



Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation
5th Floor, Hunt Library
Carnegie Mellon University
4909 Frew Street
Pittsburgh, PA 15213-3890
Telephone: 412-268-2434
Email: huntinst@andrew.cmu.edu
Web site: www.huntbotanical.org

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About the Institute

The Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation, a research division of Carnegie Mellon University, specializes in the history of botany and all aspects of plant science and serves the international scientific community through research and documentation. To this end, the Institute acquires and maintains authoritative collections of books, plant images, manuscripts, portraits and data files, and provides publications and other modes of information service. The Institute meets the reference needs of botanists, biologists, historians, conservationists, librarians, bibliographers and the public at large, especially those concerned with any aspect of the North American flora.

Hunt Institute was dedicated in 1961 as the Rachel McMasters Miller Hunt Botanical Library, an international center for bibliographical research and service in the interests of botany and horticulture, as well as a center for the study of all aspects of the history of the plant sciences. By 1971 the Library's activities had so diversified that the name was changed to Hunt Institute for Botanical Documentation. Growth in collections and research projects led to the establishment of four programmatic departments: Archives, Art, Bibliography and the Library.

Monday -
(20 Apr 40)

In rereading your
latest comments on psycho-
analysis, I see I didn't say
or didn't make clear what
he has said - its dangers etc.
Remember this is only a qual-
ifier, but she said the danger
was - not the giving up of the
treatment, but its use in
cases to which it is not
suited & she felt that very
few psychoanalysts, no
matter how honest, have
infalible judgment, that there
are many disorders & many
patients to whom it is not
suited & that in those cases
it is destructive so that
cases which might have
been cured are made incur-
able. This - she says - would
be true no matter how skilled
the analyst.

I didn't mean, either,
that you should think of

Germany. Sadism is not
only a far more shocking
form of emotional disturb-
ance than puritanism but
a far more serious one, for
it comes from an excessive
freedom from normal re-
straint rather than an ex-
cessive imposition of re-
straint. It + its allied dis-
orders are more truly dis-
integrating. I think the
disintegration + collapse of
France was unhealthy for
a nation, like an individ-
ual, in a state of normal
emotional ^{understand} balance, doesn't
go to pieces like that.
I've just been reading
"Flight to Texas" + have
thought as I read, it
how much this man, how
close he comes to being
neurotic. The capacity
for affective action, for
using intelligence to direct

thought puritanism dead.
How could I? Remember I
knew the middle west be-
fore you did, remember I
was brought up in a land
England down from which
there is no whistles (I'm
not referring to the faculty,
of course) + I've spent
years in girls schools which
call themselves "conser-
vative" but what they are
is puritanical. But all the
same, puritanism is go-
ing. Everywhere where it
still exists it is on the
wane, its hold is slowly
weakening. That's all I
meant. And though God
knows, I hold no brief for
puritanism, nor do I want
to live with it, still I
maintain that so far as
emotional + nervous health
is concerned, we far out-
strip at least some Euro-
pean countries + certainly

action has become paralyzed by this endless analyzing of emotions & thought. It is beautiful & sensitive, but awfully introspective. The thought came to me quite early in the book - this is why France fell. France was full of men like that - of high intelligence & integrity, with the training & experience which should produce leaders, but so terribly introverted that they were useless. It's a different sort of neurosis from the Germans, but by god, it's not the behavior of well-balanced, normal personalities.

All this, you understand, is not to argue with you - perhaps it is

Full recapitulation of the original accusation! To be criticized for the sake of criticism!

Saturday -

(20442)

Sweets -

This didn't get written yesterday because Alice unexpectedly turned up on the train going back to N.Y. + I talked to her instead of writing. And ever since I seem to have been up to neck in jobs to be done in preparation for dinner party tonight. So this sweet is a few moments now before said party arrives + since God knows when it will be over - being Sat night, - God also knows when this will get mailed or when you'll get it!

I'm sorry Eva seemed not so well - though I

But I wonder if that situation is changed, now that building is stopped for the duration. Maybe they'll just prefer to buy the house running.

I think it's swell that your friends are getting the better of you! They all seem like people worth spending time on and with — so much more so, to be calm, than Tom & Marion, + perhaps Fran Hilt + Natilee, for though I liked Fran a lot, Hilt is too intellectually arrogant + Nat. is too intellectually uninteresting to be as rewarding for frequent companionship as these new acquisitions seem to be. I'm sure you were right

to know you yourself didn't really expect anything else. Of course it still seems strange to me that no pressure can be brought to bear on Miss Boyd, for + your parents are still, after all, those really responsible for Eva and your rights are unquestionable. It seems to me that if you really insist, she must do what you ask. Of course I don't think for a minute it would be easy or pleasant, but a life (in everything that matters) is at stake.

I'm so glad you're not going to have to move for the rest of the term. Any more news of what happens next? You said last fall that the land was valuable for building on,

Any more theories about the summer?

to accept Manheim as is
at the cost of inconvenience
to yourself, for he is some-
thing pretty unusual on the
mid-western prairie &
wants a certain amount of
sacrifice to please & to keep
as a friend.

I'm glad Mrs. Balist
is so attached to you - is
a nice way! Nice of her to
be taken with my picture
- did you tell her you
thought it was awful?

That would be hard
over your course - you'll
know more than anyone
else anyhow & probably
much more than the
army is interested in
you knowing. And by the
way, what's the news of
you place in the draft?
Did I tell you Ben Black
has had been deferred
a 4th time because of being

Wednesday.

(15 April 42.)

Sweetie,

I had begun to
suddenly worried when a
piece went by with no
word from you - couldn't
decide whether you'd been
killed bicycle riding, joined
the army or just sent a
letter I hadn't got. The
letter proved to be the
piece when you said I
air mail letter arrived
yesterday afternoon - brilliant!
You should have seen it
- it had obviously been
soaked in water for a long
time. Parts of it were leg-
ible, parts not, and it was
all in shades of pale blue.
The stamps were gone, the
envelope completely unbroken
so that it just opened out

major drama!

Thanks for the pictures - I was interested to see the Balants, of course. He shows his race, all right, doesn't he - give him another 10 years & he'd be too typical to be true! She is quite beautiful in the picture - is she in reality? You say it's not good of her - perhaps she's not beautiful at all - or perhaps she's now so! Anyhow, I return it here with, as requested, with a few battle scars. One one of you I thought was terrible. It was sweet of her to think I might like it & to take the trouble to bring you one for me, but it certainly doesn't flatter you - or to

into a flat sheet. There was a P.O. stamp on it so the effect that delay was due to trouble at the N.Y. end. I was unglad till I remembered reading last week of a plane that got out of control on the runway when landing & went right on into the water. There was a picture of it in the water with only its tail sticking out. That must be the explanation. I took a while to get the mail piled out & in the meantime I sat & soaked. I was going to send you an envelope for her, but I was fascinated by it & begged to be allowed to take it to school & show it to her teacher. I think she saw it as a remnant of a

I was very much
 interested in your reported
 conversation with the
 Balins about psycho-
 analysis - interested
 enough to repeat some of
 what they said to her
 to get her professional
 opinion. Of course I, like
 you, was interested be-
 cause of Eva, as well as
 in the abstract. She (E.)
 agreed with your friends
 only up to a point. She
 would, she said, take
 someone to a psychoanal-
 yst only as a last des-
 perate resort, after every
 available psychiatrist
 had been tried - & then

[10 April 42]

in the street & lefts of the social pattern
 I suspect it's characteristic of
 in pro-Dionysian
 society
 that is
 of the
 variety
 of the
 kind
 of the
 kind
 of the
 kind

Friday
 I think
 I should
 like to
 see you

I should doubt his remarks about the number of Americans needing psychoanalysis - at least so far as comparison with Europe is concerned. At least - I'm assuming that that's his own opinion, and mine would not agree. I expect a lot of Americans are maladjusted & emotionally immature, etc. but so, God knows, are a hell of a lot of Europeans. I remember hearing an American psychiatrist a couple of years ago say how impressed he was by the high degree of mental health here as compared to a sick & neurotic Europe. Of course he held the theory which I believe

only in cases of certain types of emotional disturbances - that in stress - it should never be used, & will do serious damage. She says the layman knows - & can know - practically nothing of what it means - & that many who call themselves ~~people~~ psychoanalysts are almost as bad. It tends itself to charlatanism, & is as well a technique that is likely to be imperfectly understood even by those who practice it - because of its enormous difficulty & delicacy. Also, - it is too likely to be used when it shouldn't be. So I shouldn't be disturbed that it's financially out of the question for Europe.

divine many do that the
Nazi movement, headed,
as we all know, by low
sexuals + sadists + other
sorts of psychopaths
could have so tremend-
ous a hold on an entire
people, not to mention
its ramifications in other
nations, only if the nation
was in an essentially
unsound mental or spiri-
tual state. This, I must
say, seems to me logical.
Our puritanism, of which
there's really very little
left, seems to me more a
sort of provincialism or
social rigidity, which
certainly typifies coun-
try society in other
countries. It just comes out
in different conventions in
different countries. When you
think of the upbringing of
the "same little blue slave"

Five by standers. Loads of Lovelands.

J

Wednesday -

(8 Apr 42)

Suebie -

Thanks for the prompt check + of course it's O.K. to put off the #1. for that. Yes, I think that's plenty for you to contribute - after all, she's really my friend, rather than a common friend, so I should pay the price! But since she likes you very much + you like her + since you were included in the invitation + would be going, was for her, I think you should make a gesture - as you feel yourself. So that's that. I'm getting it tomorrow. Will let you know what it is. I, Sue +

embody and express the
sterndly recurring senti-
ions. One there is unfailling
di quity & significance. I
can imagine how painful
the eulogy was to you &
how you suffered with
that vicarious embar-
assment we all feel at
seeing others make fools of
themselves.

As for the paraphernalia
at the grave I am not
sure how I feel. Some-
times it seems to me that
we should be able to face
the grimness & ugliness
of the upturned earth, &
the lowered coffin, but
when it concerns someone
I love, I cannot feel
that way, so I guess
fundamentally I don't.
I remember my gratitude
for the beauty surround-

quace Joy are the only ones
of Paul's friends invited to
the ceremony - the reception
will be large. The wed-
ding is at 11 - Oh god!
I'll have to get a 9:30
from the P.C. - all
done up in my most
elegant array.

I was interested in
your description of the
funeral. Of course the
eulogy seems to me el-
evid - & patriotic - a sort
of embodiment of the best
of us all that our lives
have been meaningless &
our passing unregretted.
I reflect again upon the
fact that, as at a marriage,
it is better to stick to the
prayer book - to the words
used for so many centuries,
& devised by poets, to

ing my father's burial,
with nothing so remind-
us that the beloved flesh
was to be forever sealed
from our sight in a hole
in the ground - but rather
that we said good-bye to
him surrounded by symbols
of life and beauty. It is
better that we should not
see the rest, just as it is
better that we should not
have to be present when
one we love goes through
a mortal operation. Of
course this is not quite
the same with poor old Mrs.
- whose burial could not
cause acute suffering to any
one, but you can hardly
make a distinction. The
tent seems to me only
to sensible - that is, un-
pleasant to suffer the discom-
fort of icy winds or falling
rain - or to have no
privacy from the curious

don't really want to go out with him!

