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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 -

(16 Dec 40)

Suechie -

Thanks for the
Special, which I've enjoyed
out so many things. I'm
pleased that you, too, thought
of Joan's going with us. I only
hope your mother will be
pleased, too! How that I've
actually got into it, of course
I'm scared for fear she'll think
I have a terrible nerve. I
think she should be pleased
that we want to bring it, &
that we feel enough at home
to ask if we may - but still,
you never know, with your
mother - her emotions don't
always act logically. And
I'm scared for fear it will be
her best.

Of course I'm excited over the
Anders business - it's impos-
sible, as you say, not to do
some day dreaming, though
I try not to count on it!
But just think - a really
good college, in a heavenly

the job, you are being considered
+ that is a hopeful thing - the
doors out of E. Lansing are
giving to open. Be sure it
is known that you're being
considered for a job at Amherst!

I hope "All right, I won't
go to the party" was intended
as humor! That is, I hope it
didn't mean you thought you
weren't wanted. I just don't
think you'd enjoy it and
since Sister has no personal
feeling at all about you not
coming, I thought you'd be
glad to leave as out. It's
the kind of party I shouldn't
enjoy at all myself - I
didn't know all the people
(or nearly all). All the social
responsibility is known on
the individual, and that's
reasonably easy when you
know the people and know
what to talk about to
each one and so can keep
yourself moving and can
carry the ball when it's
passed to you. If you can't
do that or think it just plain

spot, reasonably near Job,
Boston + New York - why,
about 5 or 6 of the great
universities you couldn't do
better - + the great univers-
ities are none of them in a
lovely a spot. Question,
I'm sure you could stay the
rest of your life if you
wanted to - golly, it all
seems so marvelous. Yes,
I know you may not get
it, but then, you have a
good chance - he wrote you.
And you're going to see him,
which is all to the good -
you make a good impression
in interviews. Of course it
should take precedence over
everything else - even if
we have to give up some-
thing good for you to go to
Amherst, though we are
really committed to so few
things, definitely that it
will probably make a dif-
ference. However, it seems
likely that if his interview
is a success he'll come to
some central spot, like N.Y.
and even if you don't get

U. visit him, so what's the sense?
get me? I think the only people
who will be free that you
know are the Martins, and
if you'd really like to see
them, it can perfectly easily
be arranged — say, for each
day some afternoon, when
you could really enjoy them.
Of course there is also the
sublimous Arthur, but you'll
have seen him the day before
& will have probably had all
your heart yearns for! I think
I impressed him ^{as much}
with the fact that ~~it~~ like
a change to really talk with
him (ahem) that he's really
kept the party down to
3 or 10 people — though you
can't trust Arthur when
it's a matter of parties — he
may have 15 more by the time
we get there! Anyhow, I've
done my best for you sweetie.
I'll wait to call the Peabodys
till you come — perhaps by
then you'll know about the
Amherst business.
I shan't write again
but will be hanging out of

Friday -

(13 Dec 40)

Angel -

Well, at last I've got you pinned down - at least as to your arrival - but not as to your departure! I hope eventually you'll divulge that to me!

I had cocktails at Arthur's last night & he showed me your letter - most precious. I thought it was a masterpiece & A. was obviously pleased!

By the way, go easy on Arthur's cocktails - they are better for strength than for quality! I had only two, but had a restless night & am far from my best today. As in some other matters, his intentions are better than his taste! No, I don't think

be thankful for your wife!
God, what I have saved
you! Of course I may have
made as many mistakes
as I chose presents, but
at the moment I don't
even care. It's done!
I got Eva a charming
house-coat - rayon cor-
durey - lustrous, soft &
a lovely shade of red.
That I think she'll love.
It's warmer than silk but
not much so. I'm sure it
will be all right. I also
got her a lovely soft,
fluffy, warm nightie for
sleeping in on cold nights
- + "bootees" to go with
it to keep her feet warm
in bed. Bob's not only
warm but pretty. I've
thought, as you are
wondering, & finally got her
a bath towel set - blue
for her new bathroom - 2
big towels & 2 small.

we can very well change
the party - Arthur had
already got too many people
involved to shift dates now.
I hope it won't deprive
you of seeing Donald that
day - I didn't remember
to ask H. when we were
expected. But surely
5:30 would be time
enough. Anyhow, maybe
you can have a real
session with Donald the
next evening, when I
shall not mind being
left out!

I slumped all day
yesterday to the point of
exhaustion. I am now
feeling that I'm quite a
stable person for a good
part of my list was
your friends & relations.
This is the time of year at
which I feel you should

washcloths - all most
charmingly packaged
in a "chest" that can
be used for other things.
I think it will be all
right. Damask napkins,
you know, have to be
hemmed - and small
napkins should really
not be used with very
big damask cloths.

That's all there's time
to tell now. I do hope

you'll approve of every-
thing, but at least I
tried - & worked - &
thought! I walked miles
& ploughed through hours-
ands of people, so at
least they represent tra-
vail of soul & body!

Suit Lord Robison's
dear's magic. I feel
very well distressed
& upset about it.
Dearest love, my pet.
C.

Wednesday -

(12 Dec 40)

Suechie -

This is to tell you to disregard my hasty communication of yesterday! That is, disregard it to a point - but I do want to know when you're coming. Anyhow, the party is changed to Monday, so if you're coming Sat. you will not be rushed off to a party from the train. + won't have to go to any party till Sunday at Arthur's! So that much is all right.

Now as for Sister's party - as we were having drinks last night in the Russian Tea Room she said she'd decided to change it because for various reasons she could get more people Mon. night, after all! So then I thought what a good idea on me after all my machinations. So I've decided I'd just come clean + tell her all - or at least nearly all. After all,

getting stuck with the dummies!
Then is this - at a party like
that you must stay long talk-
ing to one person - there's no
general conversation & you
can keep moving away
from the dummies & trying
someone else. My idea
really would be that you'd
have a better time if you
devoted the evening to
one of your buddies. You go
off & leave me for train, any-
how, so why not go at a
time when we couldn't be
together (for at a party like
that we'd not be together)
& then be at home with me
instead of going off with
them & leaving me sitting
on my tail. Perhaps you
could persuade Donald
to stay over & spend the
evening - I'm sure he'd be
only too pleased to have you
to himself! Why don't you
write & suggest it to him?
Dr. Seidel? Or Steve? Of
course this is not just about
me but about the Hunt's party.

she's the family & you're the
family. So I said I just didn't
know how you'd feel about
a big party, being as you
didn't like them, would be
tired & would have been to
Arthur's one day before. And
she said right away "Why,
of course he would want to
come - I don't like big
parties either except when
they're mine." So then you
are - you are now quite
free to do what you want.
I'm sure she really meant it
when she says she wouldn't
be hurt at all. Her only slip
relation was that I should
be allowed to come with-
out your feelings being hurt,
as she wants me to help, as
I do know at least most of
the people. So come if you
think it would be fun for you,
but stay away if you think
it would be a strain & a
burden. You might find people
to talk to that you enjoyed
& you might find yourself

because I think that's the way
you'd be happier, but partly
because it's a way of leaving
you see your friends - or one
or two, anyhow - without my
being left forlornly at home.
I really should try Donald if
I were you, in my sure he'd
be pleased & you'd enjoy it.
That's not meant to be cold,
but I do know he likes to have
you to himself. Sister & I think
you will have seen on Sunday
at Arthur's, (so probably will
have dinner together before or
after) & again on Tues. (Xmas
Eve) at our house & on Xmas
day at theirs, & you'd hardly
see them at their party, either!
What about going Thurs. to the
Piedsides's? They are next week
will be Joan's birthday & her
years. We could go to the Pet-
rides's that Thurs. if you pre-
fer. I'm giving up on meeting
the time is too crowded, if we
get in the Jones's & Hal & Louise
& Jim! We may be able to
get in on good morning - there
are quite a few & it fits in
more easily than Tues.
Dearest love, my sweet-C

Saturday -
(10 Dec 40)
Darling -

It's just as well you asked you, notes about her coat! I'm sorry that I've let it out, but I'd have liked to duplicate. I'll investigate captions - thanks for the suggestion.

What I'm really getting on is for us to know definitely about your arrival. You said sometime ago probably the morning of the 22nd that you'd let us know if it were changed. So I've been going on that assumption! Today's letter from you says "two weeks from tonight I should be with you". Be specific, sweetie! Why "should"?

flattered by her wanting
you, but also thought
you'd hate the party, which
will be full of people you
don't know, probably
noisy + with a lot to drink.
So I encouraged the Sat.
date - without telling
her I didn't think you'd
like her party! Oh dear,
how I done the wrong
thing again? I was try-
ing, darling, to save you
something you wouldn't
feel like doing - you are
so strong about disliking
that sort of party, though
you've never been to a
really big one here. So
anyhow - now I want to
know as quickly as pos-
sible when you are
coming - definitely. I
don't think Sister has
issued any invitations
yet + I know if she

Don't you know yet? And
does that mean it's not the
22nd but the 21st + that
you're arriving at night +
not in the morning? Or
was it a slip of the pen -
or what?! The reason for
all this is - Sister is
planning a big party -
probably for that Sat.
night (the 21st) - the
kind to which she in-
vites everyone she knows
to "drop in" sometime
during the evening for
egg-noggs. She had con-
sidered Mon. as an alter-
native so that you might
be included (assuming
you were arriving Sun.)
though Sat. has the ad-
vantage of not being
followed by a work
day! I thought you'd be

hasn't + leaves you're coming Sat. night, she'll change back to Mon. so as to make it easier for you, + the quicker you let me know the better so I can prearrange it for you sure you wouldn't want to get right off the train + go to a big party, but you really would have to unless you were arriving very late Sat night - such as midnight. It's so soon to get there you just all this - I was trying so hard to save you bother + fix things the way you want them, now if you really are coming Sat. night + get an answer back to me too late for me to have the party changed, + are arriving any time before midnight I'll meet you, we'll check your bags + take a taxi right down to 1125 St. So be dressed for a party! After midnight arrival I think you'd excuse you, but it would be simpler if the party was changed. So let me know at once specifically when you're coming. I've said nothing to Sister + don't want to suspect I know, for I don't want to save you from her party! I'm terrified about you

Monday -

(9 Dec 42)

Suzette -

First of all - business!

When exactly do you plan to go to Coxsackie and when to return? What other plans have you, if any? You mentioned a number of people you'd like to see & I don't know just what you'd like me to do about them. I

thought of asking Hal & K. Worthington to dinner.

