Sherpa my dearest;

We are now pretty well established in camp and have had to meet fewer difficulties than usual. The trip up was uneventful except that I had one front tire go flat. Lone Pine is the same as ever and one does seem to be away from the war here. Oliwon had the donkeys at his place and delivered them at 8:30 the morning after we arrived. The road up was in good condition and showed the benefit of last year's packing. However, our car was the only one that made the end of the road. Both John's and Gene's cars were over hot. Gene had a near accident when backing down for a second run at the hump. His brakes are not designed for holding a car going backward with the result that he partially left the road at a bad place. Later we had to use the tractor to get him back on the road. We packed needed bedding, food, etc., up for the first night. The trail was in better shape than I expected. Rocks had rolled into it, of course, but not as many as hitherto. None of the water valve had given way. There was one big dead-fall across the trail which had to be removed before the donkeys could get through. At present we have cleared the trail twice and have it back in practically the
Some shape it was when we left last year. Travels have already been made on it with the traders. Nothing was disturbed at the Ashawa or the camps near it evidently. The wind had blown the old trader top over the Ashawa wall. Never, before, have we found everything in such good shape. Wednesday we set up the big tent, put up stove, table etc., got the store-room sufficiently cleared for me to sleep there. We ate by 6 o'clock instead of eight o'clock as last year. The first few nights were in the warm side. Now it is normal. There is not as much snow as last year, but the season is no more advanced. The leaves are just in the process of starting. — At present our camp is complete. The small tent is up as well as the big one. The kitchen camp is complete. Part of the supplies have been brought up — three donkey trips and two trips of water, taking what we could use of seeds, attached. There is quite a large amount of supplies. There will be, altogether, about 35 cases of goods, and nearly three racks of plowage. About 150 lbs. of beans. We have more on hand than ever before as to the dynamite, from what the hardware man—
tells me these should be no difficulty. A license from the county clerk is required, and that I shall get to-day.

When I left San Francisco I over-looked an important item. I left the gaskets. Fortunately Gene saved the important one from the old trash he took down as we can go ahead with the repairs. But would you ask for if he would pack the gaskets and ship them?

Last night we had reading and discussion from my last manuscript. We had quite an evening of it.

We are all in good shape to date and further along on the job than I had expected. There is as much to do that it is always necessary to concentrate on the most important item and leave the rest until later.

I do miss you all wish that you would be here warmer, if only you could enjoy it. My love is with you always and I do appreciate all your effort and heroic struggle. We will win yet.

I love you,

Franklin
My Dearest:

Another busy week has rolled around with its share of accomplishment. First of all, Gene has been successful with the tractor. I drove it up the hill last Friday for the first time since the overhaul. I started up in second gear, instead of low as heretofore, and forgot to change until I passed the S turn. It climbed all of the hardest grades easily. I think it has about twice the power it had before. It is really a different machine. — Last Monday I went to Independence to arrange for the dynamite license. The application paper was filled out, but I had to have the notarized signatures of two voters who knew me, and for this I had to take the paper back to Lone Pine. I suppose I could have gotten a dozen signatures. The druggist and his assistant signed and it was notarized by the banker we know. The paper was mailed back to Independence and I now have the license. — I saw the Mangenar camp on the way. As the day was very windy it was quite bleak there. There are long straight lines of ten-paper cabins, just like a temporary army cantonment. There is no interference with public travel.
The problem of organization here is getting more complex each year since there is more and more material to care for. At times there are so many different things that need doing that I hardly know what to do. However we are getting order established as it is becoming better. Yesterday the boys washed while I organized the store-room, which is more filled with supplies than ever before. - Saturday John and I worked on organization around the Ashram while Gene went to town to attend to necessary government business. - Today I shall secure powders and arrange for the delivery of the lumber.

About every other evening we have readings in the manuscript on "Autocephalism." Latest reading Gene remarked that while it would take a lot of study to understand it intellectually, yet hearing it was like listening to a kind of music which was not hard to receive, and which he would enjoy listening to much longer than we read.

In contrast to last week this week has been an under snow. Friday morning there were circles near the bridge on the south fork. However it is beginning to warm again.
Gene brought back word last Saturday that all army passes were cancelled on the coast and that there was a general expectation of sendo impending. I surely wish that you were here. Instead of down near the coast. Except when we read the news, it is as though there were no war at all.