5th V
Darling,

Monday -
[6 Apr 40]

What a time you
have had! And you old
Mrs. Jamison! Well, of
course you are right - she
was "poor" only up to a
point - she was a miser,
too, and no one has any
right to be that. Tues-
day what made her -
partly circumstance &
partly just native talent,
I expect. Of course you
don't feel sad - and that
in itself is terribly sad,
isn't it? She must have
wanted to be loved - we
all do - but she was
not intelligent enough
or not strong enough to
overcome those things in

That sort of thing is so
terribly depressing - so
pitifully lacking in hu-
man dignity.

Do let me know as
soon as you know about
your own arrangements.
I must say that to see
it seems better you should
have to find some other
place than to have had
to go on indefinitely liv-
ing with the dreadful
old creature - God
rest her soul!

I'm glad you enjoyed
the physics class so
much - & I hope you'll
feel it's pleasant enough
and (or) valuable enough
to be worth the extra
time & effort.

Charley took me out

himself that made her un-
lovable, & I suppose her
consequent unhappiness
resulted in a vindictive
desire to make others
suffer for her misery. It's
so terribly pathetic - &
so impossible to feel other
than you do. He one told
her, I suppose, or helped
her, so she just started
about. And isn't it awful
the way the harpies gather
- the people who want
to profit from the death of
others and ~~is~~ isn't it
dreadful that she, being
the admirably & finally
of death should have
one of her last wishes
concerned with depriving
someone of something.
I'm so sorry you had
to be involved in it -

on a wild binge Sat.
night - & high time, too.
He's had a lot of hospital
ity from me - partly I
admit, because he's no
standby needed "extra
man" - but still he
should do something in
return once in a while.
Which sounds more un-
gracious than I meant
to be, for I must admit
he did me very well -
to a nice bar for cocktails,
a good restaurant (we
must go there when you
come - very good food at
a reasonable price), then
the movies (Greta Garbo's
latest - feble) & drinks.
Last night I had dinner
at Sister's & listened to
Gavin shooting his work
!! He owes me a lot of

Friday -
 [4 Nov 42]
 Darling -
 You just got your
 bicycle in time, didn't you?
 I think it's swell you've
 got it - and a good in-
 vestment, too - just like
 the car, for you'll be able
 to sell it so easily - if you
 should want to! But
 where can you ride it
 safely? That's the thing
 that bothers me about it
 - as I remember the
 roads around E. Lansing.
 You will be careful, won't
 you - terribly careful?
 It's a very precarious
 form of locomotion.
 I was amused + interest-
 ed by what you said of
 Tommy Welmers + his use

attached to a totally
different complex of ideas!
But of course in some
obscure + irrational (totally)
way, G's judgment,
that it's my name he's
attached to those ideas.
I was much amused
by G's remarks about
the slow-off stage -
she's no fool, is she?
What's more, she has
salt, G's fact, I like her.

G's story for last year
course, though your
enumeration of the reasons
makes it sound
fairly rational, but I
know it must be dis-
appointing.

The editorial you sent
me was certainly excellent
and as you said a
credit to the middle west.
What a shocking incident!

of my name. I don't
suppose he associates
anything with it by way
of a visual picture. It
is probably simply one of
those imaginary characters
whom most very small
children invent & to whom
he has given that name
because for some reason
it caught his attention.
Most children are attrac-
ted by it, G's discovered
- I suppose because it's
a very easy combination
of sounds both to say
for a childish tongue & to
remember for a childish
mind. He couldn't con-
ceivably remember me, nor
will he sight of me, when
he sees me again, mean-
anything to him, unless
it's disturbing because
he's already got the name

I don't mean because the
Britisher was the cause of
the death of the American,
either, but because the
American said what he
did, considering the ultimate
degree of suffering, risks,
& courage of the two nations.
Frankly - since you've
asked me - I thought H.
Mr. Pullman was terrible!
Perhaps this is because I'd
read the book, which was
very good, & I thought the
movie missed completely
both the edge of the satire
& the almost frightening
quality of the pathos. Some
of the actors knew what it
was all about & I doubt
if the director did. I suppose
none of them knew anything
about Boston, except what
they'd read in books. Hedy
Parnau was awful. She can't
act, anyhow, & to be admitted

July be the regular ones
or the summer ones? Also
they say that here men
are buying out the
spring stock very
quickly. I should think
one good sturdy school
suit - tweed or what
ever - would be a good
buy now - and a second
in July if there are any
left by then!

Well, I guess I'll
need this month's \$40.
worse at the other end.
I've had a letter from
Miss Pierce telling me I'd
probably have a \$600.
cut next year. Of course
the Board didn't ma-
terialize this year but
the chances of its ^{not} doing
so next year are really
minute with the school

married next week - the
wedding invitations was
of course to us both & I
shall put your name in
the wedding present.
Would you care to con-
tribute a dollar? Oh,
another matter - you
said you wanted 10
shirts, divided 4-4-2-
2! Of course you've always
said matrasabies +
art. neck were not at
all the same thing! So
I sent 3-3-2-2. I
hope this is all right.
The choice in grey +
brown was very his-
toric - I sent what
I thought were the
only possible ones.

As for suits, you may
be right to wait, but
with suits on sale in

situation what it is.
This, in the face of rising
costs, is quite a shock.
To make it worse -
Hugh's job is gone. The
Office is closing April
21st. Of course we are
all worried & frightened.
Everyone had felt sure
it was for the duration.
I wish to God he'd stuck
by the other job - less
lucrative but more
permanent. This is no
time to be out of a job
- unemployment is up
25% since December
& rising steadily. And
they have the place in the
country on their hands
which of course can't
possibly be sold. I wish
they weren't so quick to
give up the bird in the
hand for the possible 2 in

Wednesday -
 (31 March 42)

Glad you re-
 ceived "Advance Agent".
 Yes, I did read it before
 I sent it + thought it
 was quite good. I'm
 sorry you got "Sus-
 picious Characters" -
 so I leave it + was
 planning to read it
 with you! I told you that
 once last spring - gave
 you a list of the O.S.'s
 I had, but I guess
 you didn't make a
 note of it!
 What are frost-bits
 obtainable at the college
 dairy, or have I mis-

active contact - under that system.

I'd be
 indig-
 nant
 with
 that
 great
 mother
 loads
 for
 doing

I'd be
 indig-
 nant
 with
 that
 great
 mother
 loads
 for
 doing

I'd be
 indig-
 nant
 with
 that
 great
 mother
 loads
 for
 doing

scenery. Only interiors, I believe, were done in England. It's about a group of Nazis - officer men from a submarine sunk in Hudson's Bay - who try to make their way to the U.S. (this is before Pearl Harbor, of course) and is another that combines seriousness of purpose with any number of thrills. It is mostly, of course, just the physical business of getting in & out of jams, leaving a comrade here, a comrade there - caught in one

read your calligraphy?
What movie did you go to - or didn't you? I've just seen "The Quaders" with Joan today, and it is a honey - Raymond Massey, Lawrence Olivier, & Leslie Howard all in one picture together with Aoba Welbrock whom you probably don't know as he's a legit-imate stage actor. But who did a beautiful piece of work. It's an English-Canadian film, most of it photographed in Canada against magnificent

way or another. But
there is also some oppor-
tunity for discussing
the conflict of ideas as
well as that of arms.
Each of the 3 - or rather
4 - chief characters meets
the Nazis with his par-
ticular interpretation of
the meaning of democ-
racy + why it is for him
the good life - the very
divergence of the types is
in itself a plea for the
system under which
all wish to live enough
to struggle for it. I sup-
pose the whole picture is
a plea for the democratic
way of life, really - + it
is impressive to be made
to realize that all these
who are so profoundly
different + want such

Saturday -

(29 March 42)

Angel -

Jim leaving a big week - and with Joan - celebrating our combined vacations & painting the brown red - movies, no scene, restaurants, the Rockefeller Plaza sliding rink, etc. So I didn't get a letter off yesterday & today Jim writing only after she's in bed - very late - another vacation privilege. She certainly gets more & more compassionate all the time. We saw "I Wake Up Screaming" today - quite a good mystery melodrama - skillfully

suspect, is nearer to the truth than most of the Gestapo men we see in the movies.

Well, there was a second picture on the bill, too - "Swamp Water" - really very good - set in the swamps of Georgia & actually photographed there - sinister, man-eating country. It's quite a good tale, probably as well worth seeing as most things you get a chance at in Lansing.

I was much interested in your meditations on your boys - sorry that you're losing so good a group, but glad you've had them.

plotted & very well directed & planned. This is a detective in it whom I last saw as a Gestapo chief in "Joan of Paris" & whom I think is one of the finds of the year - English. I take it, and with the perfect finish in his performance that comes from that very sound English training. I think he's the best Gestapo man I've ever seen, because he never shouted or bullied, but actually managed to convey the idea that he was a man of high intelligence & quite without a soul - as cold as the arctic ocean & as implacable and that, I

it's suppose we are not quite fair to Midwest-ern mediocrity - that is. we fail to grant them some points we should - notably those of character. There is a high proportion of them who have that genuineness and outgoing friendliness, and fundamental kindness - all of which are among the best of American characteristics. That's what attracts you in your boys. But intellectu-ally they are content with the second rate - not only content - they adopt it as a standard. Oh dear - that wish as excellent should be com-bined with qualities as inevitable!

Thanks for your tidbits

Wednesday -

(25 March 42)

Darling -

I thought this clipping would interest you — + I'd be interested to know what you think. This + other similar comments put me off seeing the picture though. I've always felt Carole Lombard was an excellent actress in her own genre + for that reason should like to see her last performance. But these criticisms, if justified, make me feel I'd find the picture rather shocking — + consequently depressing, as flippancy about tragic matters always is to me.

authors, producers & actors alike really was dealing with was the most ancient & profound of human conflicts — that between good & evil. It is not that love conquers all, but that virtue triumphs over malice. And so many of them end on a solemn note — do you remember the ending of "Foreign Correspondent" with its call to action before it should be too late? The purpose is serious, no matter how shop-worn — or just plain thrilling — the devices.

That's very true of "Mr. V", the hero of which is a Cambridge don, who, under cover of

This all started me thinking about the war "Thrillers" I've enjoyed so much & trying to figure out why they don't come under this condemnation, in spite of their time-worn plot schemes & old melodrama tricks & I decided it was because their fundamental viewpoint is serious, & though you are taken breathless through all the delights of the chase, asked to believe in fantastic coincidences & in that simplification of character so invariable in melodrama, still, even if the least certain end in each story's course, you are left with the feeling that what

archaeological expeditions into Germany (just before the war) is getting people — Jews, intellectuals, artists, scientists, etc. — out of concentration camps, and it ends with one of those wonderful speeches in the Winston Churchill mood, that Mr. Howard can deliver so movingly. You can get your thrills & keep your self-respect! The same is true of "Fare of Paris" — which ends with the execution of the heroine after she has saved the three French aviators & got them safely off to England. It's the only respectable way to treat the war, I think, and still give the audience entertainment

Monday -

P3, March 21

Sweetie -

What have you done
or what are you thinking
of doing about that new
suit? I feel more and
more strongly that you
are being very foolish if
you're doing nothing.
It's altogether unlikely
that your present equip-
ment can really get you
through the war, and
anything not bought
soon is going to be much
higher in price and
much inferior in quality.
If you're not careful
you'll find yourself wear-
ing shoddy - & at a
price, too. Only the rich

makes you hair stand on
end. Not that it's unex-
pected, but it is very
bad economy, certainly,
for anyone in our finan-
cial group not to buy
now what he can afford
by way of backbones for
his wardrobe. How will
you take this seriously,
darling — please? Don't
take it as just an attempt
of mine to push you
around. You've been so
in the habit for so long
of economizing on clothes
that you may not have
really thought this out.
You've got to choose your
economies & decide which
are really wise and are
really economies & I'm
sure that clothes are not
right now. Another thing —

can afford shoddy, for
only they can pay the up-
keep on it and the early
replacement. I meant
what I said about
putting off for a month
your next payment to me
& so getting the money
for a suit. That's why
I'm writing this now —
before you send off my
April 1st check. I'll
probably need it more
at the other end of the
period, anyhow, and by
then you'll not be able
to get a good suit at a
price you can pay!
Louise was talking to
me the other night, too,
about the situation in
the fabric market, & it

shirts - Cousie says the
new cottons are terribly
flimsy, terribly expensive,
& wash very badly. Think
- it all over, darling - I
mean think - don't just
shut your mouth, loud &
say "I can't afford it".