My love & enjoy each other & know & enjoy you.

Hal has been very insistent about being in on the schedule this time! Kellie, I don't know about. She's not well & was much worse than that most of the summer. (This train is terrible) so that she's trying to recover from an almost sleepless (from pain) period without being in normal condition now.

years would do, too. This
is not a party, or even for
a meal — just to come
over for the evening. We
shall sit & talk at
great length — that's all.
What about Donald &
Betty? Will they be
coming down? Should
you like to invite your
friend Seidel to dinner?
Or do you think he'd
prefer leaving you to
himself? Maybe he'd
like to meet Hal — or
is there someone else?
We might ask him &
the Petrides to dinner.
That would be a com-
plicated evening, all
right — both liberally
& in its intellectual way.
Well, I guess that's all
I can think of now to
get you thinking. Oh,
one more thing — what
would you think of Hal

either. What she'll be
equal to I don't know. I
also thought of leaving Joe,
Grace Toy & Hal to dinner
all at once, but Joe &
Grace Toy come to town
only once a week on
Tues, & the first Tues. I
suppose will be in Cox-
sackie & the 2nd may be
too near for and. You've
not told me the day you
leave. We have an in-
vitation of very much
want to accept — to the
Petrides's. This is for you
sake, for they're both very
much to be read things &
I know you'd enjoy
them — two very rare
people. The invitation was
at this time so that they
might see you. It was
vague — to be filled in with
us. She suggested be-
cause Xmas & New Year
but I don't expect after New

ing Tom to Cassachie with
us - for a treat to her & a va-
cation for her mother? Do
you think your mother would
care for the idea? Would it
flatter her or annoy her to
be asked? If you think it
a good idea could you better
ask her, or I? I don't want
to suggest something she'd
think was of misapp. but
it would be fun for I. &
give us something to do
besides it!

Well, I seem to be at the
end of my sheet. I had a big
(for me) cocktail party, yesterday
day - all the room would
hold! Don't you wish you'd
been there? I hope I had
it before you got here! It
was good, though, even if hee-
die for the hostess. The
marble was here, the Des-
m's, Sister & Hugh, Louise
Sauls, Charlie Doney &
some others you don't
know. Loads of love, mpt.
C.

Friday -

Buzel -

(602148)

Before anything else
— Arthur spoke to me
last night (we were both
at Sister's for bridge &
dinner) about having a
party for us — in order
that we may meet the
people from Hempstead
— on the 22nd, which
is, I suppose (you've not
told me definitely yet)
the day you'll arrive.
I thought it a good
idea because then that's
cleared away the very
first afternoon. You can
blow it up if it seems
worth while, otherwise
it's checked off. I don't

think you'll mind.

I'm sick about the medals - first, because I wanted you to have them and second because the business of getting it straightened out with Messrs will be interminable & aggravating, you couldn't have known them out in the wrapping!

Thanks for all the answers to Texas questions - I shall now act on them. Don't forget to send me Dick's address. As for me - there are 3 books I want - that's nice & easy for you - any one of them would please me. "The Sword In The Stone" by (A. H. ?) White, also his new book "The Ill-Favored Knight".

think you'll mind the party, really - Sister & Hugh will be there, of course, and also Allie. Do you remember him - the little fat Englishman, with a game leg, who is an architect and was at Sister's party that hot night last summer? He remembers you, for he asked me about you last night (he was at the Creightons', too) & said he didn't know when he'd liked a person so much at the first meeting. I ought a point of being nice to him at the party. Arthur has a very pleasant room on 31st St. - easy to get to. I don't

was quite used about the
list & have wanted to
own it - this new one is
said to be as good. I should
also like "True Shell
Be No Light" with the
long Sherwood preface
in it. I should always
like perfume. Does that
give you enough choice?
Liska has a complete list
& can send it to you if
you need it, but I thought
I'd simplify for you!

Thanks for the bit about
the S. Male fishermen. I find it
incredible? Here are some
for you. I remember you read
one of the Rouains articles
in the Post, so thought you'd
be amused by the review
of the lot. The others are for
their kindness.

Be sure to let me know
just when to expect you.
- Buckets of love, sweetie -
C.

to be pessimistic about the
whole business. I believe in
humanity more than you do. I
don't know which of us is
right, but I know that I
have to have that belief,
because I must have some-
thing bigger than myself,
more important than my-
self, outside myself to be-
lieve in. It's the only real
way to give life dignity &
meaning, because it establishes
a right proportion between
myself & the rest of the world.
And it's the only way in which
I can achieve anything like
happiness, because it's the
only way in which I can to
some extent be free of myself.
And the belief in humanity
which I substitute for the
belief in a supernatural
deity, can be fulfilled in-
tellectually - so Henry James!

I think you're right that
we're less mature, less
adult, than England, which

tell people bad news without
telling them how bad it is. It's
the unknown that is bothering.
A night letter - a day letter -
would have given you 50
words & you could have been
pretty specific. Do you see
what I mean, sweetheart?
A number of really dreadful
things hang not so far over
Con's head, and you see my
mind inevitably leaped to
those, so that for two days
my heart was sick with
fear.

Well, I was delighted to
hear about the concert - it's
good that you are going to
have a musically literate
person at the head of the
dept. - and therefore avail-
able in some extent for you
all.

no, I didn't mean you were
anti-English, really - I rather
meant just what you said
yourself - that you'd be inclined

is something we shall probably
outgrow, and in the meantime
-to his some virtues of its own
-our youth. However, if the
hope of the world is to rest in
the hands of any race, the
English are the safest, I
think. The chances are we'll
follow them, and there's
still too much of the politics
& morals of the frontier in
our methods of dealing with
social, economic & political
problems, so I suspect
we're better off following.
How for one more piece of
business - do you want to
go to a theatre while you're
here? I suggest you let me
know at once, since tickets
for anything good are hard to
come by. I suggest also -
"The Cow Is Green" but
if there's anything else you
have in mind, say so. I
shall see "Twelfth Night"
next week - otherwise I've
not been this fall. Do you

Monday -

(2 Dec 40)

Deariest,

How good of you to
pull yourself together so
quickly + get that letter off
with all the Xmas information.
I now have quite a lot to go
on.

Below I forget - I've a long
letter from Batty - one vast
paragraph - almost one sen-
tence for her periods get lost
in the woods. What extra-
ordinary letter she writes -
vivid, spontaneous, intensely
personal or completely chaotic;
She goes from her friends in
France to "Lila's bits taken"
practically in the same sentence
quite without sequence or
~~connection~~. She dealt with the
birthday on the first page, they
went on for 7 more covering all
current topics - the books,
the war, the election, England,
France, America, dictatorship,
humor - well, most's part of

Donald) always seems to me very much a product of that Harvard, with its conservatism + its humane, ^{country} ^{life} century culture, all of which is, I suppose, embodied in King Rabbitt. Probably the Churchill would be better, though - you decide. I gave up "Inlawney" because it has been so conspicuous that I was afraid they'd have read it. Besides, it came out ⁱⁿ the Atlantic & they may have seen it there.

About Eva, I don't know just what to say. Her pants are no use unless she has a short, heavy coat already, which few of us have. And if she has, I'd have to know its color. Also, pants are difficult for size - they have to be right in the grockle & in the waist + are hard to alter. A dress or brown coat or such can, you see, be

-t! She said the book no sooner arrived than Donald put his nose in it & soon took it out till he'd finished. His report was excellent & she says any book that will hold him that well must be good. She hasn't had time to read it yet, but is looking forward to it. I guess it was all right.

That brings me to Xmas. I enclose a review of the book I thought of for you father. It embodies, as you see, a new point of view - which I think he would ~~not~~ find stimulating. Also 2 reviews of books I thought of for Donald & Betty. I picked the Churchill first - new, very timely, readable & up their alley since they're so intensely concerned about the war. Then I thought the other might be a possibility, too, since Donald was at Harvard in the days when Rabbitt was one of his most distinguished figures. Besides,

putty easily altered unless
they're way off. A whole skin
suit to be good enough to
keep her warm would cost
from \$25. up. If it is what you
want to give her, I think you'd better
send her the money & have her buy it
in person - but I suppose she
wouldn't accept it. Well, you decide.
Frankly, I think it expensive out of
proportion to its usefulness for her. And
I hate to say it, for I don't want to
seem mean but I don't see how I can
contribute more toward her gift than I
did last year, which would be half
a skin suit. I know this sounds
ungenerous, but, darling, I spent
between \$60 & \$70 on Xmas last year
& it just has to be my limit, much
as I hate it. I'd like to spend like
you - a new car for you, a fur coat for
you, etc. Pants alone would be
too, though useless unless she has
the right coat. I shouldn't want
them, which of course proves nothing
about her. If you don't like the
furs, coat, how about a dress? I
could get either for from \$10 to \$40.
I didn't wear my warm down coat
the bulky heavy kind - that is, it
wouldn't have to be worn in a cold
house! Like a wool dress or a sweater
& skirt. Anyhow, tell me what you
think.
Do you mean by a flannel shirt the
heavy ones you wear outside, or a light
weight one? How about Dick on the
Xmas card list? Don't forget to

Friday -

(30 Nov 40)

Sweetheart,

What a horrible trip! Poor dear, I can imagine how you felt by the time you finally got home - completely done in, physically + emotionally. I hate to think you had no one but Mrs. Harrison to come home to. I wish I'd been here to give you a nice soothing hot drink + put you to bed.

Thanks you for the long, full letter - of course it relieved my anxiety for I, course I had imagined things much worse than what had really happened - not to you, but to Eva, + indirectly for their effect on you.

But, my darling, I can

+ say to him "What can I
do now to get her to go where
she should?" Why in the
name of heaven did you
give her any choice? She
can no more be allowed
to make such a choice
than a child can be al-
lowed to decide whether to
leave her towels out or go
to visit Aunt Selby. She
is irresponsible. You know
that. There was your chance
to tamp in a hammer,
lead hammer, lead hammer on her
resistance - please, beg,
weep, be angry, but make
her do it. Dr. R. might
have been able to advise
you as to a technique he
certainly should have
been asked. Why do you
say sending her to a hos-
pital would do her harm?
You know better.
It might produce a ner-
vous reaction, but it could

not agree that the right
thing has been done. How
don't be least, please - I
am thinking neither of my-
self, nor of you, but of
Eva, and everything I
say, I say because I have
so great a fear for her, so
deep a pity. The answer,
of course, what is done
is done & cannot be ~~done~~
undone. But also, this
situation will not remain
static, it will change, &
will have to be dealt with
again. So I say what I
do, because I feel I must,
though God knows I'd
rather just take you in
my arms and soothe your
poor harried soul.

