

Thursday.

Dear Nancy;

A new environment - the same thoughts - you, us. You know, I am less worried about it than ever before. We are bound to have our ups and downs. And we definitely need our work. We shouldn't worry about close emotional or successful sexual (even in its limited stages) relationships. There aren't ends in themselves but expressions of satisfaction, companionship, love while achieving the main goals. The painting is what's really going to bring us close together - I'm confident that we can make a go of it.

It's also good to be away for a while. A chance for both of us to think things through. Intentionally we have thought it through. I find myself now arriving at the same decisions. Emotionally I feel a close bond to you now.

By the way, my family immediately quizzed me about you and so I thought the time appropriate to tell them about us. They

will leave one decision up to me. This is  
good news and is one responsibility I need.  
— about "us", I said that nothing was  
definite but that something could work out and  
in the not — too — distant future. Mother  
as I anticipated was excited and all for it.  
Dad was quieter but gave me full responsibil-  
ity of one decision.

— And we've got to stop analysing. Take  
off this infernal pressure. We've been sitting  
on the top of the pipe line bill for one appropriate  
length of time, a little stilted — now, let's  
laugh and relax. No more Gables, etc.

Damn it, I miss you honey.

Well, it looks like we won't have to move.  
and soon I'll have to get my M&T entry  
over to one appointed warehouse. Will  
also have to buy some socks and mysterious  
things.

How I long to kiss you. Squeeze you  
close to me. You were my friends, my night

of sleep. You are everywhere and mean  
everything to me. I realize this now more than  
ever before. Together we'll be able to  
paint as never before. We can go to museums  
a lot, look at reproductions and talk  
about our painting problems over cups and  
cups of coffee. This will really be  
life, Nancy, baby. All this preliminary  
stamping of feet will seem like ten years  
ago some little incident happened that  
forced the feet to stamp on the ground, gently  
stamping on top of each other causing a few  
ouches and hurts and these hurts going  
to the head and building up into fears of  
love. Love cannot be feared or thought of.  
Love must be lived. From our onward  
night of real closeness I know what it  
will be like. I look forward to being  
in love with you Nancy, but more important,  
I look forward to painting with you because  
that's how love will come about. I am



painting. I really haven't painted since  
we've been together. Maybe this explains  
my puppydog resemblance at times  
Paint will not only buy us together but  
it will make us strong, both strong as  
individuals - Only then can we say  
goodbye to the land of cocker spaniels.

— And Nancy yours! beautiful -  
wonderful. You have a magnificent figure -  
And a sense of humor that I need -  
I need what you have. You need  
what ~~the~~ I've got. That's the  
way it should be and I S -

"HUMAN BEINGS ARE  
WONDERFUL PEOPLE. — I'M  
HAPPY, CONFIDENT AND READY  
TO LIVE AND LIVE WITH YOU  
AND PAINTING (ONE AND THE SAME)  
Miss me, Baby, Much love, Harry.

Envelope  
N.H.B. + H.L.W.B.  
N. H. B. + H. L. W. B.  
N. H. B. + H. L. W. B.  
N. H. B. + H. L. W. B.

N

Mrs. Harry Groby  
Alicia

N

Nancy Garden Broby  
Mr and Mrs. Harry L. W. Broby

Nancy Broby  
Nancy Garden Broby

From Nancy Broby

To Harry Broby my husband  
Love you

Reservations for  
you and Mrs. Brody.