Well, that is quite a little,
is it -? But I've been
- worrying about it - I have
not worried less because
you have made no answer
to anything I've said
about it.

Did your socks arrive
all right?
Why not change the
laundry to a right hand
pocket - or better still,
leave it lying on your desk
so that you needn't keep
putting it in & out of your
pocket? Or still better - get
a box of Kleenex for your desk to
be used for deodorizing. That's

what I do. I wash 50 pairs of socks

Tuesday -

(21 Mar 42)

Dawling,

I fully expected to
hear in your letter today
what your draft number
was & I was amazed to
find that even you don't
know. Evidently they do
have a different system
in Lansing from Wash. D.C.
for here they could find
out their numbers at
least 2 weeks before the
lottery. Anyhow, let me
know the minute you
do know. I'm not pat-
ernalistic about it, you see!
I kept the Times with
all the numbers & the
corresponding lottery
numbers, but - it does me
no good since I don't

+ frightens me, though I
still doubt you're being
given the chance not to
survive.

Last night Sally &
Cormie to dinner -
Tim being in Philadel-
phia. Sally had a ter-
rible cold so after dinner
we had a couple of
drinks & Sally went off
to bed. Cormie took us
home with her & we sat
& drank & talked until
3:30! At that point
Tim showed up & in-
sisted on our having
another drink with
him & by that time
it was so near morn-
ing they insisted on
my staying & breakfast
the rest of the night.
Sine they had to go to

know yours. I don't know
how Laurie came out.
He's 42 & there is no
reason why he shouldn't
be drafted!

I think you're being
you pessimistic self
about the awfulness of the
post-war world. At least,
I think it's going to be
so intensely interesting
that it will more than
balance it's the bad
things. For it will be a
new world, made before
our eyes & in our line
& whatever way it goes
it can't stay the same.
We are living in it.
Living times. But I will
you wouldn't say you
don't much care what
you survive or not -
you make me shudder

Cleveland this evening. I
work this morning, we
had a very short night.
Tim asked about you ab-
most as soon as he came
in — he is very fond of
you. Of course Connie had
too. They both sent their
love to you. Tim is
trying to get into the
navy! At least, he is, up
to a point. He changes
his mind now & then &
decides to wait till he's
called — or not called —
in the draft. Of course Connie
could support herself &
Connie knows so he won't
be deferred for that & God
knows the advertising
business is no essential
occupation!
I had dinner with Sally
again tonight, but — & a bunch
of other gals you don't know.

Wednesday -
August -
What is your draft
number & when do you come
in the lottery? Last night
Sally (MacLennan) and I
stood on Broadway &
watched the numbers of
the first capsules being
reeled off on the Times
Bldg. She knew her
brother's number but of
course I didn't know
yours. It all gave me
a queer & sort of sick-
ing feeling, though I
still do not believe
you'll be drafted. Ev-
eryone I talk to about
it says I'm very fool-
ish to worry about it,
because of course they

ambitious and scientists should stick at what they were doing. Anyhow, for heaven's sake, let me know quickly where you came out in the drawing. I had assumed you didn't know your number - for I knew Hugh didn't know his, but when I discovered Sally knew her brother's I began to wonder. Perhaps the system is different in different draft boards. I'm wondering what will happen to Laurie! He's completely free (at least technically!) is healthy, is not doing anything that could

wait take you, but still I do worry - I guess partly because I'm the worrying kind and partly because you yourself are. Of all those I know, least convinced that they wait take you! Of course none of us know. I know what's reasonable + sensible for them to do with you, but that doesn't prove they'll do it!

I guess I didn't tell you what Glenn's naval officer friends talked over with them. Bob's desired to enlist. They all agreed that he shouldn't because he was doing math. + science in college + they said all math.

conceivably be regarded
as essential, + had
been in the Eng. army
at the end of the last
war. He ought to be just
his meat!

Glad you saw *Pastor*
hall again - it is a very
remarkable job, I think.
Here are two more for
you to watch for that
I've seen in the last
month + give an *Hooking*
to! "*Joan of Paris*" -
Hollywood, but excellent,
with a French actress in
Austrian actor in the lead-
ing roles, and "*Misty*" -
English, directed by *Leslie*
Howard + with *Luise* in the
lead. Both are thrillers, but
of a high order, with many
passages that are moving
as well as many that
are exciting. One is laid
in occupied *Paris* + one in

Monday -

(10 March 42)

Darling -

I have just finished my last day at school before vacation & feel wonderful. You know how that last day is - so many things that have to be done because they can't be done the next time - all the odds & ends to be cleared up, etc. Sometimes it all does get done, though there's always a point when you think "that's it" and the feeling you have when the day is over is marvelous! I have a brief case full of papers, and plenty to do in the next days - but still - I actually remembered to clean up the bulletin board and take down my braced photographs, I

Your breakfast with
Manseliner sounds fasci-
nating - in fact, he
sounds fascinating, that,
as you say, he seems
able to live by a different
system from the rest of
us. Anyhow, it must all
be very refreshing in
the midst of E. having.
The story of his work for
refugees in England is
quite extraordinary, and
what a contrast to go
there one day after being
at John's the night before.
I must say his (John's)
surroundings sound
pretty appalling. Has he
sought his own level,
or is he simply one of
those radically exorians
men who automatically
become what their
wives are? Anyhow?

answered the last note
from the office, talked to
the girls who are going to
work in vacation, said
good-bye to everyone I
should, etc. I finished
off the day by spending
the evening with Alice,
& Mary Beaton and do-
ing a nice stroke of
business for Betty. I
paid by selling four of
her pins to Mrs. Forster
remembers the house she
gave me for Xmas - she
makes other designs, too.
I might show up some
for next Xmas - one for
Marge & one for Tessie -
what would you think?
Prize \$100 each, have
any amount of charms
& characters - and it's
certainly putting money
where it's needed.

can see why only affection and loyalty make you enjoy such an evening.

I was interested in your reaction to the American Ballad Singers - I've heard them on the radio, and enjoyed them in my simple way so I'm glad you didn't just turn up your nose, even if the music dept. did. That sort of thing has a kind of meaning, after all, in human life - it is musical form - coming direct from the experience of simple people, yet without the cheapness and vulgarity of so-called "popular" music. I think it has its own dignity & should be regarded with respect.

Much love, precious - C.

Friday -

(15 March 42)

Darling -

I hoped to get
you earlier yesterday, but
just couldn't make it.
This is a very hectic
week. I'll surely get
there next week and I'm
sorry to keep you waiting.
I hope you were cautious
enough to let me know
a little before you actu-
ally land to have them.
I thought of the tele-
phone, but don't quite
dare. I'm sure they'd say
I'm wrong thing and
only complicate matters
- it's safe to me that
they're the right ones.

I don't believe I told
you about my last
week end, which was
amusing. Some came to

a hell of life. But - I all
went fine, because there
is so interested in people
and in human problems
that that group of slight-
ly odd and certainly un-
happy people (though I
know they didn't believe
so) interested her in-
tensely and she forgot
about herself. I kept
trying to leave so she
could get early to bed,
but she wouldn't go!

Sun. night I had a
supper party for her, and
you should have been
there - first, because I
had discovered a new
way to cook oysters, which
is delectable + you'd
love it, and second, be-
cause Davis behaved
admirably, and I
couldn't help deriving
a malicious satisfac-
tion from it. The Davis

spend it with us and
we went to the theatre
Sat. afternoon - "Belshazzar's
Spirit" - had Leonard's
newest - light as a
feather but entertaining
Then we had dinner at
the Herald Sq. bar - re-
member? - and went
out to Brooklyn for the
evening. Till had called
up Charley to ask him
if she + Arthur (who
was going to be in town)
could drop in for a drink
and he, feeling unequal
to coping with them
alone, asked me if I'd
come - and I, leaving
a guest, asked if I
could bring her! So
there we all were - a
very motley assortment.
I wasn't sure how it
would go, for I didn't
know how to leave a good
word - and - she had such

mean they, because they've
known him for years &
Robert & Dennis got into
a heated argument about
the war. I got very dog-
matic, very noisy, and
finally out and out nuts.
Dennis came out in the
kitchen and said to
me "Why, he's been just
plain insulting to the
Dennis". To this he re-
sponding of disillusionment.
He got completely illog-
ical and irrational &
really made me most
completely fool of himself.
Of course some thought he
was simply terrific. Rob-
ert managed to keep
perfectly cool - with that
wonderful travel capa-
city for intellectual detach-
ment and I certainly
take my hat off to him.
I guess this is all for
today except for sending
lots of love - E,

Wednesday -
 (12 Nov 42)
 Suebie -
 About the summer
 - of course I didn't ex-
 pect you to commit your-
 self to anything yet. I had
 thought all along you
 might leave to hand.
 Of course it's possible
 that gasoline may be very
 much limited though I
 doubt it would yet be
 enough to prevent our
 moving about somewhat
 by car. As for what you
 are going to do by way of
 study, I can see you're
 going to have quite a
 time making up your
 mind - and I can also
 see that my opinion is
 not going to be asked.
 So I'll just have to say
 - let me know when you
 decide.

as soon as possible
 preceding Cleveland
 - I get you
 - I get you
 - I get you

be outdoors instead of
cooped up in an apart-
ment. And in a small
community like that I'm
sure I could make some
friends. There's little
enough sitting time for
a woman who's doing
housework, anyhow. Of
course I hadn't thought
of it for all summer,
anyhow. If we did go,
I think it would be
fun to go late, as a
sort of plan for the end
of the summer. Also so
as to include open house
day, which I've been dying
to see for years! Well,
think it over, anyhow,
& perhaps ask Donald
some more. One thing we
must do this year is to go
to Coxsackie as soon

As for Wiscasset - I guess
I misunderstood the arrange-
ment suggested - or you
didn't make it clear. I
didn't realize I should be
expected to run the house,
but only to show in the
work. I'd be more than
willing to do the lion's
share of the work, but I'd
hesitate about doing
the running of another
woman's house - especially
a woman of a generation
older than myself. I'm not
sure enough of myself.
But as for lions I'd like
sitting around day
after day while you
worked - what do you
think I did last sum-
mer? One difference would
be I'd have Elizabeth
to sit with, instead of
sitting alone! And I could

Crigger's not com
let
make
wildness

as you get here, to
make up for not doing
it last year!

I'm so glad you had
an reassuring talk with
Lena, but I wish you
could hear from the
doctor, too.

How's Mrs. T.? I do
wish you'd try looking
around for something
else. It all sounds awful.