So - I cannot under-
stand your failing to go
straight to Dr. Kenic. A
crisis had come, a shift
in the course of action had
to be made. That was your
chance. Why didn't you go

Have no effect on the process
& mental disintegration &
you know that perfectly
well. The causes of that
are deep seated & of long
standing. Why, you mother
might have said that,
When you were, right in
Baltimore, within reach
of a highly qualified ex-
pert, and you took her to
Michigan - you & Miss
Bond is just a couple of
amateurs. It all seems to
me almost incredible.
What do you fear, why
did you do it? What will
you do when the next
crisis comes, for it will
come. When will you be
her then? When will you
consult? You haven't
saved her from anything,
you know, the disease will
go with her. Rest will
help a little, as it would
help someone with a
cancer. But it cannot

cure, and death, whether of
the mind + personality, or of
the body, cannot be effected
when the disease is dead.
She was doing very little
in Baltimore — the strains
& stresses were not from
her work, but from her
grief-illness.

These are strong words,
but I do not believe they
are too strong. You are her
only hope — and you can-
not let her perish. You
are often slow to take pos-
itive action. It is, I sus-
pect, partly a form of obsti-
nacy — you resent uncon-
sciously, being forced to
action or even to feeling
by outside forces. I have
worried all the fall be-
cause you were putting so
little pressure on her. It
is partly, I know, an instinct
in respect to the rights of
other people to order their

sheer lack of strength to
oppose you longer. You are
as strong as she — and
you are normal. You can
win — you must win.

Of course I'll write to
her, though it would be
hard to say I thought
she'd do the right
thing.

Well, I guess that'll
do for now. Please be-
lieve us, my darling, I
do this wholly for Eva,
through no personal wish
to dominate you in the
situation. I cannot bear
that she should be
lost.

As for my letters — just
answer Xmas questions,
which I must know
at once — about presents
& when I am to send
cards —. Also about

our lives. But people are
sometimes in such condi-
tion that they have lost the
right to order their own
lives — & Eva is. You've
just got to, my darling,
assume a more complete
responsibility for her. You
must bring more pressure
to bear — more & more &
more — a bombardment.
Go up for a week-end and
see her — talk & talk &
talk at her, even if she
breaks down & goes to pieces
over it. She must be
saved — poor tortured
spirit that she is. Don't
let this cancer of the
mind destroy that body,
thing which is her soul,
that fine thing which is
her intelligence. Leave
her no peace. Keep at her,
till she gives, though

your mother's birthday.

So —

good-night, my precious,
and may your dreams

be not too painful!

And loads & loads

love —

C.

Wednesday -

(Betw 25 + 30 Nov 40)

Sweetheart -

I am, of course,
in a state. Your telegram
was a great shock, and
of course I've thought of
nothing else all day. Poor
Lamb - I wish it needn't
be you that had to carry
this burden, and of course
it shouldn't be - but
since it is, it is, and
you are, after all, equal
to it as nearly as one can
be.

But why did you tell
me so little? Why didn't
you send me a night letter,
or call me up, or write me
an air mail special - at
least somehow tell me
something? Oh God, you
Van Schaeichs! I suppose

been less naturally Van
Schaeckhishly stubborn she
might have given in &
gone to a doctor. But pa-
rhaps she has now - you
see, that's the way I go
in round & round. Poor
sweet lamb, I suppose
you just don't know you
should never do that -
frighten people without
telling them just what
they have to be frightened
about. Did you go to
Baltimore? How did you
get there? You didn't
go through N. Y., did
you? Well, of course that's
silly - you couldn't have
done that without seeing
me.

Oh well, a'd much better
shut up - then couldn't

The telegram was really
quite a good deal for a Van
Schaeckh to think of! Out
you see what it did was
to frighten me to death -
both for you and for Eva &
give me no real information,
except the frightening part.
Where did you go? Why
did you have to go? Was she
just sick or has something
really awful happened?
Where did you take her?
How did you know what
to do? Who sent for you?
What are you doing now?
I am just wild. I could
ask you hundreds of
questions more, but it's
simpler to just ask for
the whole story. How bad
is it? I keep wondering
all the time. Oh dear,
do you suppose if Eva had

be a more faithful, sterner,
letter.

You get the general idea
by now, anyway! I'm
thinking about you all the
time; darling first, & wish
there was something
under the sun I could do.
But maybe it's not so
bad as I'm thinking
it, anyhow, & maybe I'll
hear from you tomorrow.

So good night - and
dearest love -

C.

Sunday -

(26 Nov 40)

Well, darling - I didn't get my Friday letter or because my letter-writing time - on the brain - was unexpectedly occupied by Joan! I did some errands that morning with her & Sister. (I had a whole week-end holiday for Thanksgiving) & the day was so heavenly - like May, with sunshine & the temperature between 60 & 70 - that Sister asked me if I'd take Joan along with me up to the country.

Of course I did & so had to time for letters on the train as I was much too busy talking to a very excited child! It's astonishing how well-

some things that had to be done & by the time I'd got them accomplished it was time to start for St. Albans to see Hannah & Will, with whom I was spending the afternoon & having dinner. And it was two before I got home! So that was that!

First of all, before I talk about that or anything else — about business. Thanks for the Xmas list. But you've not told me what you want — important — please do so as soon as possible. You're more helpful than you were last year! I don't see why we need send separate gifts to Wilbur & Tessie — we never have

being an unexpected treat turns out to be, even when there is so little in it. However, this time there was more in it than ever usual, for instead of sitting in a corner of my classroom & drawing pictures while I teach, Sally Roe, the crafts teacher, came along & suggested taking her down to the shop. So Joan went & had a heavenly time, for Sally gave her some copper & helped her make an ash tray, which she brought home & presented to her parents, in a state of speechless excitement.

I was going to write yesterday, but I never

before. Something for the
house seems perfectly
appropriate. After all,
that's what we're doing
for Harold + Marie. (By
the way, where did I put
that box?). What would
you think of Kenneth
Roberts' new historical
novel for you father? He
likes that sort of book &
the book should be ex-
cellent, by all accounts.
How about a pocketbook
for your mother? No her
winter coat brown? I
think so, but can't re-
member for certain. And
for Eva I'd thought of a
warm house-coat - with the
bird you know on to
go to the bathroom in
the morning, but big
bird you sit around

in all the evening -
quilted satin, or chaise
or something of the sort.
What are the colors that
affect her adversely? Any
how, will you let me
know your reactions to
these ideas at once? Also
have you any specific
books in mind for Donald
& Betty? Has he made any
mention of leaving read-
"Treasure"? How - isn't
your mother's birthday
soon & when is it & do
you want me to send
her something from us?
Here - now, a 50c
thing. You read only
one of the Tugersall arti-
cles is it not the one you
mentioned. The one I did
read was good, but seemed
so me very much the
same as what I'd at-

is inevitable that the things
which happen to those
we know seem more vivid
than those we just read
in the papers. Besides,
the background is so
much a duplicate of my
own that I inevitably
see myself in the expe-
rience more vividly than
had it been quite
different. Only ^{that} one building
sustained a direct hit
— the infirmary (nice going,
Adolf) and no one was
killed, so it could have
been much worse, but there
was much more damage
done in the town. Any-
how, the thing that is
so affecting is to feel your-
self sharing the experience
— and with only one other
to share with you the re-

ready read in other places.
The press is so full of eye-
witness accounts, God
knows this makes it no
the less appalling but
it does somewhat im-
munize one to the shock,
if you see what I mean.
I think the thing I've
read recently, which was
to me both most moving
& most vivid was the
letter from Rachel Smith,
(an English girl who was
teaching at Dobbs 2
years ago on an ex-
change) to one of our
pecully, telling of the
bombing of Sherburne
— the school where
she teaches in England.
Of course there is nothing
intrinsicly more horrible
about one bombing than
about another. But it

sponsibility for 300
girls! Incidentally, after
it was all over, when
they were cleaning up the
mess, they picked up a
whole bucket full of
spent bullets in the school
grounds. Add this to a very
thorough job of bombing,
(considering the length of
time) and then realize
that there is no possible
military objective in the
town, and you can see
the answer - not a pretty
one. She writes, too, of
her own reactions, not
just to that raid, but to
the whole business, and
it is much like what
Edith writes - the general
idea being that the mag-
nitude of the experience
more than compensates
for the personal danger.

The discomfort, the restricted life - all that causes easily seem unbearable looked at from across the ocean. To live at the top or you want all the time, and to see everyone around you doing the same is really a tremendous experience. The capacity of human beings for rising to such spiritual heights in a crisis restores ones faith in humanity. They lose themselves in something that they not only believe but feel to be bigger than themselves. And there is in that a degree of emotional fulfillment and release that most people never experience. Of course that's what has had much to do with the hold on Germany of Hitler - he has given per-

social order emerging there. Already something of the sort is skirting, + I doubt if anywhere else in the world was the soil so nearly ready for it, nor is there any other race I'd sooner trust with the making of it. They are fundamentally idealistic + humanitarian + tolerant. They would not use the method of executions + concentration camps + I am ready to believe that the hope of the world lies with them - though I suspect you would not agree with me, or would you? It seems to me it's got to be between them and us, and we're much less mature than they, politically + sociologically, aside from the fact that

was something that has set them free of themselves. And that freedom has to an astonishing degree compensated them for the loss of their other freedoms. That same principle + understanding of human emotion, used to good ends, instead of evil ones, could remake the world. Of course it happens easily in Germany, because of their particular racial temperament. But now it is happening in England more or less involuntarily - ironically enough with Hitler at the bottom of it, as much as he is in Germany, + if only England can survive, I should be surprised if we didn't see something like a new

Whatever our share in the
war, we'll never go
through any such immo-
lations as they are under-
ing, with its consequent
effect on this national
life & institutions.

Well, well, well, I seem
to be 5' again! I guess
that'll do for today. I'll
tell you tomorrow about
what I've been doing,
with no remarks about
what I've been think-
ing!

loads & loads of love,
angel -
C.

Monday -

26 Nov 40)

Angel.

I may have neglected you on Friday, but you're certainly going to get a hell of a lot of reading matter day after tomorrow!