We have maintained on the whole good health, though John had some trouble in adjusting himself. One eye watered more, and he says this happens each year at first.

How are you doing? I have not received a letter though Gene brought an official card from the P.O. saying there was a letter in L.A. addressed to Dr. F. Marcell-Waff and one cent postage due. Do take good care of yourself. My love abides with you always, and I am always with you. And you will find me if you look crying. — Remember me to Kathryn and the other student.

With love,

Frank
My Dearest One,

It always seems that here one never has to break down a series of problems. You make me change and then there is a certain amount that must be worked out. We have now abundance of power in the tractor but we have more difficulty with braking. So much is this the case that we fitted up the scraper with a platform for carrying lumber, so that we could use the scraper blade for breaking down certain portions of the track. We can successfully carry big lumber now and have less difficulty handling and no trouble with shifting on loads but we have troubles making turns with loads on steep grades. So far as power goes we could carry up a ton at a trip but there would be inadequate traction and it would not be possible to make turns while plowing. We find these turns force one to a load of 1000 or 1100 lbs., and we have had to straighten some of the worst in order to negotiate them.
we seem to have solved this problem. Most of the lumber was delivered last week at the Y as that bundle has been ordered. We have our supply of dynamite and are getting a supply of gasoline each trip to town. So we are coming out alright on the time problem that could have crippled us.

We have tried to work very hard right along, there is so much to do that one is often embarrassed to know what was most important and let the rest go for the present. However, we are gradually getting the different departments caught up and organized. We definitely do need more help to be effective.

The weather has now turned to the warm side, and is normal, though in May we had one of the worst rainy days ever known in Lone Pine.

The boys are doing their part very well. They are giving all they have. Gene caught a cold which became laryngitis so that he can scarcely talk. John had a little trouble with his heart.
and it is difficult to get him to guard himself. He seems unable to relax. However, he reports himself feeling pretty good this morning. As for myself, I am holding my own and have not let myself become too tired to function.

Sunday evenings we have readings in "Euthyphro" and on other nights we have read from the parts on the other philosophies, except when too tired, which has been the rule of late.

We could use Peter for a few days any time now. For the making of the remaining window frames and establishing the lines for the chimney and fireplace. There was no use asking for him until we knew we would have the lumber here. But now we have it, I am bringing it up.

I do wish you could be here as heartless. The camp does seem rather lonesome without you. Yet it is better that all the preliminary work should be worked out before you come. Later there will be more time for comfort when things move smoothly.

As ever I love you, and am always with you in my real self whether seen or unseen. Remember me to Kathi and the other good students. (That's all of them) Ever, Franklin
P.S. Until now I had received no letter from you, owing to the post office in the first one, but today I received 4 letters at once which made up for the earlier lack. I am delighted that at least you are really feeling better. This is a relief to me. It does seem that when we work to fulfill the Divine Purpose, even though problems seem too difficult, yet, if one persists, a way through is found, and things get better. We have had our problems also, though far from big as none as last year, but now we seem to have material problems substantially. — Yes, Carmen's coming does fill a need. Again, the Law provides what is necessary if you trust it and act as best you can. — We do need help here, and if Marie cares to tackle the problem of cooking, it would be a real help. But she must remember we are on the job all day except at noon, and camp may prove a rather lonely place when no one else is there. I think it will have to pass on and down until you are ready to come up. I must do all that is possible. — My blessing upon the student who have helped you as well.

My LOVE and LIGHT be with you always.

Yogi
Sheriff my Dearest,

It is now a month since I left you in San Fernando. It seems that you have been away for a long time. Yet we are so busy that the hours and the days pass very rapidly; still a month ago seems a long time. Away back in the past I remember living in a war-minded world, and all that seems very unreal here. When we get the news from town, the war is back with us for a day or so, and then it is forgotten. This same world up here refuses to remain contaminated.