Yes. I may have to
swallow my words about
an offensive in western
Europe this spring - but
I still doubt it! There is
a lot of agitation - & I'm
interested to hear there's
some in the middle west.
But if there is offensive
action I doubt it will be
on the west coast of Europe.
Don't hold it against me
if I'm wrong! But I'll

Monday -

(9 March 42)

Darling,

I've just read your letter about the conversation with your Russian friend with regard to his usefulness to the world. Do you know what my father would have said to him? I do, because I've heard him say "It is about other young men under those circumstances." "Do your work and stop thinking about yourself." Of course you're right about the secret of it being in the war, not the subject, which was essentially what Dad meant - and what he lived by. A richly human, three dimensional man will be of value

Love to
Ladies
come
time

Letter from Tommy -
his business is out for
the ~~good~~ duration and
Glen has a job with
some company that's b.
ing ~~of~~ defense work for
the government - I've
forgotten exactly what -
but they took over him
and all his engineers.
So they're all set. But
they're lead to move to
New London into a
house with only 3
bedrooms! And they're
going to have a good
deal less money. Tommy
is going to go miserless
- the idea would appall
me were I in his place.
However, living in New
London is much cheaper
than in Washington. She
is cheerful & philosophical

to the world whether his
field is mathematics or
literature. I think it's
done them are "great
souls" in the latter than
the former - Dad used to
say that that sort of
man was by nature more
attracted to the human-
ities. But that certainly
doesn't preclude them
being great souled mathe-
maticians. You all the
head Einstein is one. I
can't go farther, because
I don't know anything
about the souls of any
other prominent mathe-
maticians. I shouldn't
be surprised if you
found the dean grew into
one. Anyhow, I wish I'd
been present at the con-
versation - it would
have been fun.
I've had a long

about it, but it must be
horribly disrupting when
they'd got so well
rooted in Alexandria.
I wonder about Mrs.
Weinschenk, poor dear.
Anyhow, there's a pleas-
ant episode in our
life closed. I'm glad
we took so much ad-
vantage of it while we
had it, and I'm sure
glad we went last
year. Imagine not
having seen the Nat'l
Gallery! God knows
there'll be no going to
Washington now when
we have no friends to
stay with. And I'm so
glad we went to Wash-
ington. Bob has left col-
lege - is on his own
down in Texas - + will

Friday -

(6/26/42)

Darling -

If you don't stop
this business of sending
me interest, I shall simply
have to send you a check
for that every month -
think what a nuisance
for me! how, really, it's
too absurd, and makes
me feel very uncomfortable.
So please don't any
more. Since I got only
a small reduction in
salary this year instead
of 5 or 10% one I was
afraid of. I've been able
to make out without
the money, anyhow, so
that all you've sent me
so far has gone into a
defense bond. I can
cash it in next year if my

no use complaining. I
should think - it would
be a good idea for you to
write to the doctor, May,
he he's just fed up, but
if so, you'd better know
it. I should think
he'd find it very trying,
- attempting to deal
with someone so abnor-
mal and so obstinate
as Eva, with no one as
an ally except Miss
Boyd, who believes she
knows best what is
right for Eva. Of course
I know she's talking
the beating - and it
must be one, too, but
all the same, she's too
sure of herself.

I'm distressed to
hear about Miss Boyd's
travelling by rail. I hope

salary goes - very doubtful
have to save it. Otherwise
we're both done something
for the country and
shall eventually profit
from it ourselves.

I'm enclosing Miss
Boyd's letter. Thanks for
sending it. Of course I
was glad to see it, but
always feel I know very
little after reading one
of her letters. I don't
give two cents for her
judgment, for one thing,
and for another, they
generally seem to add
up to the same thing.
Besides, she often con-
tradicts herself - or
very nearly so. I'll, of
course she's our only
source of information
for the present, so it's

you'll give her the precious piece of your mind — in order to save your peace of mind — not a very good pun but an irresistible one! You really can't let her impose on you indefinitely, no matter how pathetic she is, nor how helpful + kind you are.

I am fascinated by your discussion of the usefulness to society of the mathematicians, but haven't time to make any contributions now! I wish I'd been present when it took place, though — it must have been a stimulating evening.

Let me know what happens next in the town vis a vis business. She is a little. Loads of love, sweetie.

Wednesday -
(4 March 42)

Wednesday -

(4 March 42)

How's your cold?

I have one, too, - the first for a year - but mine is mild, so I rate almost no sympathy - just as Cohen said!

You know, I think you simply must buy a suit - you'll be very silly if you don't, with things as they are + since you have really meant one. Buy that instead of sending me a check this month - or if you already have - instead of next month. God knows what you'll get by way of quality or what you can afford to pay if you postpone it.

wool that I could afford
at another place, after a
considerable search - but
at a much higher price,
than I've ever paid. And
then this morning comes
news of the restrictions
on men's clothes. The
combination makes me
feel very strongly that
it's nonsense for you not
to buy now. It is just as
if you had an enormous
supply of clothes in
good condition. And
you cannot say you
can't afford it, for if you
do, I'll take you next
check & tear it up - so
don't. I also think you'd
be a wisen if you didn't
buy a pair of slacks -
good old gray flannels
perhaps - to take out
your suits & keep them
going longer. It was

I'll lend you the money
if necessary, but not to
leave our good new suit
to start the siege is fool-
ishness. You'll never get
through on what you
have & if you don't buy
now you'll find yourself
not only with shined
material, but without
pure wool. I've had
this on my mind vaguely
for some time, but had
it brought more sharply
to my attention when I
went shopping yesterday
for material for a wool
dress. The price I've
usually paid would
buy only ersatz mater-
ial - 20% to wool, 80% to
rayon. It had none of
the virtues of wool, so
far as I could see, ex-
cept that it looked
like it. I finally found

foolish to do nothing about
Xmas sales when you can
have, but since you didn't,
you'll have to do it now.

Of course I don't believe
in hoarding, but it's not
hoarding to buy when
you've not had a suit
of any sort in well over
a year, and have only
two that are presentable.
I think it's wonderful
you have two really
good, really warm coats
that should last you for
the duration. I'll bet in
another year only the
rich will be able to buy
that sort of coat. There
on our level will just
shiver.

It seems nature is mak-
ing war on us, too. Of that
isn't some improvement
in the water situation,
quickly we're going to be
rational the end of this

Monday -
(22nd 1920)
Darling

I was amused - as
you intended or expected, I
suppose - by your account
of Donald's account of
his defense activities.
Do you think he really
takes it all perfectly
seriously? Well, I sup-
pose he does or he
wouldn't be doing it at
all. But of course to
me the idea of Adolf's
sending the Luftwaffe
to wipe out the holiday
hat factory is too deli-
ciously comic for words.
Did you happen to hear
Ed humrow or such
say last night? (You
should hear him when
you can - he's one of the

telling me I'm just a con-
placent fool. Well that
humour is good, but he
knows a hell of a lot
more than most, and
his judgment is better,
too.

What do you think
about that brain idea?
I wonder if we shouldn't
go for a while. You've been
thinking about her &
worrying about her -
and I think it makes
her happy to have us
come. I think she
likes to have young
people about. Of course
I don't know what
you really intend to do,
but I do think you
should seriously con-
sider that suggestion
- not for all summer,
but for a while. Was
it her idea or Donald's?
It's a heavenly place,

but, of course with a
background few have.
He was getting impatient
with the people who talk
about "bohemian raids". He
said no one who'd really
lived in a war zone
would - or anyone who
understood German air
tactics. They have now
yet made a bohemian
raid, nor are they so
stupid as to do it -
they make all-out
attacks for military
reasons or nothing -
nothing else pays -
even across the English
Channel, let alone across
the Atlantic. Which is all
so well what I've said
ever since Dec. 7 that
I feel a certain, probably
mean - triumph over the
people who are meeting
around in a panic &

She's a wonderful person, and we could, I feel sure, make her happiest make her life a little easier while we were there, all of which seems to me infinitely worthwhile. I should love it. I've felt queer that we didn't go last summer. She is very rare, and it can't be that she'll be there much longer. I really wish you'd consider it. Couldn't you do some work there? You could get off by yourself. And think of being right among the laborers! How is Mrs. J.? You know I was lying awake last night thinking about her - in relation to you - wondering what went on. I finally decided she must be under control, since you'd said nothing, &

Dear Darling -

Friday -
(2776640)

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Jim, glad you liked
the Roosevelt speech - appar-
ently you felt just as I did
as even to the cough! I know
that kind of cough so well -
to the kind I have my-
self and I know how it
wears you out & how hard
it is to get rid of unless
you can go to bed and
stay. How can he go to
bed & stay with things
as they are now? You know,
really, the physical
strain of being in that
place at the age of 60
must be terrific. Even
when he leaves Wash-
ington for a rest I can't be-
lieve he can really rest.
His mind must keep going
on without pause, though
of course he can be pro-
tected from the incessant

Of course you are never
sure of all these "fresh-
hand" stories, but I think
there would be pretty re-
liable. The uncle is the
bishop of Honolulu and
would be very conscient-
ious about being truthful!
And you know how these
outposts of empire are
— there is a relatively
small colony of white
people — the army, the
navy, the church, the
representation of Standard
Oil & a few other big
businesses, and a hand-
ful of planters. They all
belong to "the club" &
they all know all of
each other's business!
They leave us no room for
blunder & drink the respon-
sibility for disaster less
more than anyone. He
was arrogant, cocksure,

demands of other people.
But the load of the re-
sponsibility must be
such as few men have
ever carried and the
effect of that on the re-
tention system — and con-
sequently on the whole
body must be very dif-
ficult to cope with.

Well, I wish you'd
been with me last eve-
ning — I had dinner with
Hal and aside from
course a great deal of
talk about his future
plans and the wonderful
help. I also got a lot of
other interesting infor-
mation of a less personal
nature. His uncle — a
"it cousin" — anyhow, one of
the family — is just back
from Hawaii and is full
of tales of the 22nd of Dec.
& the days just before.

reactionary, quarrelsome,
and absorbed in his own
petty affairs, especially his
deal with the army. He
would listen to no one.
Tatal's cousin, for instance,
knows a young officer who
saw the arrows cut in
the sugar cane & reported
it - only to be snubbed
- also reported on abnor-
mal number of trucks on
the road to Pearl Harbor
- the ones which were
missed the morning of the 13th
to block the road & per-
cent movement. Also
Kimmel was roaring drunk
at 3 o'clock that morning
- this he saw too and
couldn't have handled
any emergency. This was
true of a large number of
navy & army officers - all
of the same party - a
sort of periodic party at
which the officers always
do get drunk & useless!
It is a fact well known to

between 20 and 21.