Well, we did go to hillside for Traub's quiring, after all - I guess I didn't tell you. She called up & said they'd hesitated a long time because Mrs. Mansfield was sick & had been for weeks (an ulcer on her leg, poor soul, which is very slow in healing & with which she must stay in bed), but they'd finally decided to get someone else in & have their dinner as usual. Ben & Charlie had gone home, so it was just us, but we had a lovely day, really. The dinner was superb, as usual, - the most delectable

fired, they think they will go
to Germany. I was appalled
by the idea, but Hanny says
"What else can we do?" &
when she puts it like that
— what can they? He'd cer-
tainly get no other job, she
is totally untrained, they
have a child & they must
eat. If he loses his job,
the bank will pay him
3 months salary — enough
to get them to Germany
& then Willi could get
a job. Hanny & the baby
would go to the Bavarian
Alps, where they'd not be
bombed. It all seems too
awful. Perhaps it won't
happen. It is, theoretically,
to be settled this week
when his boss returns from
a vacation. But even if
they let him stay on, they'll
never be very & of course if
we should go into the war,

Monday, I ever put in my
month, I think. There was
heavy before dinner & two
breads of wine with the
dinner — all excellent.
And the rest of the day
we just sat by the fire
& talked. It was gray &
dreary outside, as Frank
quoting so often is, so we
weren't much tempted
to go out. Alice & Willard
both asked about you,
of course.

Then Saturday, as I guess
I told you, I went to the
Dammhaus. They are wor-
ried & frightened by the war
situation, needless to say.
Anti-Germany feeling is ris-
ing, as you know, & once
the witch hunt is on, any-
thing may happen. Willi
has already had his job
changed at the bank. I do
not think he likes. If he is

Lu'd be returned. The dear
Leon said it all is. Of course
they do not feel as I do
about going to Germany
— that is, much of what I
regard as indisputable & un-
deniable facts, they simply
do not believe. And much
that they do believe, of
course I do not! There
were two other people there
for dinner — Walter's lawyer
& his wife — he a German
& she American & both per-
fectly delightful — intelligent,
cultivated, charming people.
He has a doctor's degree from
one of the great German
universities — acquired long
enough ago so it really
means something — & she is
a teacher of mathematics.
!!! They read, they hear
good music, they are interested
in the art of the cinema —
& they're very entertaining.
So it was an excellent
evening. Lots & lots of love,
my sweet — C.

Monday -

(18 Nov 40)

Darling,

Thanks for your prompt answer to Arthur's suggestion. I'll pass it on. I think it might be a good idea to follow it up - just on the principle of always turning over any stone! I imagine there's nothing in it for you, but it might be a good thing to find out. Of course it was locality that made it sound attractive to me - the solution of our problem. But I realize that that's not important compared to the quality of the job. You mustn't go down hill. The only other thing that made it seem at all possible was that it might be a place where you could be a leader in building up a vital and interesting department - a job which

desire, she should wish
so strongly to be defeated,
my French friends in school
literally wept with joy over
Mr. Wilkie's defeat! Not
that I think it's probably
so vital to their cause as
they do, but that is the way
the people personally involved
in one war do feel, and I
hope it is granted Betty
would feel so, too. Does she
believe, as Mrs. Tweedy does,
that Roosevelt is ruining
the hat business? She
should read Stuart Chase's
"Old Men, Old Women," which
I've just finished, with great
satisfaction. I expect it will
be a primer for you, but it
was — in a good many spots,
sufficiently heavy going for
me, so that I had to work
on it. But it's very good for
the amateur in its explanation

would use more of your gift
than your present one. Of
course it may easily be
that there's nothing in it!
But I'll tell Arthur how
I'd make the next move, anyhow.
You needn't have sent back
the letter — I can't think
what I'd want of it!

I am amazed at Betty's
attitude about the election,
not because I'm amazed
at her feeling, which
Cecilia knows, but with her
intense interest in the Euro-
pean mess — from one side
only; it is very surprising
indeed to have her feel
it essential that the candi-
date openly backed by Hit-
ler & Mussolini (that is, to the
extent of their saying they
wanted him elected & would
not hinder) should be elected
& one openly desired by
England & France in France
who don't say what they

of the present collapse of our
economic system; its causes,
its possible cure, etc. I certainly
learned a lot from it
which I shall probably forget.
Among other things, I've come
to the conclusion that most
American business men -
yes, even big ones, are prac-
tically illiterate economic-
ally. They seem even capable
of cutting off their own noses
- not to spite their faces -
but because they haven't
the sense to realize that they
are their own noses! I'd
like to mail a copy of it to
Rebecca, as a counter-irritant
ant for Mrs. Wilson! It would
do her good & she'd probably
be more impressed than what
you say would be same to
her, since you're not in print
& Mrs. Chase is.
I guess that's all for today,
loads of love, sweetie -
C

Friday -

(15 Nov 40)

Angel -

I'm sorry about the
letter from Eva - that is,
sorry that you are no
further forward than you
were. But I suppose that
is to be expected - that
is, she'll not yield to
pressure very quickly, if
she ever does. I am sorry
because of her, but more
because of you, since her
attitude imposes on you all
the responsibility for her,
since she refuses it her-
self. Of course I know
it's not a rational act on
her part, but an act which
in its consequences is no
less serious than if it

The fact that she'd know
you were going to talk
about her going to Dr.
Reunio, makes me wonder.

When do you plan to go
to Coxsackie? Perhaps over
New Year? Or shall you
be here? When is your
vacation, by the way?
If we wait for New Year's
it would be an alibi for
not going to Arthur's,
where we'll probably be
invited - though I could
think of others, of course.
On the other hand, we'll
certainly be invited to
Louise & Jim's - I'd hate
to miss that. Anyhow -
you decide!

And while we're on the
topic - for whom do you
want me to shop for
Xmas? And have you any

were. How you'll leave today
again - on the same
ground, or different.

How about Philadelphia
- I had not thought of our
going - we never leave in
a short vacation & I
thought of course you did
not want to! But if
you'd like to, that's another
matter. Just let me know,
& I'll write Bess. Of course
it might be that they
couldn't leave us then,
anyhow, but I'm sure
that if they could, they'd
be flattered at our ask-
ing! Well, they'd be flattered
anyhow, whether they
could leave us or not.
Do you think Eva would
consent to see you? Her
attitude while she was
in Michigan, together with

suggestions, and how much
do you want to spend?
And what do you want
yourself? Also - how many
do you want me to send
cards for both of us - names
& addresses, please!

Glad the colloquium is
going so well, and I'm
sure that the next meet-
ing will be the out-
standing one of the year.
And the undergraduate
club, too, so close-
quacious, you public-
speaking career will
soon fill all your time.

The war goes well just
now, doesn't it?

Where are you leaving
your Frank's going - also
when? I kid had has not
asked us, so I guess we
get our own, this time!
Much love, my pet - C.

Wednesday -

(1393340)

Angel -

Relax! I do listen to what you say - really I do. I think the trouble is that you (no more than I) do not say precisely what you mean nor do you say all you mean. Of course you don't, for to do either takes time + labor - more than one even has to put into letters. As for you being more concerned about the fate of democracy than I - plus to you, my pet - yes, really! Why do you suppose I got into such a shake over this election? Because it seems to me that to put our government into the control of reactionary big business at this point was a major menace to democracy. Big has nothing to do with what I was right or wrong, but

can never be regarded as static — it can be pushed, shoved, expanded, restricted — can be made to change its shape and its direction almost indefinitely. Fluidly + change one of the essence of its being, so it can never be despised of, nor can it ever reach perfection. One can hope, at best, only for a delicately maintained balance with enough weight on Bertrand Russell's end of the see-saw to keep Mr. Lord up where he can't get his feet on the ground and is helpless though he continues to exist as a potential source of danger and a continual source of trouble because his bouncing up + down, making B. R.'s seat messy + difficult to hang onto.

Of an enclosing a letter from

merely an indication of the fact that I am neither so blind nor so foolish as ^{not} to think democracy, like every other human institution, contains the seeds of decay, and that the sprouting — or at least the maturing — of those must be prevented; if it is to survive. Have you the Harpers with Bertrand Russell's article on education + democracy? I think I feel as he does — I believe profoundly in the human race and in its capacity for governing itself, but that there must be ceaseless labor + an endlessly alert watchfulness lest its imperfections be allowed to grow strong. Please, leave I make myself clear? I think essentially everything human has capacities for both good and evil, that everything human is essentially dynamic and

Arthur that will explain it
all. Have you any interest
in 'plowing' it up? A. was
playing bridge with us at
Liz's last night & sug-
gested that he'd leave three
people in 'or cocktails &
you could see if you wanted
to go any further with it. I
know nothing about the
place except what he's
told me - that it's coeducational
has 1200 students,
was originally a subsidiary
S. T. U., has a pretty big
endowment & good plant,
& is now engaged on a
campaign to raise its
standard - in staff & in
educational quality. Per-
haps you know all about
it. Perhaps it's a hole!

Saw "Escape" yesterday
- a good thriller with some
very fine photography.
Sends my love, darling - C.

fully, emphatically, some-
times bitterly, sometimes
compassionately, but not
with any suggestion of its
solution. That indicates
growth & gives a bit of un-
iversality to the work which
it must have. It's
to achieve greatness ever.

Well, of course we saw
him & Grace Day - at
some length. They spent a
lot of time talking over
- very gracious of them, I
think, for we are neither
buyers nor critics, just
totally unimportant peo-
ple. They are married
now, you know, and
building themselves a little
house up in Fishkill - al-
most literally building them-
selves one, for they're do-
ing most of the work.
We're going to send them a

are only 7 years. The first
was crude, primitive, na-
ive - both in technique &
in thought. The degree of
maturity he has acquired,
both in form & content, in
those 7 years is really phe-
nomenal. He is a painter
now, he really is - and he
has his themes in the prop-
er relationship to his art.

His work reminds me of
"The Grapes of Wrath" con-
stantly - not yet com-
pletely mature artistic-
ally, but well on the way
to it, and with his atti-
tude toward his sociolog-
ical subject matter prima-
rily that of the humanitar-
ian, not the propagandist.
In his early work there
was too much "Workers
of the World, Unite" sort
of thing. Now he merely
states the problem - pres-

wedding present shortly.
Should you like a share
in it? I think it would be
wise.

I'm glad you had such a
good time at the big pe-
cully party - or anyhow,
after it; it sounds, as you
say, like the best party
I'd like, and I do wish
I'd been at it, just as I
wish you'd been at ours
election night.