We are making headway. The battle with the transportation problem has been won. I turned the problem over to Gene and he has so far mastered it that I have largely dropped it off my mind. Nearly all the lumber delivered at the V and all the cement as been brought to the Ashram, though there is more lumber yet to come, that they did not have at Lone Pine but had an order — Before John left we had prepared for the next room on the wall. Monday and Tuesday we brought the East. At this moment I heard some one calling from the
Ashram, and it sounds like Carmen, but there are two persons and the second one is too slight to be Gene. Further, I hear a call from the dining tent, so I am wondering what it is all about. Presently, it dawns upon me that it may be Peter and Joe, though I am not expecting them, having not yet received your letter. The scene is proving to be correct, with the result that there is a change of plans. I can't go to town to do the necessary shopping, so that I can take up the problem with Peter. It was high time as he helped me around some difficult points I was just facing. We have now worked out everything that is apt to arise in the structural end for some time. Peter and Joe set up a frame to guide me in the fire-place at chimney so that we can carry through to eave-levels. That was the problem that bothered me most. He cut out gable reflectors for the end walls and sharpened my saws which were in very bad shape. Also, he showed me how to place the plates more easily than I had planned. It was all a real help.

Now to continue where I broke off—Monday and Tuesday
we ran the east wall up to the top of the windows and doors, and is thus the same height as the north wing. Next, we placed the forms for a new room, continuing up. This work is not yet completed and the scaffold has to be raised higher. Meanwhile, we had used up all our sand and practically all rocks of usable sizes. So we made a good run, in part of which I helped yesterday, and so we have enough for the next room. Meanwhile, Carmen has been drilling rocks while Gene is finishing the beams. We expect to complete the next room this week, though we have to build some sort of derrick to raise the rocks of cement to the higher level.

This morning I was surprised to find that it was Father’s day, and there was a most welcome set of gifts at my plate. Your book is a very valuable addition and I do most certainly thank you, my dear one. I have known that I must become familiar with the subject of Semantics for some time as I must guard or mold my own philosophy with respect to it. I am aware that it is antagonistic to the stand I take and so I must adapt myself to what it has that is valid, and guard against what would imply that
Anticipation is a delusion. — There was a pen from Kathryn, and a very good one too. A very real need as I found no pen and have had to write in mime. Please thank Kathryn for me, and tell her the gift is really valued. — Also thank Marie for the pocket-book, which came at the time when my old one is nearly gone. — There was a bottle of cheap cognac, a 500 bill, and a number of letters in the mail. To date I have received $71.00, which I have listed. I was anticipated to receive an endorsement of $25.00 from Charles Miller.

I am worried about that rifle shot. Joe told me before Gene brought your letter, but he did not tell me you were sitting in your chair at the time. I do not like the rather indifferent attitude of the policeman, and I think the Chief should be told about it. I like the Chief, and understand he is exceptionally conscientious.

I am awfully sorry about the fly that got wind-torn, I have tried here to get material for repair. I was in town that day and had no idea we would have the worst blow the old town had ever known. Gene
was working on the track very deep and said the sand
came as hard he could not face it. The big tent
was a little torn. So we covered it and placed the
boys in John's tent until the wind threat passed. It
has now been moved to same time. The kitten
fly was quite unhurt and sealed in case of our and
John's tent. The kitten fly is heavier while ours
is more the weight of the long white canal that
were up a few years ago.

We have been giving everything we could to the
building after working out the much more difficult
transplantation problem. Peter was surprised to see
that we had the 23-foot pieces up. For the
camps life we have done only what was absolutely
necessary, seeing strengths for the permanent job. We
are winning.

Give from my condolences for heading down the job
where he must about trouble. It is tough but it
is a tribute to him. The real heroes of the army,
as well as of business and social life in general, are
the men who succeed in such tasks, though it is
the spectacular hero who screens this fame.
I am looking forward to when you come. It has been a long time. But I am indeed glad to hear from you, Joe. I can only that you are getting better. My love abide with you always, my darling.

Frankie and Roses.
My Dearest:

It has certainly been an exceptionally busy week. The preparations for the rooms above the windows and doors on the East Wing were even more than I expected. There had to be forms for the concrete plate, lead to be made for the rafters and ceiling, etc. So, scaffolding has built up to a point that is beginning to be very high, a derrick had to be devised for raising the stones, metal, and for reinforcing, etc. Well all this has been done and we ran the east side of the south wing up to window top so that we can run the south east diagonal over to—we ran the south side of the east wing plate level (as high as it goes) and finally we nearly have half of the east end of the east wing go up 4 feet above the window tops. I was done up to yesterday. I had hoped to make the full round to the east door this week, but the work was simply too much. We have now exhausted the new material, rock and sand, which we had made, and next week have to make more. Gene
and I very well in keeping me supplied with... I did not think they could do it, since I used to have three or four to the same work formerly when material did not have to be raised so high. Moreover, it does work too very hard. — Gene is in the corner and is conscientious. — We have a practically no more cases of the milk supply. — But we have a really fine organization we should have no more. — When we are not running constant Gene is on the radio with her. We have made 20 in the past month. By the end of next week we will have exhausted the first 50 sacks of cement and the need more. When all the house is done they can make more headway on the preparation for cement runs since Gene will be available. — To do what we have done we have cut every activity not connected with actual building to the bone of sheer necessity. We do laundry once in two weeks and thus save some time and labor. Further we do the laundry Sunday morning, but in the boys do it, while I spend the same time shopping...
June 6, 1942