While we're on the subject of the draft - Charley has just been turned down - couldn't pass the physical exam. It's another proof of how meaningless the formality of the first physical exam is - they passed him as 1A, but when he went to Gov. ernor's Island for the real thing, they turned him down completely. They're still very thorough, apparently - it takes all day, and includes everything including psychiatric examination! Anyway, I'm glad he's let off - he's not army material, & I'm sure could never have adjusted himself to army life, even if he

putting together his & that & drawing a sort of conclusions. I suspect that the best thing we can all do is to follow the air raid instructions - keep calm and stay where we are. I should certainly hate to see no one left teaching in the colleges but those over 45. But it won't come to that unless the younger ones deliberately leave. They're still deferring, even under 35 here, and Hershey himself says he'll take no men over 35 until all those available under that have been absorbed - which will take a long time. And I'm sure you don't believe any more than I do that they'll take 9 out of 10 of those be-

should be - and you letters sound - I don't
lead it lead to fight. Where
as he's good at his own
job, and lead much better
stay at it. So now he
is added to Hugh on my
list of people I'm sure
are safe for the duration.
As for the summer, it
doesn't surprise me that
you feel as you do - I ex-
pected you to. But I think
if you can possibly manage
to do that work you've set
you in N. Y. you should,
for the obvious reason that
we can live more cheaply
here. I don't see how I
could afford to pay rent in
two places. And - quite
frankly - I think you
might at least make the
gesture of consulting me
instead of simply inform-
ing me. Of course I can
see that you are in an
emotional state about the

~~It's a holiday -~~
~~Sunday -~~
 Did you get a
 holiday today? I
 didn't, but I seem to be
 the only living soul
 - except for the other
 members of the faculty
 of the Teachers School.
 And, boy, are they work-
 ing their god heads off!
 It's parents' visiting
 day and about 100 have
 accepted the invitation.
 We've all worked hard
 getting our rooms fixed
 up, and there are all
 sorts of things planned
 of course, and we're all
 going to leave imprint-
 ing smiles so deeply en-

capacity of the human being is enduring

enough, intelligently
enough, a dagger in-
stead of a sword would
have sufficed. Mussolini
& Hitler have known all
along the terrible power
of words & have made
as much use of them as
of swords. If we had been
told as much truth as
Germany was told lies
Mussolini could have
been stopped in Ethiopia,
Hitler at the Rhine,
Franco at the Ebro—
and these news would
have been any kinder.
I am not saying, even
that this is at all a
libelous happening—only
that it is the withhold-
ing of the power of the
pen— or even the using of

bedded in our faces by the
time the day is over, will
never be actual again.
Of course it's all part of
the effort to sell the whole
to get together enough
guilt to keep things
going. So you can imag-
ine we are putting our
backs into it.

Well, about the pen &
the sword— I guess may-
be I didn't make myself
clear. Of course the pen
included the spoken as
well as the written word
— specifically, the radio.
And I didn't think
we could leave got by
with nothing, but that
— but I do think,
lead that been used
early enough, forcefully

it to the wrong ends that
has made it necessary for
us to use the sword. Of
course I agree with you
about greed, although I
think it's only half the
story - at least material
greed is only half of it -
the greed for power is the
other half. It's because
Germany & Japan want
not merely to own but to
rule that they'll set the
world on fire to get what
they're after. They've got to
be the Herrenvolk, and I
think had we been told that
as often and as loudly as
they were, we might we
have let them get as near
it as they have. We were
never really told our danger.
Did you see that a new
destroyer is to be named
for Alice's cousin? The Knox
report of Pearl Harbor names

Friday -

Darling,

207.1845

It's ages since
I've heard from you -
hope the bitter weather
hasn't given you a cold.
Do you want you having
bitter weather? This, you
see, is the introduction to
a discussion - or relation
- of N.Y. weather - just
like Manana! Dear, dear,
I mustn't let myself get
that habit. What started
me of was that I am,
as usual, on the train, &
the view from the window
reminded me that it's
years since you saw so
much ice on the Hudson
as I have this winter.
I'm padding my letters
with newspapers! Whiff!

Dad. Review in 1911 of Flight to France. ST. 5000

Because I've very little
time and even fewer ideas!
We're having a parents
day on Mon. & I've been
working my head off get-
ting ready for it - plans
for the classes, and also
trying to make my class-
room look as interesting
as possible. I have blessed
you again - as I did a
hundred times this year -
for your work on my desk
last summer. Finding
what I wanted was so
simple and quick.

Do you ever listen to To-
hames Stahl now? I think
he's really getting very
good. God knows we need
all the help we can get
in understanding what
goes on now. What do you
think of the new British
cabinet? I must say I think
the British flexibility in
its government is an excel-
lent thing. Buckle them -

Wednesday -

(187845)

Berlin

The clipping will
explain itself - I thought
you'd be interested. Hal
says Alf is being baptized
to please his parents, which
seems to me a very good
sign - not, you understand,
the baptism per se, but
the willingness to make a
concession which will
embarrass him and go
against the grain just in
order to spare others dis-
ress. He has enough
imagination to know that
they can't change in their
attitude toward some-
thing which seems so
important to them, and
enough sensitiveness not
to want them made un-

As for Hugh - there's no
reason for thinking he'll be
sent to Dubuque Quiana later
- in fact, now that they've
kept him here this time,
I doubt they'll ever send
him - he seems to be
someone they want in the
office. Anyhow, even if he
were to go, it would be
a long time from now, &
probably long enough for
harris to have begun to
pall, so that our major
worry would be removed.

I'm glad you liked the
movie - I was sure you
would. Let's go to it to-
gether sometime - it will
be "around" for ages.
Didn't you think Donald
Crisp was superb? And
weren't those scenes on
the church steps al-
most like Rembrandt

happy at such a time. I
take my hat off to him, for
I don't think it's easy -
and I think it's a good
sign for Hal's future.

Well - here's another
thing that will interest
and I hope cheer you.
I've just seen Sally, and
she hears from her brother
that in Oberlin they've
been told that this is a
physicist's war and that any-
one in either of those
fields is safe - or even
better than safe - for the
duration. It confirms
what I had thought
must be true - and
what I suppose you
really thought, too -
that whether M. S. C. is
taken over or not, you'll
not lose your job.

abilities for composition
and sheer artistic quality?
And didn't you like the
lovely soft, lilting
Welsh speech? Well, here
I am, still again!

I saw a good thriller
yesterday - "International
Lady" - pick it up when
it comes your way - swift
moving, tense, neatly put
well plotted and also
very well acted so that
it's not an insult to your
intelligence. Scotland paid
to the F.B.I. after a spy
ring. You move from London
to Lisbon to Hong Kong to
Canada - sit on the edge of
your seat. There's a very
intricate code in it - a
unusual one. You'll get it,
I guess, but the part ex-
plaining it won't be so fast
for me to grasp the system.

Thanks
for sending
me
the
British
drawing

...age by
 Jones Clay, wore a p...
 of ivory-colored satin, a...
 a heart-shaped neckline...
 sleeves pointed at the wrist, a...
 train. She wore also her mother's
 wedding veil of tulle fastened with
 a coronet of pearls and old rose
 point lace that also had embellished
 her mother's wedding gown, and

...Norwalk.
 the ushers
 Maurice P.
 lenna and
 bers of the
 ... Hill, the
 arents, was
 ay.
 p in Quebec
 man and his
 York.
 uated from
 here, Briar-
 ed from the
 for Women

HARRIET ANN LITTELL KATHL
A PROSPECTIVE BRIDE Married
 Brooklyn

*Alumna of Masters School to Be
 Wed to Ulf Goran Hansell*

Dr. and Mrs. Elton Gardiner Littell of 149 Park Avenue, Yonkers, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Harriet Ann Littell, to Ulf Goran Hansell of Houston, Tex., and North Stonington, Conn., formerly of Riverdale-on-Hudson.

Miss Littell was graduated from the Masters School in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., and Miss Child's Graduate School in Florence, Italy. She studied also at the Accademia in Florence, the Art Students League and Ozenfant School of Fine Arts in New York.

Mr. Hansell was graduated from the Riverdale Country School and studied theatrical design in Prague and art at the Royal Academy in Stockholm and the Accademia in Florence, Italy. He also attended the Art Students League in New York. Mr. Hansell is now with the Tenth Coast Artillery in Newport, R. I.

The wedding will take place in the early Spring.

Child to G. M. Vornblower
 A daughter

**WED
 EYWELL**

*of Miami
 of 100*

Times.
 Feb. 16—
 Wabash.
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 and Jo

Rod
 and

Monday -

Darling -

(167842)

It's really a sort
of relief to me to have
Singapore gone - the sus-
pense is over, & possibly
the severity of the blow
will cause us. The only
thing that bothers me
is that the anti-British
will go on yapping about
how the English sit back
& let us do the fighting.
Oh God! Hegl's sister
writes from Arizona that
she doesn't intend to
leave her boy dying, to
pull England's chestnuts
out of the fire for her.
Personally, I think
to connect all this with
a just received letter
from you - that one of

lung over them. It could
have been stopped, just as
it has been started —
with words. A propaganda
based on facts is a perfect
ly legitimate weapon, &
could have been a very
powerful one. I'm sure
that much of the con-
fidence & much of the
placidity & much of the
bulk of England's chest-
nut is the result of
carefully & skillfully
planted Axis propaganda.
Yes, the pen could have
won the war — by pre-
venting it.

Well — to leave that
grim subject — I'm
sorry about the be-
lated valentine. I'd
meant to get it off on
Wed. in plenty of time,
but they called me

our major trouble is that
the might of the pen has
never been more than
a half — or a fifth —
used and so now we not
only have to use a sword,
but have to forge it first.
If we had used the pen
as Germany used it — that
is, as vigorously as Ger-
many used it, but less
diligent, not so obscure,
we shouldn't need the
sword now, for we could
have done it all with a
lead-pen if we'd started
in time. We should have
started as Hitler started
— with the press and the
radio. We should have
made people listen, we
should have drilled into
their ears morning, noon
& night the threat that

up from school +
asked me to do an
errand - for the school
- on my way through
Manhattan + I'd no
time for anything else.
And then Thurs. the P.O.
was closed on account
of A. Lincoln - so it
didn't get off till Fri.
However, it will make
no difference in the
story!

I think I saw you
Charlie Chaplin story in
the movies. There are so
many of them, they were
quite some which is
which, but they're all
good, so I can see why
you sat up.
Loads of love, darling,
C.

Friday -

Suebie -

(19 Feb 42)

I'm not sure that
you're more pessimistic
about the war than I -
just pessimistic in different
places! Your idea that the
British might attack
the continent this spring
for instance, seems to me
just as extreme a piece of
optimism as anything I
have said could seem to
you! We're all only making
guesses in the dark,
of course. And God knows,
I expect this being long
on for years to come and
to get longer for us all as
it goes on. My reaction
to you selling the car
was not one of optimism,
but rather of pessimism.

to be learned affects their
own emotional life in a
way they do not wish.
This thing will not
happen to me, even
though my parents, my
teachers, my friends tell
me - it is what must
happen. That's the
way we believe as
individuals and the
way we believe as
nations. We saw it
happen in China &
Ethiopia, Spain &
England, but we
were different, we
could keep out of it
- and so here we
are - all unready,
and all in the midst of

for the prospect of getting
another seemed to be so
desirable, remote that it
would be the greatest
folly to give it up till
we liberally have to
even if we use it hardly
at all.

Well, anyhow, nobody
can be very optimistic
right now - things are
as bad as bad can be
- again too little and
too late. It is appalling
to think of the prices
that will be paid. I
suppose, when you come
right down to it, it's
all a part of the same
thing that makes it im-
possible - or close to it
- for human beings to
learn from the experience
of others when the thing

disaster because of it,
Too bad, but seemingly
inevitable, how if
only we can manage
to learn from our own
experience, even if we
can't learn from that of
others.

This has been written
in bits & pieces - I've
had a hectic day,
with a lot of work that
had to be done, and
also a faculty play at
school, for which I had
to do my bit, or be a
poor sport. So it
won't be mailed till
tomorrow & is probably
beginningless & stupid,
anyhow. Ever so much love.
C.

Wednesday -

(7/16/42)

Angel -

The news about
Lobster Dams is in to-
day's Times - though
it doesn't sound as
if faculty were to be
out of jobs - certainly
not all of them as the
university is to provide
instruction for the
loss the navy is suffer-
ing to them. This is a
great relief to me as
the other arrangement
seemed appalling.
Now, if they come
round to Mr. S. C. in the
end, certainly you'll

be final — and then
wasn't — fortunately
before he'd started
buying tropical clothes!
We think it's because
(though nothing was
said about this at
the time) the office has
got another base to do
(in Dutch Guiana) and
would really rather
have Hugh here. Any-
how, he's certainly in
the right place for secur-
ity as long as he was
lasts — they'll have a
steady flow of govern-
ment jobs — very likely
continuing after the war
is over, too.