I thought the enclosed
might interest you - & have
some other bits to send
you presently.

What an inspiring spec-
tacle Greece is presenting,
isn't she? It seems impos-
sible that her courageous,
defiant, & (so far) amazingly
effective stand may have
profound effect on the world
& therefore the action of those
who oppose the Axis, either
in deed or in thought. It
feels as if achieving an actual

Suebie -

Friday -

(2 Nov 40)

Tom is a character in-
vented by the Western Union.
When the telegram left 42nd
St. he was Lou, who is some-
one you ought to know! I'm
glad you had a good eve-
ning, though I wish it had
been with us. We had a
long dinner + then played
bridge till about one, when
there was obviously no point
in listening to anyone any
longer. Everyone had con-
ceded the election but we
willie Wilkie. Yes, the next
4 years will be interesting +
are sure momentous as well.
I suspect that our relations
with the rest of the world,
at least their direction, will
be shaped in those years for
centuries to come. And I do
believe, myself, that Roosevelt's
policy of the close
integration of this hemisphere

Bitter war, bent on revenge
— they were behaving not
as democracies but as hu-
man beings. Do you never
see the outrageous treaty of
Brest Litovsk? Do you
imagine that a Europe
based on peace treaties like
that + dominated by an
imperial government would
have been any better than
the one we've had. Victors
have, since time began, been
ruthless, whatever their
form of government. And
the world which follows
a war is necessarily pro-
foundly affected by peace
settlements. Also the ec-
onomic dislocation which
follows war has nothing
to do with the political
systems of victors or
vanquished. But much to
do with the shape of the

is wine + far-sighted. It's no
use thinking any nation can
go it alone, and a S. America
in which Germany had a
hold would certainly be a
major menace. It's his ab-
surdly towards ourselves
with the rest of the world
that made me vote for
Linn more than anything
else.

One more thing I have
to answer in your com-
plaints about democracy!
You blame the democra-
cies for the rise of the dic-
tatorship in Germany.
Well, in a sense you are
right, but in another
don't think you are. It
was not the democracies as
democracies who treated
Germany so badly, but
the democracies as victors
— the men who were op-
dog at the end of a large

world that follows. I thought
was the democracy that
prepared the soil of Ger-
many, but we the victors,
& the holders of the spoils.
What's more, I still believe
that in the end it's in
the democracy, where
thought & speech & the
printed word remain free
that eventually the under-
standing of the stupidity
of that sort of treatment
of the vanquished will
gain enough support to be
translated into action. We
in a country where everyone
can criticize, & therefore
where everything is dropped
into the light that it is pos-
sible to make progress. A
man gets up in the House of
Commons & tells the First
Lord of the Admiralty that he
has a little Hitler - with elab-
orations. Then there's debate
house, it's slower than the
Hitler's method, but by God, it

Wednesday - (5 Nov 40)
Dear, why did you say those things about democracy? I think it's just another evidence of your perfectionism, which has led you some times to that impairment of intellect & emotion - cynicism. It isn't perfect, so it had better go. No system will be biologically perfect till you breed a biological perfection, and that would be spiritually destructive. Yes, democracy fosters the weak at the expense of the strong - sometimes - it also does the exact opposite on oc-

sound ethical basis, if
not biological. The vast
majority of human beings
are 'mediocre', but that
doesn't deprive them of
their dignity nor their
rights as human beings.
You are, I fear, somewhat
biased by Mr. S. C. — but
remember, there are ^{1st}
rats as well as ^{2nd} rat
educational institutions
run by the democratic
state. And as for Athens
— I don't know what you
mean by "at most one
quarter" — it was every
male freeborn Athenian or
S. Perhaps you refer to
the slaves — but they were
certainly not $\frac{3}{4}$ of the
population — or to the
aliens resident in Athens,
but they don't have the
franchise in our state.
Besides, it seems inad-

visable. But the risk to the
spiritual stature of man-
kind seems to me consid-
erably less than in a
system which on prin-
ciple does the latter. By
and large, the strong
get a pretty good chance.
The number of fine minds
and great talents which
rise from the lower
strata of society is such
as could not be expect-
ed under any system
which failed to be based
on a belief in the infinite
value of the individual.
Of course — it would be
better if all human be-
ings were perfect, but
that's something out of
the question, and since
it is, we'd better stick to
a system which is on a

event as the organization of the state was democratic, whatever the proportion, and it was the forces who were in that democratic organization who produced the great culture. Under what system other than a democratic one could a man like Socrates rise from the lower levels. When you admit the level of spiritual grandeur to which the British have risen - possible only in a democracy - you've really defeated yourself, for if you have a free society that yet is magnificent in a crisis, you have all that can ever be asked of human beings. They'll never be magnificent day in & day out - it's not possible. I should just like to

(470040)
Thursday

Thank you again for
the letter to Cross River, which
was this time in the mail
box on Sat. morning, what
the P.O. I think it's un-
believable how you time it so
perfectly so that it always
gets there.

Beane was here this
week-end, and at one point
she asked me about Eva.
So I told her - not every-
thing, but the main out-
lines of what's been hap-
pening. She was both
very sympathetic + well
interested. Also, and this
is the chief point, she
offered some advice. Of
course she's not a psychi-
atrist, but she is in a
related branch of science
+ and has done a certain

in the gutter — people who are conscious of their obligations to society don't do that. And the more she is allowed to do that the more she will do it. In some cases it leads to suicide (I doubt that with her very much) in others to a complete withdrawal from the normal world, either one being basically a refusal to accept the responsibilities of living. See? It does fit, doesn't it? And Leone says that she has got to be forced to accept responsibility in order to be saved. She says that's what the psychiatrist will do — he'll make her dig out from her mind the fundamental evasion, look it full in the face, & deal with it as a responsible person deals with problems. She says you

amount of work is abnormal psychology & personality problems. In a fact, she's taking a seminar now in the latter. Her immediate reaction was to say you must not relax your efforts to get Eva to go to Dr. Remis. She says that one of the major factors in such cases is that the patient has refused to accept responsibility for her own behaviour or emotions. The reasons differ, but the symptom is almost invariable. What it is at the bottom of Eva's emotional life for which she will not accept responsibility only the psychiatrist can discover, but it results in an increasingly irresponsible attitude toward all sorts of other aspects & relationships of the normal world. Like sleeping

approach should be on that
basis → of making her see
that going to a psychiatrist
is a responsibility she
must not evade. Don't let
her rationalize herself out
of it by saying "it's not me
or that" - it doesn't matter
what happens to her - make
her face it, refuse to let her
evade it. She said use any
form of attack you can think
of, + then think of another
then begin again. Never mind
if she gets mad, never mind
if she shuts up. She advised
trying first an emotional
appeal based on a strong
& exaggerated + elaborated ac-
count of the terrible effect her
refusal is having on you - you
can't work, you can't sleep,
you're desperate, etc. This isn't
fair, but you can't be fair -
too much is at stake. She
also said use the financial
appeal - who is to support
her unless she gets into shape
to support herself. You are
all based on her responsibility

Friday -

Priscilla -

(Nov 40)

About Eva's letter - it is certainly distressing, for it essentially shuts you out so far as influencing her is concerned, and at the same time is the opposite of reassuring, so far as her condition & her future are concerned. I feel so terribly sorry - for both you and Eva, but most for you, for there is nothing more agonizing than the feeling of helplessness in the face of disaster to someone you love. All I can say is - you're done

to seem to find
in love, in
want
to compare
to the
in the
to be
in the
to be
in the
to be

to discourage or frighten you, but because I want you not to engage in a futile and agonizing struggle. It may be that the struggle would produce some good result, but I'd certainly ask about it. I imagine her natural stubbornness enters into the picture, too. I am heart-sick about the whole thing, but beyond a certain point there is simply nothing to do but face it and accept it, and let matters take their course. Hoping that there will be some solution somehow, somewhere.

I think it's very silly of people to criticize F.D. R. for not coming out

all that you could! you've struggled against great odds, you've suffered for and with her. I simply do not feel that you can do more, though you might find that Dr. Rennie could give you a helpful suggestion or two. I suspect that he can't. I know it's one of the things that makes psychiatric cases most difficult — the resistance of the patient to being helped — and I know how often that resistance is impossible to break down. This is not because I want

Wednesday —
(30 Oct 40)

Suzie,

Yes, of course I'd like
to share in a present for
Betty. Shall I get it? Of
course I profit
from it! Have you anything
else in mind? Of course, say
so. And are they in the
new apartment? Of course,
what is the address? I
enclose a review of what
seemed most attractive
& appropriate of those just
out. This is to be approved
or disapproved, as you feel.
Perhaps you know what
she likes Rose Macaulay.
Of course then as other
more obvious things like
"For Whom The Bell Tolls"
or "Trelawney" but I
dread I'd have read
them or bought them by

for they depend so largely
on the relation of warm &
cool bones to each other. It
has just been the least out
of the picture, for a Cézanne
without the proper tonal
relationships is simply
not a Cézanne. And the
frame makes it worse.

Just for fun, let's go up
to the Metropolitan at
Xmas time and look at
it. You don't suppose
there's any way of removing
it, do you?

How funny that I got a
letter from you tearing down
my little pieces just as I
had sent off Mrs. Leach's
comment on the enemy of
democracy being the en-
emy of mankind. I guess
you know I don't agree
with you. Not all great
cultures are based on an
aristocratic system -
notably Greece of course
with the least of her culture

the middle of her. Of course
others will be published
below then. You said once
she liked novels & bio-
graphy - I don't like the
novel, since she does like
them, - simply because
it's less expensive, and I
think enough for us to
spend, since Christmas is
not far behind!

Speaking of them reminds
me of our Cézanne which
I'd got quite used to &
fond of until I saw the
original twice at the fair
& am now in a mood for
just taking it & leaving
it on Donald's doorstep
some dark night. He's re-
sponsible, let his father
take it! That damned vermin
has killed it's lovely, clear,
cool bones and destroyed
some of its special values,

in Democratic Athens - or
 medieval Europe, with the
 heart of her culture in the
 French & Italian communes.
 Of course U. S. C. is a mess,
 but Ann Arbor isn't & it's
 democratic, too. There will
 be no system, ever, in which
 the second-rate can be
 eliminated, just as there
 will never be any system in
 which there are no faults.
 It simply seems to me that
 by & large, the common man
 will live a richer & a fuller
 life under a democratic
 system than under any
 other yet devised or even
 dreamed of. Oh dear, I wish
 I'd been there to defend it
 against you & Dick & your
 criticism - though I don't
really think you're really
 cynical - you only have cyni-
 cal words. You might recall
 what I sent you about Mr.
 Sherwood! Much love, darling.
 C.

