

Grand Rapids  
Jul 2  
9 PM  
1939  
Mich.

Miss Sally Loving  
1610 Wilson Blvd.  
Arlington -.  
Virginia

1809 Union Blvd. S.E.  
Grand Rapids Michigan  
July 2, 1939

Dear Miss Loving –

Received both letters and Mrs Inbody's today I understand from your letters that you think I'm not writing to you but the second day after I got home I went up to the ranch and I intend to go back in about a few hours however my mail will be sent up to me weekly.

I'm sorry if you think I did the wrong thing in going back home bot that's about all I could think of at the time in fact ~~Tuesday~~ Mon. night I had almost fully decided to go back Wed. A.M. you see Miss. Loving things just didn't pan out as I had hoped so I did my usuall trick got to be alone then and that seemed to be the best thing to do just to get out on the road and keep mooving seemed to be the best thing so I drove all day and night and was home at about 11:30 A.M. Thursday and went out to the cottage to stay over the weekend but Dad sent Clarence (his driver) out for me and I got in shortly after miss Loving called and left for the ranch without even going home as I would have gotten your letter – you see the ranch is the best place in the world for a guy to go to think and believe me you I need to think.

I have been thinking a lot today and last night about what you call my “running away” you are right I do run away but you know once you get burned you always favor that spot so it won't happen again well when my mother died it tore the heart out of me and every time I feel something else going to hurt in that way I clear out used to be on the boat but now I have most of my possessions at the ranch so that's where I go now and keep to my self – I know it's bad but I've tried to snap out of it and get in with crowds and act like a normal human being but it all seems so useless they all seem to be going around in circles as I do seem to but in a different manner you think I'm lonesome to wonder what you would have been doing now if this & that haddent happened you can call it anything you want to but to me its just a taste if what Hell must be kike you know I have everything in the world anybody would want cars, horses, boats, homes clothes. Everything and yet I have nothing absloutely nothing I'm not discouraged but just wondering what it's about dosen't seem to go the way it should. After my mother died I said I would like for today and let tomorrow take care of itself but I have the something both today and tomorrow so that didn't work I tried working but I couldn't do what I wanted and I thought it was good for me but it wouldn't work out I got out and tried to travel but that was out it wasn't

even fun – no matter what I tried to do I couldn't seem to get adjusted so you see that my life is a mess I made it that way and perhaps in time it will straighten out but right now things don't look so good – you know I wanted to talk to you in the worst way but I couldn't see where it would have been any good and I wanted to say good-bye but I knew you wouldn't understand and I really had to get moving – I'm terribly sorry for what happened all the way around perhaps I have made a big mess down there as I usually do to what ever I touch I want to write Mary Lou but not until later because there are so many things I want to say that perhaps should be left unsaid you see I don't know how she feels about it she never said so I think I had better wait – I'm so glad you talked to her I want you to know about everything. And I wish she would go and see you often as I wish I could. I wish you would explain to Dave and apologize for me I hope he will understand – I would like very much to fly down and I think perhaps I will in the latter part of August if things are straightened out it would make a good trip down and they do fly more than one back don't they? As for the use of a car as I remember that place is overrun with taxis so I could get one and it would be swell Please write me again soon and I promise I will write back as soon as I get it I would and could fly down as easy as you turn your hands over as dad was a large share holder in Penn. Central Lines which operate out here so I hope things are going to be all right Tell Mrs. Inbody I'm sorry and will write soon and thank her for her very kind [illegible] and hospitality during my stay – Say hello to Mary Lou and ask her to write it would be much easier to write if she would give me something personally to go on don't you understand? Give her my best and if you want she can read this – also tell her that I am buying the "Buccaneer" and having it painted all white with gold trim and black I'll probably take it to Saratoga this winter it would be a nice trip wouldn't it? Until I hear from you both I'll be wishing with all my heart the best for all of you down there I have the picture of Mary Lou at the ranch going up with me now and be beside the other tell her the horse "Patches" threw me over the jump Friday morning maybe he won't be a jumper after all perhaps I'll sell him to a [illegible] factory if he does that again -. Raised the devil with my shoulder got it taped again and in a sling and my leg hurts too. Landed on my back & shoulder so I really took a beating Patches is all right and I know he sends her his best jump – Mrs. Mackey the Irish Setter female I have had pups Saturday P.M. Fire red throughbreds there black now but will turn red later I'm going to call one of the females Copper in honor of the Best Woman in Virginia – you -. I'll let Mary Lou name one the boy there will have to be a MacGregore Starksan tacked on all of them that's a family breed name -.

Clarence is waiting now so I'll have to go. He's taking me to the soo and from there I'm riding the train through Canada and on up to Tetonrocks where Charle will meet me with the horses dad pack horses for a 13 mile ride through "my kingdom" well so long I'm so glad you wrote and so glad I wrote you perhaps I bored you but I just had to get it out of my system so forgive me and I'll be seeing you?

Love to all

Jack

P.S. That makes 11 Irish Setters now quite a pack -