I'm amused by your
mother's liking "How

be kept on, as a teacher
of math — not that it
would be much fun — but
a pleasanter way of
doing you bit than
sitting behind a type-
writer in an army
camp. Tell me what
more you know of just
what is really going to
happen at Lohr Dam.
Do all sounds in the
paper much milder & less
disrupting than I had
thought it would be.

Hugh is not going to
Trinidad, after all, to
my immense relief. His
office is enviable as ever
in its decisions. The
original one — for him
to go — was supposed to

Queen Was My Valley"
— evidently she did
not recognize herself,
as people so often do.
I hope your father
won't strain himself
in wandering! What
in the name of heaven
can they do, anyhow,
except sit tight?

Isn't the news dreadful
these days? We are now
joining those who have
been paying bitterly for
not learning from the
experience of their prede-
cessors. How human and
how disastrous!

Thanks for the sympathy
& good advice about the
Hugh - Sister - Louis - Tris-
ided situation. I'm glad
I no longer need it! Love - L.

I thought you'd
 be amused by this re-
 view since you were talk-
 ing about Betty's interest
 in Nostradamus. I wish I
 had the nerve to send it to
 her! [NY Clip 1748. - on "Nostradamus".]

I'm glad you gave up
 the defense course - I think
 most of them are, as you say,
 just for bored people who
 want to dramatize them-
 selves & feel they're doing
 something for the country.
 We'd all much better quit
 ly to about doing our reg-
 ular jobs until something
 else is specifically demand-
 ed of us.

Of course I'm enormously
 relieved to know that H.S.
 has been spared by the
 Navy, though the fact still
 remains that someone is not

I was non-combatant service in the army would be your
 please return from induction. Maybe you'll find yourself with
 a depend-
 ant wife,
 any -
 young boys
 long
 will
 will
 will

Monday
 (97842)

pessimism. Also I think part of the job of the ordinary civilian is keeping up morale - which doesn't mean unrealistic optimism, but does mean cheerfulness, determination, a considerable amount of faith, and keeping cool - not exaggerating prospects either way. I certainly do not believe we are going to be pauperized, though of course we are going to be much poorer.

As for Russia's successes, I'm afraid I don't believe that her successes are just because of her 90% effort. She held us better than England when she was on the defensive in the summer + fall. Now she has good old "General Winter" - the as yet undisciplined Russian gen.

erated, and that that seems to me shocking, wrong-headed + short-sighted. I am much distressed by such policies.

I wish you'd be less pessimistic about the war. Of course I discount a certain amount for your invariable exaggeration, but I wish you could learn to do the same yourself. Perhaps you got a certain emotional kick out of disaster, but if so, it's not an emotionally wholesome attitude. If not, you'd be happier if you could see the future less black. It's a judgment that is too heavily balanced on the emotional side + unworthy of your capacity for intellectual objectivity. Then, I hope this doesn't sound like a scolding, but I am distressed by your profound

eral. That's why she ^{can} take
so offensive and leave
such modest successes
as she has had. And
modest is really all that
they are as yet. What
will happen come spring,
God knows. Well, this is
pessimism on my part,
is it it? Of course I think
it's realism, but you are
now at liberty to jump
on me! Of course I don't
think one war will be
quicker, easier or cheaper
won.

Anyhow, there's one bit of
pessimism I doubt you
need to feel - you being
called on for industrial
work. I just heard that Ben
Blackburn, who is 5 yrs. young-
er than you & in perfect phys-
ical condition has for the
second time been put in a
deferred classification be-
cause he's a teacher. An
essential industry! And you

is one that will be important in the world
And even I on the draft

Friday -
Sweetheart -

(672842)

What a start
got from your letter this
morning with its news
about the possibility of the
college's being chosen as
one of the training
schools. You will let me
know the minutes you
hear what is going to
happen, won't you, for I
shall be greatly worried.
The whole scheme - if
carried out as you say -
seems to me ridiculous
and on the whole inex-
cusable. So profound a
dislocation as the wiping
out, virtually, of so large
an educational insti-
tution, would I fear, be

welfare of the country I
can only hope that it
may yet not be allowed
to happen. So far as you
& I are concerned of course
I hope profoundly that
W. S. C. will at least be
spared, but patriotically
speaking, I hope the whole
scheme will be discarded.
It seems to me really
shocking in its short-
sightedness. I read about
it in the "Times" on Sun.
but couldn't believe it
really meant that they'd
take the whole institu-
tion, including the governing
out of the faculty. I
should think they'd
need the lect. staff &
others. Anyhow, let me
know just as quickly as
you possibly can.
As for the car, certain-
ly wouldn't require to be

a typically American
action - extreme to a
degree, exaggerated, and
certainly lacking in
forethought, not to mention
its ruthlessness in deal-
ing with those lives
directly affected. I can
see no justification for
it. There are other ways
of getting places to train
men, without such wild-
scale destruction. In
England, where they've
been dealing for nearly
2 years with a really
desperate need of trained
men there's never been a
suggestion of such a
move. Every effort has been
made to keep the educa-
tional institutions working
as nearly normally as
possible, to regard their
integrity as essential to the

being sold yet! I think
it would be a very fool-
ish thing, really. I think
you are exaggerating the
situation grossly when
you say the government
will prohibit their use.
That is something that
won't happen here. There
will be fewer, of course,
& very likely we shall
be able to use it very
little, but it's something
we now have & which
for reasons of our own in-
come & of limited pro-
duction, God knows
when we'd ever be able
to leave again, & not to
keep it just as long as we
can send out & out give-
ing to us - an emotional
judgment, not a reasonable
one's value, under present
circumstances, will rise
for America's sake, keep it.
And for some time to come,

Wednesday -

(4 Feb 42)

Darling,

Aren't you getting excited about the war - and, surprisingly (!!!) expecting the worst. I suppose there's a lot to be said for your defense course, and it is, thank God, something which cannot be said of most people's efforts in that direction, making use of your own gifts and training. The trouble is that - it will make extra demands on your time and energy, of which you haven't enough, as it is, even to keep up properly with the news. And I hope they won't be all be

ability - intellectuals. You
have an enormously impor-
tant function to perform
right where you are - help-
ing to keep us sane, to be
a balance wheel for the
emotional intensities of war,
to keep us thinking, to
keep our minds open and
flexible, free and skillful.
My God, we are not fight-
ing only men who would
destroy our bodies, but
men who would destroy
our minds - men by whom
the intellectual life is re-
garded as a menace,
who would destroy the
cultural achievements
of the race, close the
universities, burn the
books, we can't fight
them just with guns -
we've got to keep active
by alive those forces in
our own civilization

quishes to take you for some
sort of service because, not,
I think, would be a
great mistake both for you
and for the country. You
are behind other men of
your age in your career al-
ready, and if you are ever
to get anywhere, you've
no time to waste, es-
pecially when you're so
near 40. That's from your
point of view - from the
country's point of view I
feel very strongly that
the place of the intellect-
ual and particularly of the
teacher, is at his own
job - certainly when he's
your age. There are plenty
of men who can do the
army jobs as well, and gen-
erally better than men
like you who are by long
account as well as in

That our country is all
that. If you stay right
where you are and keep on
doing just what you're
doing, you're doing a first-
class important job - for
right now - and God knows
for the future. There have
got to be some + balanced
people to remake the
world after his own - you
can be one - and help to
make others. You can feel
passionately about the
war, but be intellectually
above the tumult. Of
course lots of men like
you will be taken by the
demon which hardly ap-
preciates the intellectual
war, but I hope you
write not just selfishly
but objectively - for
where you are most useful
taking the long view.
Then, that'll be all for

which changed words, I will show. Buckle down!

Monday -

(27th 42)

Darling -

I expect this Saturday's letter will reach you about the same time! I wrote that on Sat. night I left + till Sun. to mail + then Sun. morning Sister called me up to tell me Hugh was going to Trinidad for 6 months, and I was so upset I forgot all about the letter. Frankly, I'm terribly concerned about it, I told you, didn't I, that Louise now lives about 5 minutes away from them? It's all too easy to press, and awfully

I really think it's wrong
that they should send
him, at his age, and
with a wife and child.
However, I must say they
didn't force it on him,
& he'd still have a
job if he didn't go. He
& Sieber made the de-
cision themselves. They
are sure - it will be
better for his future.
Maybe they're right.

So you think the
Alicia - or I guess one
says United Nations -
will attack Germany
this spring. I'd like to
think you're right,
but it seems a fairly
dull to me. How can
they? They can't yet

distressing to me. I feel
hurt very much by the
whole situation - not,
I mean, because it has
been the cause of humili-
ation to me, but because
I feel she is betraying
her heritage - and in
a sense, herself. It's not
as if she were deeply
in love with him, for
she isn't. If she were, I'd
feel differently - the qual-
ity of the emotion would
justify a lot. But it
as if she were making the
sacrifice of her integrity
for he just isn't.
And when I stop
worrying about that I
worry for fear something
will happen to Hugh.

adequately defend themselves, and how they could conceivably attack the continent I don't see. No one but Russia is being successful in the offensive, and that is very suspicious to me. Hitler is not that weak, unless it's simply a matter of the desperate cold. In any case, something will happen in the spring in Russia that will at least partially change that picture. I'll bet. And look at Libya - the battles swings inconclusively back and forth. Then look at the Pacific, if you can bear it. I don't think Churchill was just being pessimistic when he said we -

Saturday -

(27th 42)

Suebie -

This will have to be short - I've got myself swamped, for I made too many engagements for a week-end when I had midyear exams with marks, comments, etc. to be done. But you know how it is - so many week-ends I have got along with nothing that I can't possibly burn down to instantions to do yet!

I had tea at the Park yesterday - delightful & rare as always. There was a Russian by the name of Astrov (spelled

heard except in my
own home in Exeter. The
people who gather there
are citizens of the world
— or perhaps of another
and inevitably inter-
national world — but of
one mind. The food was
German more than inter-
national! All very rich
& sweet and quantities
of it.

The evening was an
anti-dinner, for I had
dinner with Charley,
who is not, poor dear,
a citizen of the world,
but very definitely
of Brooklyn Heights!!
He was in a state, for
he's been notified to
appear before the draft

~~out~~ as it sounded — prob-
ably wrong! Dine with his
wife. I gathered he was
something at Columbia.
Dine was Arnold Gentie,
the great photographer
— more than anyone re-
sponsible, I suppose, for
the art of photography.
He's a very old man,
but one of the most
completely civilized
and altogether charm-
ing people imaginable.
The others were shy,
but also highly culti-
vated and intelligent.
My, but it's stimulating
to go there. There is always
conversation of a higher
quality than I've ever

board next Monday, and
he is filled with horror &
dread of being accepted,
I can't blame him, for
he couldn't be less well
suited to the military
C's gentle, timid,
shy, sensitive, and unac-
tive, not a 'fighter'. I
suspect he may be a
coward, too. I am ter-
ribly sorry for him and
felt him with sympathy,
but felt a little, I'm
afraid, that he might be
a little more of a man
about it. Anyhow, he
went on & on for almost
hours so I, indeed with
very little sleep last
night, a full day of work
today - company for din-
ner tomorrow. Dearest love.