I've no more money about Betty, will you?

I Monday -
 (570040)
 Thanks for the letter
 sent to Cross River - it
 was quite exciting to get
 it, for I'd not expected
 it. It got taken to the
 Cross River P.O. instead
 of left in the box - I
 don't know why, unless
 that you don't address
 it the way we were
 told - "Old Cross River,
 Rd." Anyhow, I guess
 our country week-ends
 are nearly over - Hugh
 is afraid that after about
 one more it will be too
 cold to leave the house
 without the water burned
 off & drained, which is the

had charge of the case &
besides, who knew Eva
at least somewhat. As
a matter of fact, this con-
firmed what I had told
myself when you asked
me to ask him, but I
had not said it, for I
didn't want to fail to
do something you wanted.
But when Sister said it,
I felt that I couldn't do
it. Do you understand,
dearling? I wondered at
the time why you didn't
write to Dr. Remis & ask
him if he could suggest
some method of approach.
It does seem reasonable
that if he, who has seen
her & has talked her over
with Dr. T., can't suggest
anything, neither could
Alek - and I do hate to

unwieldy trouble to do every
week. We have not
yet frozen, but have
been pretty cold, though
this week - and was
warmer than last - quite
mild in the middle of
the day and sunny as
it has been every
week - and this fall.

I have a confession to
make - I didn't say
anything to Alek about
Eva - not through
either laziness or forget-
fulness, but because
when I told Sister what
I was going to ask him
she said she thought
it would embarrass
him because that sort
of question should be
asked of the doctor who

ask him something, it
would be more or less un-
professional for him to
answer. I should think
that if Dr. R. said it
would be good for Eva to
show respect & affection, that
that settled that question
& can't quite see why you
wanted A's opinion on it
too. Anyhow, I suspect all
questions should be asked
of the doctor in charge.
I hate to seem unwilling to
do something you've asked
of me, and just hope you
do understand & agree with
this.

I was horrified to discover
you thought I was trying to
convert you into my politi-
cal clippings. I was only
trying to justify myself in
voting for a man you had
been so violent against.
By the way, Black Martin has
changed his mind since he
might you heard him talk.

Friday -
(25 Oct 40)

Sweetheart -

Here it is Fri-
day again - the weeks
go so much faster now
that the week-ends are
so fully occupied in-
stead of being largely
lonely. It's raining -
the first week-end
rain we've had - but
is very mild + spring-
like in atmosphere +
fair weather is proph-
esied for tomorrow. So
I trust we're in for
another glorious two
days in the country.
By the way, do I
annoy you or bore
you by stuffing my

time to hunt up for yourself. I don't like to think of you being out of touch with the contemporary world which is in a pretty important state at the moment. But I don't want to be bothersome, either.

Yes, I knew about Harold + Marge - had a long letter from her. God knows if it will work, but I certainly take my hat off to Marge - for she's doing it to make Harold happier, though it will certainly make her own life much more difficult. She will, in a sense, lose her freedom, + be forced into a pattern which is not naturally hers + she

letters into clippings? You practically never mention them, so I sort of wondered. I do it partly as I would read them to you, were you here, because they catch my attention as being interesting, amusing, important, etc. + I like to feel I can share the things that interest me with you even if you're not here. Also partly because I know you read very little in the current newspapers + other journals, so I think this gives you a chance at some bits you don't have to take

Does it for her husband, and
for her getting on not letting
Harold work as hard as he
should, I suspect - it's not a
question of letting, but of
deciding whether or not to
try to stimulate him to do
more than he lets himself
do. She is certainly more of a
worker + more ambitious
than he. The move to Cox-
sack is down hill - and I'm
sure it's one she hoped he'd
get over wanting to make.
But evidently she decided
he never would + that it
would be better to go
down hill than to leave
him permanently discon-
tented. I only hope it won't
be too far down + that they'll
make a success of it in
a small town way. Anyhow,
it'd make going to Coxsack
more in for us.
honda@eas.compet - C.

It looks rather spotty yet lifeless. I should think the suit sweaters would be good with it. I shall send you some things - after my next check - & you'll have to endure your embarrassment.

Thanks for the clipping - I was so glad to hear the happy ending of that story. It was interesting to read what she said about Germany, though so different from what one reads everywhere, really.

Too bad about Dick - too bad for E. Lansing, anyhow, but very good for him. 'Do conquestulat him for me - and don't let him go off without finding out where we can get in touch with him - after all, Princeton

went party at the grocer's by going to Holland! I hope you made it clear to him (the G's) that it was a matter of major importance that took you away.

I'm delighted that the report came off with flying colors as I was sure it would and that seminars, colloquiums, etc. are working out as you wished. It all goes to prove how right I was in my estimate of your powers. I'd like to see the report sometime.

Thanks for the sweater of the suit - I guess I like it, though I've not instantaneously read about it, but I expect it's better in the large than in the small, where

is near & we do get to Wash-
ington.

I'm glad you feel as you do
about my theory of Lisa's
difficulties, so I'm not unduly
upset you, nor horrified you.
I don't think it's just a
matter of her not wanting
to confess it, but of her not
knowing it - that is, her con-
scious mind refuses to
know it & that constitutes
the gravest danger in the
situation for the attempt
of one part of her mind to
conceal from itself what
happens in the other, event-
ually causes the disintegrat-
ion of the personality. But
that's it? The difficulty is in
bringing the thing into the
open and forcing the patient
to look it in the face. Once
that has been accomplished
cure is almost certain, but
it must be done before the
battle for concealment causes
the personality to break apart.

Monday -

210040

Dad in q.

It certainly doesn't take much effort to keep up with your part of his correspondence!

Yes, I think what you said about Arthur is reasonable, but only up to a point. You see, what made me feel unfair + disloyal to him was that - to put it bluntly - I wanted what he gave me (by way of week-ends) so long as I had nothing else, but he was also I had something I liked better, I wanted his offerings out of the way. That really is low. He has invited me for one week-end, and I can go to Biskin all the others. He's

Well, anyhow, I went
when I wanted to this
week and had a mar-
velous time - though of
course we didn't "do"
~~the~~ anything. It was
very cold, and of course
that has drawbacks. We
managed all right by
confining ourselves to the
one room except for
sleeping and cooking, but
you couldn't do it for
more than a week-end.
The Franklin stove
does a wonderful job and
that room was really
warm. But the outdoor
temperature was too low
for anything, but active
movement - no sitting
in the sun. It went
down to 22 in Ridgefield
Tn. night - things froze,
a bit of snow fell, etc.

disquieting that I should
be obliged - it to him - yes,
it is. He has never over-
whelmed me with what
he has given me - I have
no reasonable ground for
feeling burdened by any
obligation to him. It is
fundamentally, though in
different degree, related
to your feeling about going
to Crosslake. You have
outgrown the need for that
place - it no longer does
something for you, but
you continue to go for the
same reason that I shall
continue to go to Arthur's.
I will say this for myself -
I don't think Arthur
suspected that I went
with any reluctance, nor
do I intend that he ever
shall!

Wa - Joan, Sister, + I -
went for a walk each
day - a short one on Fri.
When there was a strong
wind and we were boiled,
but a longish one on Sun-
day when it was a still
cold + walking kept us
warm. A gorgeous day,
with brilliant sunshine +
those deep, rich colors in
the landscape - burgundy
reds, purples, russets, wa-
logany browns - but con-
after the bright reds +
yellows of early October
are gone. All this against
a cloudless, intensely blue
sky + with air as clear
as crystal. I wished +
wished for you. You'd have
loved it. I wish Christ-
mas came at a warmer
time of year!
Dearest love, my pet -
C.

wrong as can be. All I
feel sure of is that what
Eva says means little or
nothing, except to one who
knows how to go blind
it, so that it is only the
professional who can help
her. I'm glad you heard
from Dr. Levine - both
because it means he's in-
terested enough to bother
& because there's a certain
amount of reassurance in
what he says. You don't
fail to realize, do you,
sweetie, that my feeling
is one of complete sym-
pathy with both you, who
must take the burden of
this, & with Eva herself. I
love you both, & fear
for her as & for the effect on
your happiness of her
collapse, so I think con-

patiently.

After I mailed my Wed.
letter I began to have
qualms as to dear. I hope
I wasn't wrong to say all
that. I wouldn't for the
world have said anything
about Eva & her situation
that would either hurt or
amuse you. You do know
that, don't you? It's im-
possible not to keep hunt-
ing for what is at the
root of her emotional
difficulties - & I think it's
impossible in this day and age
when we're all raised on
Freud & Havelock Ellis,
not to think of at least
such a possibility. But
of course I know that I
know nothing, that I am
only hazarding guesses,
just as Eleanor & Miss
Daryl do, & may be just as

I startly about it all, in-
 evitably, and say what I
 think so that you may
 be aware of my interest.
 I had a long letter
 from Edith yesterday - an
 immeasurable relief till I
 thought of the 3 weeks
 between its posting & its
 arrival - in which any
 hideous thing may have
 happened to her. But she
 was finding it - up to Sept.
 23 - a rather exalting
 experience, though she
 was becoming more &
 more completely acclimated
 to living under such con-
 ditions. She doesn't go to
 shabbers, but stays at
 home, stuffs her ears with
 cotton wool & goes to sleep!
 The greater part of the time
 she doesn't even know
 when the "all clear" is sound-
 ed - too thoroughly asleep!



Wednesday -
 (170040)
 Darling, I'm pressed for time
 this will be last, and
 maybe incoherent - certainly
 illegible. We all forget Bess's
 birthday - which is really
 inescapable - and I must
 write to her and grovel
 elaborately. I have just
 been with Sister to buy
 her a belated gift. Here
 is also a letter to Betty
 Safford, recovering from a
 grave operation. And the
 only possible time for letters
 today is train time. So
 I'm putting newspapers
 in again!
 What a dreadful day
 you had on Sunday - poor
 boy. I wish there were
 some other intelligent
 members of your family to

it - but perhaps you have
+ have not mentioned it,
I think she's in love with
you father. I hope that
doesn't shock you, but I
think it wouldn't, for
you're sophisticated enough
not to regard it with horror
but with pity. Her growing
dislike + antagonism
toward him is of course
the attempt to conceal
from herself the nature
of her feeling for him -
and the reason for her
jealousy of Mrs. Delp, her
tendency to identify herself
with her mother, is ob-
vious. Diabetics are often
over-sexed, you know, and
there has not been any
adequate emotional out-
let for Eva in normal
channels to compensate
for the fact that she has

share the responsibility +
burden of decision, arrange-
ments, etc.