Shirley, My Dearest,

Gene brought Marie up yesterday evening, arriving at quarter to nine. On the basis of our last information, we had expected Joe, John and possibly Murray as well, and thought that they would all come as far as the "Y" in John's car. According, we had an extra early breakfast and Gene went down to the "Y" and waited most of the morning. (Being a holiday we did not stop and in any case figured we should know the new supplies brought by Marie first.) He returned with lumber at noon and then we figured that Marie, or possibly others, would be staying at the Dow Hotel because of the heat. (It was by all odds the hottest day we have had here.) Because of the heat, Gene planned not to return until the road was in shadow since he has a bad boiling problem with his car even under the most favorable conditions. As it was, he did not leave town until seven o'clock and reached the Ashrams just before the natural light failed.

Marie seems to be resolved to handle her tasks to the best of her ability. She really tries and we have had two of the most luxurious meals we have
had since we have been here. We were really in need of a radical change. This new supply seems like positive luxury. It is interesting to note Marie's effect upon the two boys. They have grown up more and, while Carmen shows little change, it makes all the difference in the world with Gene. The characteristic brightness of Gene, which is so entangled becomes but a shadow of itself in the rather serious and heavy life of masculine monks, but when the feminine gender appears on the scene, he sparkles. Really he is quite a lady's man. It is Carmen who is the natural monk. Incidentally, I wish to say that Gene is making good. I think I have found the secret of how to handle him. He does not learn from precept so well, but needs the instruction of hard experience, and likes to grapple a problem on his own. When I turned the whole translation problem over to him, he really took hold and broke down the problem, which were far from easy. He took a good deal of punishment along the way, but he came through. Also, of late, he had taken over practically all the cooking, and on his own initiative, studies for excellence. To new suggestions his first reaction is distinctly negative, as you know as well, but I beseech this and he falls into line afterward, unless his idea impresses me as better, and then I give way.
Carmen is mindy in own duty better and not trying as much to take on the other fellow's duty. The result is, greater efficiency in his part and general facility of the job. He supplies the wood for carp as doesn't well, rescue the furniture, etc. -- The boys had taken over practically all of the carp work, which left me free to concentrate my thought and physical strength upon the building -- a job that takes everything I have got. You must think ahead of the job all the time or he will run into plenty of jams. -- The boys have done their best and given all they had to give. They have done well.

Now, as to the laying up to date. Twenty-four loads of lumber have been brought up to date, with about five loads of lumber remaining. The cement (5 sacks) is all but exhausted and 15 more are due to arrive tomorrow. The east wing has now been raised to the plate level including the southeast door and diagonal and the front door. Altogether we have now five out of a total of 12 arches. Yesterday, we took down the forms, placed the reed for the east wing, placed on it a temporary floor, raised the end rafters and largely completed the last form for the gable. We should run this last bit in about one day and all is ready for the method. The top stone will be about 23 feet
above the ground by the big tree where we used to eat lunch. The effect is growing to be impressive, and quite artistic with the two trees to set it off. I worked out a related rock design for over the front door which I think is effective. We have now a systematized weekly program. Monday is drill day for rock material - Gene hauls on this day. Tuesday we wash and sort clothing - Gene hauls again. Wednesday, Thursday - Friday we lay rock with Gene taking the brunt of the labor raising the rock - quite a job now; even though we improved a scheme. Carmen mixes and helps Gene and somehow they manage to keep me supplied all the time - a job which required 3 persons last year even at a lower level. Carmen waters the court and does most of the scratching. I tend to all the carpenter work which becomes rather considerable when high scaffolds are necessary, and special frames and forms have to be set and braced. I can of this I require help. Saturday is shopping day and Sunday day, when we pick up odd jobs like broken trail walls, etc. Sunday morning is laundry day and tool-sharpening day in the morning. The afternoon is off for rest or self-chosen activity. Most evenings we have read manuscripts - have completed the 260 pages of "Deuteronomium" dated Georgia. Friday night. Much tomy surprise the
grips Carmen’s interest especially as he seems to follow it better than he did “Inteception!” He has had this experience of being bored by a single line. Tonight we will take up something on the more religious thing.