Tuesday -

(19) (a 42)

Darling,

Here I sat, while
my little angels squirm
in the coils of their
midyear exam. Of course
it's not so bad as they
think it is — nor, for
that matter, do they
think it so bad as
they pretend to. It's
all part of the behav-
ior pattern of the
school girl!

Well, I wonder if
your friend Perry is
chasing submarines
up and down the east

to hear that Laurie
now has an apartment
on 17th St. — found
for him by Sister, who
has also made the
curtains and done
the other jobs, including
cleaning — and all
the furniture is bright
on (and Popers) furni-
ture. I wish they'd call
Laurie for military
service — it'd be a
very good thing all
around.

Well, last night
Sister and I saw a
very amusing play —
"Papa is All" — Penn.
Duble is setting and
language, which is it

coast. I shouldn't be
surprised, and cer-
tainly they need a lot
of cleaning. I imagine
you saw yesterday's
news of the sinking
of a passenger ship
— bound for Trin-
dad, among other
places. I think
even more strongly
that they should
not send married
men down there.
They're still diddling
around in Hugh's
office, trying to decide
what to do about
him.

You will be interested

self is good comedy
material — and then a
deliciously funny idea
at the center of it. Pa-
per is a laconic person,
who makes everyone un-
comfortable because he dis-
approves of practically
everything and forces them
all to do as he says. So
everyone — including
the audience — begins to
think how nice it would
be if Papa were dead, so
that when he's announced
as killed at a railway
crossing, it's an occasion
for universal celebration,
which is a delightful re-
versal of the proper val-
ues — especially when
you discover that his son
threw him over the head
with a monkey-wrench
& dumped him in the

Monday -

(27 Jan 42)

Suebia -

I can't resist
telling you - since you
brought the matter
up - that you not
did get your letter, for
she said, practically
as soon as she sat
down "We had a
letter from George and
he said we simply
must call you up";
which was so com-
pletely and beautifully
factless that it was
awfully funny - so much
so that your father,
Sister and I all just
burst out laughing &

its malice, its mean
spiritedness and essential
hypocrisy. It's a
wonderful scene, full
of drama and brilliant
characterizations,
but you mother might
find herself in difficulty
over choosing beside
of the angels.

You glad you have
good - or at least good-
ish - news of Eva. But I
agree with you that
the passing on of the
Clayleigh book is
strange - at least to
me it seems not a nor-
mal thing to do, but
as if there were some
emotional and mental
complications behind

I don't think she had
the least idea why!
So you still think
she'd better see "How
Green Was My Valley"
- well, I hope we'll
both there when she
does, just so we can
see the effect, though
of course as I said,
she'll very likely not
recognize herself. How-
ever, there's a wonder-
ful scene in the church
between the minister,
who embodies the real
Christianity, and his
congregation and
deacons, into whose
hands he flings their
own version, with all

• I can think of various possibilities but very likely all wrong. Any-
how, it doesn't seem possible that a person in a balanced state of mind would have sent you that particular sort of very nice gift.

I have a letter from Tommy saying Bob wants to enlist in the navy. They have persuaded him to finish the year - and hope to persuade him to finish college, but are going to let him decide for himself. God, I shudder at the thought of that boy at the

Friday -

(23 Jan 42)

Darling -

We're having
spring again - I wonder
if your shaving's gone,
as a consequence. I can't
look in the paper any
more to find out what
your weather is. Heaven,
I don't know why they
bother with weather reports
at all because all they
tell you is about the
same little piece of
weather you can see for
yourself by just looking
out of the window.

Well, I got a letter
from Hammett yesterday,
to my complete amaze-
ment, for I'd never expect-

no use to the enemy. So perhaps the letter has been lying around at La Guardia field for all these weeks! Anyhow, it was full of how wonderful everything was in Germany - you wouldn't know there was a war. They have everything they need, almost anything they want, and the war was going so well on the eastern front - all is for the best in the best possible world run by the Germans. There is no way she could tell me that she's sure I don't know because of the dreadful American press full of lies - but she doesn't dare write

her to hear from her again till after the war. It was written Nov. 30 or sent air mail - nearly 2 months, you see, for a 3 day trip. Where it has been held, I don't know, but an evasion. It had been censored in Germany, but not here - how come they let enemy mail through uncensored? Then I was reminded of something Frank Hughes told me was a not uncommon method of censorship - to simply pile sacks of mail in a corner for a month or 6 weeks and then send it on without opening it, on the theory that any information in it was by then so old as to be of

it for fear the British
will open the letter and
it won't get through.
God! It's no wonder the
Germans swallow it when
you see how easily it is
pushed down the throat
of an American. Of course
we have no idea of what
it's like to live ex-
posed to that and with
also. And she is an
officer's wife, too, which
I am sure is no draw-
back. Now - don't
know whether anything
I write to her will go
through, but I shall
try - since I got that
there must be a chance.
Poor child, no matter how
well things go now, there
is tragedy ahead for her.
Buckets of love, darling.

Wednesday -

Douling -

(21 Jan 42)

I had a very frantic day yesterday getting ready for an evening party. It was Till's birthday, and Mrs. Oms had suggested he and I take her to dinner. But I said for her to come to my house. I knew Till was lonely and depressed and that I could make it much more of a real birthday party at home. So I asked Cleary to make a punch - the punch has done things before, so I knew it would

nothing on but a dirty
play-suit and smears
on my face - the door
bell rang and who
should appear but Hel
& Belle! I was furious
- not that I should
have seen - though I
think people should not
drop in - but it was
just the last straw
when I already knew
I had about 4 hours to do
5 hours work. And I'd
arrived at 6 - dinner at
7! Of course that was all
right, for it would have
been foolish for her to go
home to Brooklyn from
the office & then way
back to L. G. C. But
the flow of talk began
the minute she got in -
aside the door and I spent

be a congenial group.
And then I did nothing
about getting ready the
day before and had it all
to do yesterday - dinner,
cleaning the house, wash-
ing, etc. And it was
one of those horrible
days when everything
went wrong - from the
frustrating on the birthday
cake to the arrange-
ment of the flowers -
you know how some
days are! In the middle
of everything when I
had rugs up and
furniture pushed around
& all the windows
open with the house
freezing cold - not to
mention being a sight
myself with hair sticking

The next hour trying to
stem it enough to be able
to get myself dressed and
the dinner finished. Now,
as the final touch Charley
was 3/4 of an hour late!
I could have killed him,
However, he was obviously
terribly upset for some
reason so I let him live
and suffer instead of bit-
ting him. And he did
bring Jill a charming
courage - beautiful -
that were almost like
orchids - with one yellow
rose - and a charming
present besides, so that
was all very disarming.
The dinner was really good
- I wish you'd been here
to admire it - though I
will say that the others
were very appreciative!
We had children a new
way, which I'll try on
you next time you come.
Loads of love, sweetie - C.

Monday -

(19 Jan 42)

Suzuki -

Yes, your mother
did call me up - Oh, I
guess I've told you that.
Well, we went to dinner
at Stauffer's and had a
very pleasant time. I
asked Sister because I
wanted her to meet your
father - and also to make
it more of a dinner - or
more of a party, rather. I
never quite know what
to do about talking her
(your mother, anyway) to
restaurants because I
want to give them a
treat and take them
to a nice place, but
your mother is so lipped
about money I'm so
afraid she'll just think

and I felt like a poor
hostess. I wish you'd
been there - we'd have
managed much better.
I should have at
least suggested a new
meal. I suppose I'm a
little afraid of them
when you're not there.
Your father was charm-
ing, and did me great
credit - and your
mother ~~was~~ all dressed
up in her red dress with
her necklace on - very
nice of her.

How does "Grand
Illusion" seem now with
our different perspective?
Is it a grand illusion,
or have we indeed no
other way out?

I'm being recklessly ex-
travagant. Anyhow, that's
where we went. It was
a bitter night so it was
pleasant to just have
to go across the street.
After dinner I was a bit
in a quandary. It was
awfully cold to trail
around to movies or
anything and I didn't
know what else to do.
I would have gone
to the hotel and sat
with them, but they
didn't ask me, and I
didn't see how to ask
myself so we all just
parted and went our
separate ways - at
only 8:30. It seemed
a terrible anti-climax,

The "Queen Mary" is docked
here — undoubtedly that
means American soldiers
will be off to Libya or
some such spot in a
short time. And you
must have been hearing
of the submarines on the
east coast — the fourth
is reported just this after-
noon. Of course N.Y. is
all a-gog and full of
stories about aeroplanes
that fold up & go inside
submarines which are
going to be released in
swarms. Oh God. How
quibble we Americans
are! Someone who had
actually talked to Hitler
had had to hold to his by
Hitler! Can't you see dear
Adolf talking passing Amer-
icans about his secret
weapons? Loads of love, darling.
C.

(Enclosure - letter
from Betty Tweedy)

Friday -

(16 Jan 42)

Darling -

Your mother has
called me up - last night.
Thank God you had
warned me for she began
by saying (it seems to be a
habit) "Do you know who
this is?" I could tell
people who do that! As
a matter of fact she'd
interrupted me when I
was deep in my school
work & had completely
forgotten your letter, so that
I didn't recognize her
voice (which, like most
voices, is different over
the telephone) and had
to say I was terribly
sorry but I didn't and
she said in hurt and

that brief time in Exeter
and he's so special - I
want her to know him,
not only your mother.
Din afraid "How Green
Was My Valley" is out for
it's on only at a theatre
at 62nd + Broadway - and
goes on at 10. If it were
you w'd get over there
easily + wouldn't mind
the hour at all, but
getting them over there
& back + out till after
midnight is just too
much. And though I
think your father would
enjoy it, Din not sure
about your mother. There's
an incident of a girl's
being put out of the church
by the deacons for leaving
an illegitimate baby,
and pleading that a con-

offended bones - "You
don't?!?!!" Of course I
should have bluffed -
and could have, all
night, for about three
begin to come out of my
days, remembered your
letter and realized who
it was - Oh dear, Oh dear!
So - I am taking them
to dinner tonight. I'd pre-
fer some other time but
that seems to be the time
that's been saved for me.
Of course she practically
fainted when I broke it
to her I didn't get back
till after seven. I think
she feels she's leaving
dinner in the middle of
the night. I've asked
Sister, too, for she's never
seen your father except

considerable discussion, at
intervals, about that sort
of "Christianity" as com-
pared with the spirit of
Christ. You can imagine
what the point ^{of view} would
be - and your mother's
sort of Christianity was
described in no uncer-
tain terms. I'm afraid
she might be too much
shocked for it to pro-
duce anything but an
uncomfortable situation.
However, she might not
recognize herself a people
astonishingly often
don't.

Ever so much love,
sincerely -

C.

