Last night we devoted to a metaphysical and yogic interest during the period of the meeting and reached into a place of Peace.

I shall certainly be glad when you can come. Do not delay more, dear, than is necessary. Do be careful when you are alone in town, and take no unnecessary risks. I am always with you, and this you will know if you look in the right way. My love ever abides with you through life and beyond into the eternities of time and timeless consciousness.

Lone Pine, CA

June 1938

Dearest,

I delayed writing until I got your letter, as it might have affected my plans. It is a relief to find that you are doing better. But do come up as soon as you can. I shall be down next Saturday before noon, unless you come up before and John lets me know.

I have found my adjustment harder than usual this time, so I have not done as much of the packing up the trail as I hoped. However, we will have taken up 19 packs by this evening, though Joe did most of it. There are several more loads. We have the chairs and table taken up and assembled. Also, we have taken most of the material other than the cement. I have put a lot of work on our location. I have the ground in front of the tent leveled off . . .

Franklin