I am glad to know that Helen and the children are arriving, in fact have arrived now. I look forward to a visit on the children, especially that mystic recital Bob. Much as I look forward to your coming here, it is manifest that you should wait until there is help, and if grace is coming on the 15th then it seems that you should come then. Also, I can appreciate, that you would want to see one of Helen and the children. Extend my kind remembrance to all of them.

I have written Mr. Bland to take over the injection and he said he would do so. I am anxious to do as much as possible here, for when we have a building with a roof then it is a possible retreat if things go bad in the war filled world. I been in with the instruction you read last convention.

I am deeply glad that you are getting better, Marie bares out the fact, and as did Kathleen in a letter last week. I was wondering a little whether you were making the news especially bright to cause worry. I hope to send this letter down by the men who
is supposed to bring their Monday, provided Gene met
him at the "Y." I had expected to send it down with
Joe or John if they had come.

Well, the best of everything for you. My love
stays with you always.

Frank
Lone Pine, Calif.,
July 10, 1942

Sherifa My Dearest;

Came to town today, partly to determine what
the facts were with respect to Grace and partly to come little item
for Marie tomorrow. Before I left camp I had a communion of
the same sort from both Gene and Carmen. Only possible
relatives here are candy and cigarettes, so that will have to do.
The plan was that if Grace was coming Gene would come
down tomorrow. Your letter made it definite, though Gene
had received a telegram a week ago from Grace saying she
was camp, but that was not the first communication nor
the first letter. — Well, I covered the items of shopping —
a quick afternoon trip and was just winding up at
Joseph's when, lo and behold, from a fruit section, there stood
Grace! As usual, in some way, all planned organization
was upset. Planned to write all up to date in the morning
and little down by Gene. But now there seems no
reason for me to come down, so I am with just before
return to camp. — By the way, I have written you every
week, though it was not always mailed at the same time.
Last week I expected for up and expected to send letter
by line so I did 10 who earlier. But letter down by
man who delivered came Monday. Sent it to Bernd either
you should have it before this. (5 pages)
I received from your letter last week that you were dreadful being up here too long and wanted to see as much as you could of Helen and the babies, so I agreed with your suggested date of 18th. But Grace showed me a letter just now, saying you should be up tomorrow! However, as I am going to get you, you must leave my letter by now & a fighting the 18th. I will come down on the 17th. We can drive largely at night arriving here in the dark or, better, starting about midnight and arriving here about dawn of 19th from so that we can make camp while it is still cool. I do not think that it has averaged as warm here as usual, except on the 4th of July when I understood it was 113° here in Las Vegas; it is always quite comfortable in the shade and some times too cool in the shade of the east wing. — I am sorry that you are not here on my birthday. — that I care about, not the present. —

Well, Maier came as a lady-beautiful, we certainly have eaten well this week and had more time for the handy. It was entirely to study the effect of a personable young lady upon a group of angry males. First thing I noticed through the glasses when Jane arrived at terminal flat was she running up hill to the tractor with all the grace and lightness of a deer. No one else in sight. My deduction, then must be correctly feminine around. Then immemorial bundles were shifted to the trailer from car. But no one around. Presently someone in a red garment on my deducation was verified. Next thing I noticed was the disappearance of two
Within mustaches. Also time is more enthralling at the
depth about the diner, the Marie has taken with kitchen
and filled her part excellently. There is quite a lot
of mutual trust, it is really quite a study. I certainly have
been on the alert, for this is indeed an experiment in
monastic life. So far I believe it has worked out well.

Marie, I believe, has progressed in maturity.

I must close, as it is rather late now. Grace says to
send her love to you.

I am even with you, and I do try not to forget the personal
side, though I know that the eternal lasts much longer.

I love you, dearest one — 
Yogi

P.S. To G.J.

Often have I been told of you, and looking
forward to the time when we will be together objectively
again. We are never apart really. I am doing everything
in my power to fulfill the purpose in building a retreat,
but I have never forgotten you. Your special day comes
defined very long now.

Yours, Yogi.