2 Chapel Place

Somerset Jan 9th / 42

Dear Cousin George, if you
can't find a special book to
give me (I should say us) the
"Mutang's" of "Leaf in the
Storm"!! I like him so much,
I read the "Mormon" in 1913;
so many times when I was
in book stores, the owner has
almost jumped out of my
pocket book, I have wanted to

to buy it, but then I would talk
to myself, telling myself that I should not
indulge myself to do that,
then I see how so many necessary
things I'd got to do this night
today, so I would resolutely
turn my back to it & walk
away. This morning I jumped to
the day when I thought full of
I love it, I can read it at any
leisure & pleasure, I hope I shall
enjoy it! I am hoping that I
can read it aloud to my
sister & come enjoy it together.

but it's very difficult to put a finger on him
these days. Almost every evening, there's one
Harris or another to take him out and
Wade he gets home, he's too exhausted
to keep awake very long. I make a try at it
himself, - even though reading "My Yonah",
"My America" & "Indians in a Land over the
World" only interested in it - but I keep asking
how you asleep? & if he says no, I mention
but if the answer is long in coming, I know
he's over the border by now & sleep. But
he's too like Jim Putnam, so I shall
not sleep when you go, & perhaps
Jim Putnam will be able to keep him awake
if I call. Any way, we're deeply
grateful to you for the paper for this
week. I would if you'd like to be included
it'll let you know how I liked
it. I earnestly hope there will be nothing
in it to offend you or the way
"To sing with the Angels" of "Minnie Hilders, does
that you read it? Helen Rider gave
it to you for Christmas, and

me I couldn't wait for I read on that,
I repeat it. It's the story of poor
Czechoslovakia. Not suffering
under the Nazi invasion, but
I get for me potent message
So I brought up that I just
read it. I simply have to
close the book & read some
thing else. Usually a bit of a story
as it takes some time, but that
book better than anything else.
Poor Czechoslovakia! The people
are now working with the police,
but I'm sure that the time
is coming when they will again
sing with the angels.

I did so regret that I was not able
to go into New York at New Year's, but
after Christmas, the wedding, and
a year's ~~tear~~ ^{tear} ~~work~~ ^{work} (how does that man
defeat his sorrow! I can't think
in the life of man at this moment,
but God knows what I mean,
I was a complete wreck. I suppose

You had told me all about the
wedding to I met several people
that I like. The church looked beautiful,
I said did I myself read at the
organ & Cousin Harry took the
first part of the service, and

it all passed off without a hitch. It was
quite a smash! Peggy Barber's sister was
maid of honor & looked really lovely. She is a
small girl anyway. There were four bridesmaids
& three. Mrs. Barber's youngest sister was
OK. Their costumes were of coral pink material
with blouses to match & they were most effective.
The reception afterwards was like all receptions.
Much chatter, a coral, an excellent supper,
& a superb punch! Champagne punch in
quantities of it. But I'm surprised
on Sunday was the bright spot of the whole
evening! It was superb in many particulars.
Perfect as the main food for it & the most
beautiful supper or about the same. I
do feel that you had to miss it,
for you would have loved it. Also,
you had such a good time here at the
house after dinner & missed you. We
had a good punch too (I may re-
minded it excellent) but it wasn't a
champagne one. With very good - well,
a beautiful view of you & into a great deal of
love to you & the family of us.
Always affectionately Betty.

Wednesday -

(14 Jan 43)

Dearling -

I've just spent
a hectic twenty-four
hours reading "Above
Suspicion" which was
lent me on condition
that I get it back
practically at once,
since it was also lent
to the gal who lent it
to me - if you please!

I had to go in town
to do some errands and
meet Sister for lunch,
and had a few other
necessary tasks, so that
I had to read at high
pressure - as fast as I
could go. And it's a
wonderful book to read
that way. If you come

thing more important!

I'm glad you're getting some shaving, and I suppose it will go on indefinitely now. Ordinarily you don't begin to get enough exercise, so keep at this as much as you can.

I don't see quite why you were so overcome by John's saying grace. You weren't at the Welmers. Why should it be so humiliating for John? He's at heart very conventional and certainly on the conservative side. God knows it's humbler enough.

Did you ever hear the story of the British officer

across it, have a go at it - you'd like it! An Oxford don and his wife get involved in anti-Nazi plotting in Germany - and you can imagine what a superb opportunity that gives for some racy - but intelligent - melodrama. There's an underground railway, disguise, Gestapo, faked passports - all the usual paraphernalia put together in a better than usual brew. The suspense builds up wonderfully and it was well to leave to keep on reading instead of falling or ought to put it down and do some-

who suddenly found
himself one among
senior officers in the mess?
He realized the others
were all standing silent
behind their chairs, wait-
ing for him to say grace,
had no idea of any grace
to say and finally, after
an agonizing search of
his memory, said in a
loud voice "Thank God"
and sat down.

Well, I guess that
would be all for
today except to say -
lots of love -
C.

Monday -

(12 Jan 42)

Suebie.

We're just coming out of the grip of a bitter cold spell - not cold by your standard, of course, but still, with N. W. winds + N. W. dampness, very trying. I walked down the boulevard facing the wind one storm day, and shut one eye because the ice was forming on my lashes + irritating my eye. It promptly froze shut! Of course that was because I was weeping from the wind, but anyhow, it was a queer sensation.

I don't see how you endure the tormentor situation. I'm sure I couldn't no matter how much money

piano like a player,
not like a baby.

We also saw "Dumbo"
which has some wonderful
moments & some funny
ones, but which Joan
of course adores - and
went to Staffer's for
dinner, which Joan also
adores, leaving me
the age when "eating
out" is infinitely more
fun than eating a better
meal at home. Not
that my meals are bet-
ter than I suffer, God
knows, but if we'd
gone to the Aubonet
she'd have felt the
same way. Anyhow, it
was all very pleasant
for me as a way of
spending the weekend.

it saved me. It's both
too nervous - wracking & too
horribly depressing. I
do think you're foolish
not to start looking
around for what else
you can find. That's no
way for you to use up
your nervous energy, such
as you have.

Joan spent the week-
end with me, and we
went up Sat. afternoon
to see the Petruses.
This little girl is really
remarkable - a con-
fidently outgoing per-
sonality and any amount
of intelligence. She has
an immense vocabulary,
and no baby talk.
She is about to begin
piano lessons - at three
- and already uses her
little fat hands on the

I've had a long letter
from Betty thanking us
most graciously for
the book. I'll send it
on to you presently, aft.
I've got it all deciphered
— or perhaps before, as
I think I've got her
just already, and got so
amused when I was
trying to ferret out
words that I don't know
as I'll ever go back
to it!

By the way, it might
interest you to know that
a second cousin of Alice's
was captain of the
Arizona — one of the
first heroes and martyrs
of this war.

Loads of love, darling
C.

Friday -
(10 Jan 42)
(written on envelope)

Will, darling - You got
off to a good start, but
I haven't heard a word
from you since! I trust
this doesn't mean any-
thing!

Anyhow, I'm really back
on the routine schedule
again with school under
way, and my time not
my own - which is all
right, for how I know
what to do with it.

You will be surprised
- or maybe not - to hear
that I went in today
& + blew myself to a new
+ coat & a new suit -
loading. I didn't really
need either, though I
shall use both of 'em.

I couldn't have made it
for that. And it's so
simple - it won't go out
of style for ages. So I
think I've done pretty
well, all in all. I am
thinking seriously of
buying a number of
"pieces" of material,
- enough for dresses -
just deliberately to
put away against
future needs. Fabrics
have hardly gone up
at all yet, but un-
doubtedly will, and
my income will go
down, while taxes go
up - enormously. Be-
sides, there are going to
be limited quantities.
Come spring, I'm going

But I doubt my ability
to buy either a year
from now when I shall
need them. The coat is
prairie - a good broad
in the simplest possible
style, that should
serve as a good school
coat for years. It has
a zip-in lining of
chenille + so should
do for anything but
fur coat weather or coat-
less weather - and it
was marked down to
\$16.00, so that I feel my
money was really wisely
spent. And the suit is
corduroy - could be
worn under a fur coat,
a top coat, or with a
coat - suitable for any
time of year - is wash-
able - and cost \$42.29 -

to buy a light spring
coat (when the sales begin)
& then sit back & let
the deluge come!

And, by the way, I
wish you'd put the inter-
est you're so deter-
mined to pay me into
some similar buying
for yourself. I'd wish
rather - and I really
think it very foolish for
you not to get at least
one suit now. Wool's
going up faster than any-
thing else & your supply
is limited. Even if you
postpone paying me
anything with interest
consider this, please.
People like us are going
to be very short a year
from now & the more we
have to get us through the
long hard part the easier
it'll be. Next year you'll

Wednesday -

(8 Jan 42)

Sweetie -

You certainly got
back to the letter-writing
schedule promptly. I was
delighted to hear from
you so soon, and glad
your trip was so relat-
ively pleasant. I wish you
had asked your friend at
the bus station to let you
know what happened
next. He sounds like
someone one should
keep track of - a real
person.

Well, I had a won-
derful time at Tim
& Connie's last night. I
think it was a very
good place for me to go

up to standard, too!
We talked a great deal,
& then got out the new-
est "Information Please"
book which is full of
absolute posers.

Today I saw "How
Green Was My Valley"
which you must
miss if you have to
walk to Detroit to
see it! It really is
marvellous - a bit
sentimental in spots,
but otherwise fault-
less. It's very beautiful
& just as a visual ex-
perience should not
be missed. The Welsh
singing is very satis-
fying, and the speed of

because they're so nice to
me - always make me
feel so welcome, and
listen to me as if I
were really entertaining
- it's all very good for
my somewhat lacinated
ego. Sally was there, of
course, and everyone
asked for you. Connie
told me to tell you
that Connie Ann had
been so flattered by you
asking for ^{them} that she was
practically overwhelmed.
We had a wonderful
dinner, of course, and I
thought sadly of the
usages and dull repeat
you were probably
having. The drinks were

early everyone had
the rhythmic and poetic
quality of authentic
Welsh speech. It's tragic
& moving enough to
suit your taste, but
has humor, too, & some
superb characterizations.
Sara Allgood was better
than I've ever seen her,
& Donald Crisp is so flaw-
less that he's simply
not acting — one of the
most complete and most
moving performances
I've ever seen. There's
a child, too, who is,
I think, about the best
child actor I've ever
seen. In other words,
bunt it up quick! I
wish I could see it
with it, loads & loads of love.
C.

Monday.

(6 Jan 42)

Dearling -

Here I am, back

in the old groove - or
at least partially so,
since I'm writing at
home, not on the train.
It seems already ages
since you went -
though when the alarm
went off this morning,
I pulled myself up
from the depths of
slumber. I looked over
at your empty bed,
and felt a vague
surprise that you'd
got up before the
alarm!

Well, I've had a dull

I think I should see it if you can.

loads
of love
from
me

the courage to get along
without her for a while.
It would give me more
self-respect, really. She
did invite me to dinner
Sun. night, but of course
I felt as if it were like
a bone to a dog.

Well, I went to see
"Sergeant York" today,
and it was quite
fascinating as a char-
acter study — and
as the relation of a
story I'd never known,
or forgotten. I knew
vaguely that he was
a hero of the last
war, but didn't know
why — and as a
matter of fact, if the
real man is at all like

time since you left, or
on whole. I called up
Sister Sat. morning in
the hope that I might
get a chance to do
something with them.
But she said firmly
that they were going
to be busy all day, so
she couldn't do any-
thing with me. They
went to the country
for the day & out to
dinner & the theatre in
the evening — Laurie
is on all of it, of course,
and there's no reason
why I shouldn't have
been allowed to tag
along — she makes me
feel not only a bone,
but an intruder. God
knows I wish I had

The one in the movie (I
we've been told he is)
he himself doesn't
know why to this day!
The story is so fantas-
tic as to be completely
incredible — only we
know it happened.
And you can see why
Gary Cooper has got prize
for his acting in it — his
characterization is superb
of a man profoundly
simple, not very intel-
ligent, physically pow-
erful — and essentially
noble, with a capacity for
self-sacrificial devotion to
what he conceives to be
a cause which simply ig-
nores danger, no matter
how desperate — and is
equally undisturbed by the
adulation which follows.