Did you get Miss Boyd
to help you bring pressure
to bear on Eva to go to Dr.
R.? Certainly no one but
a professional psychiatrist
can really help her now. It
all seems to be getting
worse rapidly, doesn't it?
Don't take Miss Boyd too
seriously - I think she's
taking Eva too seriously
→ that is, that she's not
making enough allowance
for the fact that Eva is
undoubtedly covering up
things, concealing things,
all her time. When it
comes to theories I have
one that has been in my
mind for some time + which
certainly checks, I have
expected you to think of

not married. The fact (if
one accepts this theory) is
one impossible for her to face
(unless she has some sort of
professional help), so her life
is an increasingly frantic
pattern of escape + conceal-
ment. Of course she can't
go home - & I suspect the
strong resemblance between
you & her father has much to
do with her refusal now to
see you. Remember that un-
consciousness - either delib-
erately or unconsciously pro-
duced - is a means of escape.
That one must 'see' is the
accidental complete escape
into a world of illusion,
where she need never face
facing the reality.

Yes, I may be as wrong
& more wrong - than all
the rest, but still it does it.
The only person who can
save her is a professional
psychiatrist & it must be

Monday -

(1400040)

Suebie -

Thanks for the letter to welcome me on my return from "uplands" - it was a sweet thought though it reflected an unjustified optimism in the speed of the U. S. mails! They don't deliver in E. Lansing at noon one day by 8:30 the next morning! However, I don't mean to sound annoyed or as if I were ridiculing you - I was only amused - after all, you've been amused at me sometimes for the things I expected of the mails.

The weather was gh-

that dreary spot, + no family but Emily, is poor is. He has many wishes → + loyalty is certainly one. I'd be ashamed to be disloyal to him. He is eager to give, and eager to serve. Again - I'm ashamed of begrudging him one week-end.

Anyhow, I did enjoy it, really. There was an awfully nice, awfully entertaining little English woman there - working at present for the British War Relief Society, which she organized practically from scratch. Her husband is an American → working for the

den, and I had a pleasant time. I'd rather have been at Sister's, but I feel a little ashamed. Arthur invited me here in the days when I had no where else to go, and I can't help feeling guilty because I don't want to go now I've got a place I like better. It makes Arthur seem pathetic. I suspect there is a lot of that in his life anyhow - people liking him all right but they find something better - including the people who hire him. And a man of his age who has had no real job for several years, who has no home but

government or saw one
of the farm bureaus.
He was not there, as he had
to spend his time going
from place to place.
She was a lively, enter-
taining little thing - very
genial, and completely
natural in her behaviour.
The minute you'd get be-
yond the first barrier of
British reserve. She had
both a 6 mile walk
Sat. afternoon - warm as
summer, but brilliant
as fall - through that
very beautiful country-
side. I thought con-
stantly of you and
wished you were with us.
You'd have loved it.
There, as now, but
to send loads & loads of love.

Friday -

(125-240)

Darling -

I guess I didn't say how pleased I was by your account of the report - lots of your work on it, and the opinions of John & Everett. I like to see you making yourself valuable in that sort of way - both because I think it's good for your prestige and because I like to see how versatile you are - that's that you can take on a job that's not in itself at all unattractive, and that involves a whole different set of qualities from those you use in your purely academic work. You should, I suspect, be head of a

two foxes? They ran + ran till finally they came to a linden tree and both refuge in it. But the foxes just sat outside + laid siege. The timid little lady rabbit said "Oh dear, what are we going to do?" to which the gentleman rabbit answered "Well, I guess we'd just have to stay here till we outnumber them." !!

By the way, the \$1.50 I sent with my drivers license renewal application + which you said they'd be so glad to receive, no matter how many mistakes I made, came back twice! This was

department, so as to be able to use those abilities for organizing, arranging, leading, - while still being able to remain a teacher.

I'm glad the Walmsleys liked the pitches, and think both typical and generous of them to put the emphasis on what we've given them, rather than on what they did for us! They're fine people and I hope you'll see them fairly often, so their shyness won't have an opportunity to create a barrier between you.

Oh, have you heard about the two little rabbits shared by the

because I didn't do the
correct thing about hav-
ing the name changed
on it. And they seemed
a little vague about what
the correct thing was for
each time it came back
with a different set of in-
structions! I was be-
ginning to think they'd
ask to see my "marriage
lines"!

I had dinner with Hal
last night. I think she's
not getting married after
all. Her fiancé seems to
have simply deserted
her — the house. She's
had no letter since July
& they were to have been
married this month. It's
sick about it — it be-
cause I think it's a
great tragedy, but be-

cause it's such a pain-
ful experience - so dam-
nably humiliating, so
bitterly disappointing, so
cruelly disillusioning. She
still persuades herself
that there must be "some
good reason" why he's
doing this - some reason
that's going to make
everything all right in
the end. I can under-
stand that perfectly, but
I'm sorry she can't just
wash up her mind that
one incident is closed, for
I'm sure it is. Poor little
thing - with all her
experience of war, she's
letting herself believe
as she'd be the first to
see was foolish if it were
someone else. But of course

some time.

Grace Toy & Joe are about to be married - we hope. But there is some complication about the first quartering of the deces, which her husband (who is suing her) has the right to hold up for a certain number of months. And he is holding it up, Hal feels sure, because he wants them to be prevented from marrying before Oct. 10, so that Joe will have to register as a single man. Don't that sickening? It's quite characteristic of Henry, though, who has the makings of a sadist.

I shall be anxious to

be is behaving abominably. He has no right - moral or social or anything else - to let a girl down like that without telling her he's doing it. To leave her in suspense, to let her hope, to drag her misery on for months, is excusable. I suppose he's too young & too weak to think of the matter in terms of anything, but what his own needs or desires are. He doesn't know how to get out of it gracefully, so he simply swades the whole issue. I wish she had a job - something that absorbed her energies & her time. It will all pass completely, of course, but that won't be for

Wednesday -

(100540)

Darling,

Here are some
more tid-bits for you - the
review so you may know
what you want to see, the
editorial because I
rather doubt you having
read Churchill's speech &
I thought it rather splen-
did for just the reasons
they enumerate - how
remarkable an orator he
is & how clever a psychol-
ogist! He makes just
the appeal that will
bring those English in
line 100%. I am re-
minded of Alec Martin's
statement last year
about the psychological
effect of telling people
things are going to be

human being. I think
it's a rather magnificent
spectacle. The dialogue
between the two Dicts -
is just for fun. I was sure
you'd find it amusing.

I'm glad you're going
to see Miss Boyd, for she
should be in possession
of all the facts. I don't
know whether you'll be
able to convince her, for
she sounds rather like
the type who don't admit
mental + emotional ill-
ness to exist until its
manifestations are fla-
grantly obvious. It's a
pity, for that's just when
it should be dealt with,
+ she might be able to
help. Though I shall
be not all surprised
if you just doesn't

easy (when you know
they're not) and telling
them they're going to be
hard. Hitler uses one
technique + Churchill
the other. Of course there
is a difference in the
temperament of the two
races, but still I'm in-
clined to believe the
Churchill method will
work best in the long
run for any race. Cer-
tainly he thinks so, for
he's never, from the mo-
ment he took over, let
them have any illusions
as to what was ahead
of them. It is the demo-
cratic way, is it it, for
no man is led blind,
or coerced. Everyone has
his full dignity as a

to go back to Michigan. I suspect she'll simply stay on in Baltimore because getting back into an old familiar routine, even if it's not an easy one, will be a sort of relief to her. Also there are none of the emotional demands ^{living with} of close personal relationships there. I should be glad if she did, for then she would be where it was at least physically easy to go to Dr. Rennie + yet she'd be where people who are paid to be could keep an eye on her.

Have you received a parcel forwarded from the Harvard Coop? I'd no idea what was in it so didn't inquire - probably should have, just on principle (ah!) but damn slow. I hope

Monday.

(700440)

Darling,

I meant to write
to you last night after I got
home, but we had car
trouble + I got home $2\frac{1}{2}$
hours after I'd expected!
And, since I'd had very
little sleep the night before,
I knew I'd have to get
right to bed or do badly
today. The car, luckily,
collaps'd only about
100 ft. after we'd left the
house last night. So we
- Sister, Joan + I + the
week-end guests who were
Florence Scully + Clarif.
Dooney - just went back
to the house, turned on
the electricity, again pick'd
up the ice that had been
put out to melt and
ourselves highballs +
settled down for conversat-
ion. Much in the meantime,

Sat. It was a congenial
and very pleasant group
— we didn't do anything,
really, just talked most
of the time and walked
some. I saw & I walked
to Cross River Sat. after-
noon to get a loaf of fresh
home-made bread (still
hot & heavenly fragrant)
for tea and all of us ex-
cept Hugh climbed to
the fire tower again on
Sun. This time we went
on the trail instead of
the road & it was much
more fun, though longer.
The view was beautiful
because it was so rich
in color but it wasn't
clear, for there was that
soft autumn haze in the
air that you often get
on warm October days.
Well, I had a card from

had most miraculously
stopped a car to ask for a
lift to Kalamazoo (after Lu &
Charlie had puttered a lot
& found nothing) & discov-
ered the man in the car
was a mechanic! He dis-
covered very quickly what
was wrong, but it did take
ages to find a place on
Sunday night where you
could get parts — still in the
middle of the country. Of
course they finally did, but
it did make us very late.
We had a perfect week-
end — warm and sunny
and with the foliage al-
ready quite brilliant.
It was marvelous
around the reservoir
with all the trees re-
flected in glassy smooth
water. I got home Fri.
night as usual. Charlie
came Sat. afternoon, thor-
ough at dinner time on

your mother, with a précis
of the news in the letter
you'd already sent or plus
the fact that they were
coming to the fair, but
nothing said about seeing
me or getting in touch
with me. Frankly, I'm
hurt - I really am. I
don't see why they ship me
completely when they're
so near. They might at
least suggest I meet them
there if they don't want
to take time to come to
the apartment. But I
should they'd want to
see that - after all, it's
your home, and they
know how much share
you had in the way it
looks now, too.

Thanks for what news
I've finally got out of
you about E. ^{causing the}

which is it much, but at
least there were some good
bits about John! Sorry,
Dick has sort of faded
out of the picture - he's
worn, leaving a more
permanent part of it. But
let him drop - at least,
not completely. By the
way, the girl I thought
would be so nice for Dick
is going to be married
at Christmas, so if he
ever does come to N.Y.
and see us while there,
I'll have to find another!
What about the Welms
- have you delivered
the parcel? I'd say like
-29. I'm very fond of you
& should like to please
them.

I am much concerned
again - a while - as usual
about Eva. God, how
helpless you must feel. K.

in emotional effort when
with you. I suppose you'd
better keep out of reach.
I wonder how soon she'll
want to put Miss Boyd
out of the pattern, too.
I'm glad you asked Dr.
Pennis for advice about
how much pressure to
bring to bear. I suspect
you're right & he'll say
keep at it. She's not at
a stage where "rest" can
do more than palliate, not
really help. You can't rest
when you have a cancer,
you've got to get to the
surgeon.

I was interested, of course,
in what you said of Wilkie
in Mich. - amused, too,
by the tale of his being
blind to our so as to
assure Roosevelt's victory!

Marie Van Balgoda obedi-
ent plus the resistance &
perverseness that come from
her mental & emotional
condition seem to make a
so nearly impenetrable fort-
ress, behind which she
may destroy herself. I
should think you would
be both frantic and much
depressed. It's like beat-
ing your fists on a steel
door to get out. It seems
as if her not wanting to
see you was part of the
whole pattern - a further
& further withdrawal from
the world which demands
normal behavior of her.
Those who are closest to
her demand most authoritat-
ively, because they know
her removal self must com-
pletely & devastatingly would
be noticed at once. She
feels restraint & is involved

I begin to think that's
pretty certain, though,
even if not for that
reason. And I also think
that the fact Hitler &
Mussolini so frankly hope
he'll lose has been better
campaign boosting than
any number of speeches
could have been! Did
you know Robert Mat-
thias — one of the most
valuable of the foreign
correspondents — had
been kicked out of Rome
for saying so? Of course
they were just waiting
for an excuse — he's been
a thorn in Mussolini's
side ever since he went
there, but he's managed
to keep just on the safe
side till now.
Roads of love, previous-C

Friday

(740540)

Angel,

You were really very good to write me as much as you did after all the letters - writing you'd done that day - and not particularly easy letters, either, and all for someone else. You are certainly a wonderful brother to Eva. And what you do for her shows some of the finest things about you - some of the things that have counted on, that made me love you first, that made me, even in the worst of last year's mess, feel that it could work out. I don't know what perverse thing in you made you refuse me so consistently, what you gave Eva so

Account done for my aunt - i.

empty when you're not here.
I think perhaps you expected more of these last months than you really should have, just because you didn't realize how great was the damage done last year. I agree with you in a way that it would have been well had we been wiser by ourselves. But on the other hand, I'm not at all sure that this year it wasn't better as it was. I was afraid of you at the beginning, and mistrustful. I think it was on the whole good that there were other people & other things to do so that the matter of our personal relation did not fill the whole horizon, and the atmosphere was not constantly intimate & embro-

fully, but the fact that you did give it to Eva made me sure it was true, that I'd not been wrong in that.

All this reminds me of your last week's letter about the summer. I think, darling, you don't altogether realize how much you did accomplish this summer in rebuilding, for you did it altogether realize how much had been destroyed.

You went a long, long way between June and September. The whole direction of our relation you changed - the major task. I realize every day how much I have come to depend on you, to rely on your judgment - just in general to need you. And I mean need you, not just need someone. You've been building yourself a place in my life that is

onal. I think the feeling of
from togetherness set off against
from environment in itself
was good at this particular
stage. We enjoy playing
Tommy & their family, but
we are in a sense a unit
more clearly defined when
set off against them than
when we're by ourselves
our differences emerge. Do
you see what I mean? Ah-
So I think the time when
we were at home together
was so good purpose - we
worked & played together,
both, and we built a team
together. In other words, I
really think, all in all,
the summer, as it was, ac-
complished all that could
have been, and perhaps
was then it would in a
more isolated & intensely
personal scheme.
Besides, there was no
question of its being any-
one's fault that it was as

Wednesday -

My pet,

(302540)

Thanks for sending me the enclosed. And I supposed to regard that as written to me & so to be answered?!!
By the way, apropos of mail - the card you mailed me from Pittsburgh was postmarked 8 in the evening of the day you mailed it, so you can see why it was so slow in reaching me. Where they had it the rest of the day I can't imagine.

I'm glad your schedule is so good, so that you'll be able to leave your lab evenings as before in the solitary reaches of the office. That's some compensation for having dull courses - though you've not told me yet just what you finally got.

Of course I think constantly of Eva and all that difficult

it's a rationalization of her
unwillingness to go to a psy-
chiatrist, unconscious, of
course. But I doubt he could
have got as much out of her
as he has if she really felt
that way, though I don't
doubt she thinks she does.
God knows I see you dif-
ficulties & very likely you
can't move her, no matter
what you say, but you have
to try - and try - and try.
I know in many cases it
does make all the difference
between recovering and
not recovering, to get con-
fident care early in the
case before they withdraw
too completely from the
normal world, even to be
called back. Perhaps you
could even frighten her
into it, make her believe
it may be a matter - maybe
logically - of life & death.
I should judge, from what

situation. I don't see what
you can do beyond what
you've done except to use every
possible weapon - fair or un-
fair - to persuade her to go
to Dr. Remmie. Of course the
opposition is not unexpected
& can very likely not be
broken down, but use every
means you know to try. I
should use even the finan-
cial - that is, put it to her
that she's got to get herself in
shape to earn a living in
business to her family. Of course
that's a lesson you couldn't
use were she normal - per-
haps you can't now. Perhaps
she won't listen, anyhow,
but it just seems as if any-
thing that might possibly
move her must be tried.
And she can't be broken
if she were normal, anyhow.
The feeling she professes
about Dr. Remmie I doubt
the genuineness of. I think

Dr. Reavis said to you, any-
thing was better for her than
not going. But darling, it's
not simple, to tell you what
you should do it - I don't
know. But I think & think
about it. It's as agonizing
almost as seeing someone
with a still operable cancer
refuse to go to a doctor till
it has reached the fatal
stage. Of course if she is
going to refuse to go to
him & is going to leave
Baltimore, there are ad-
vantages in leaving her
in Holland - you can some-
what keep an eye on her
for within reach. It's much
disturbed by her not want-
ing to see you. She is cut-
ting too many ties with
what was her normal
world. Can Miss Boyd work
her to go to Dr. R.? Does she
realize how serious the sit-
uation is & that Eva needs
much more than rest &
sympathy?
Then, I guess that will

Monday -

Swatic -

[2 Apr 40]

You got unduly concerned over the big storm + its interference with my plans. It was almost as much exaggerated as the account of Mark Twain's death. A tremendous fuss was made over it, but Rogers, right for once, kept saying as more news came in over the radio "I don't believe it - they're just lead up for news". And sure enough, that evening, after we'd heard it announced that Rochester + Syracuse were con-

great drifts described the night before as blocking the road had not completely melted away in the few hours of sunrise. Really, it was ridiculous the storm they made out of that storm.

horrid to be out in for there was a terribly wind + the thermometer was around 15, but the actual snow that fell was negligible. It would have been unpleasant driving in the storm, but Rochester simply couldn't have been isolated!

I wish the Tweedys would invite us to Rockport - can't you do a bit of hindering? Though

pletely isolated by the storm, with a long list of roads closed to traffic listed - the Rochester + Syracuse bus went through - on time and on one of the roads closed to traffic!

So I started out as planned (not driven by Rogers any farther than the Albion bus station). The bus arrived promptly + the road to Rochester, the city completely isolated 12 hours before (or less) was as bare as you land except for a few places where the edge was a bit slushy. Since the shade temperature was only 22, you can imagine that those

I'd find it hard to take a
passionate enthusiasm for
California - it seemed to me
that Los Angeles was its
distilled essence - distilled,
for it is far more intense than
any elsewhere - the "spirit
of California", but I thought
almost everywhere else
the same vulgarity, cheap-
ness + arrogance were
simply spread out thinner.
There are many places
where there is superb
natural beauty, but no
more superb than one
can get elsewhere on
this continent, where it
can be found free of the
turgor of the "boom".
"Fogues of Wrath" and "After
Many a Summer" occur

to me all too true in the way they capture the spirit of the place, where manna is as wholeheartedly worshipped & humanity as ruthlessly sacrificed on his altar as in any place in the world - if not more! There, now you know what I think of California, if you didn't before! You see, - it seems to me that a place where the beauty and the richness of nature have been used for the exploitation of human beings in one way or another is very disturbing to me, and in all my travels, I have never seen that true to the extent it is in California.

and taken up another.
Too bad, for the first was
the better - rather profound,
in fact. Perhaps he could
think of no way to re-
solve it. Anyhow, his
play is damned good
drama - much better
than "Key Largo". You
are in suspense every
instant - nor do you
know till the very end
whether the hero will
escape with his life, as
he has a chance, or
stay on & fight the
losing battle. The acting
was beyond reproach
in every one of the 5
important parts. Franchot
Tone had the lead & played
with a maturity Hollywood
has never let him use.
But there was one other

Well, I've seen one very
good play and one very
good movie since I got
back - "The Fifth
Column" and "Stolen
Life". The 5th Column
is Hemingway's play
about the Spanish
war & like all the rest,
he's philosophizing about
dying for a cause, since
he's dealing (as Max-
well Anderson did) with
an American volunteer.
It's not a perfect
play, for he starts on
one back, & ends on
another - or rather,
starts talking about
a theme you think is
the central one, only to
discover he's dropped it

Man — Lee Cobb — who
had the part of a German
Socialist who had escaped
a concentration camp,
remained in body, but with
a fiercely burning flame
in his soul who was
going to fight for liberty
in one way or another,
one place or another,
till the day he died. He
was really the protagonist,
I suppose & he really was
beyond words for the per-
fection of his performance,
the depth of his under-
standing of the character,
so that he made credible
the man who has ceased
to be a man and become
a cause. Anyhow, the
whole thing made very
obvious the fact that
Maxwell Anderson could
have dealt with his theme
in terms of the theatre,

Thursday -

Darling -

[2 March 40]

I have just
been to one of the Italian
shows for one 4th time!
Goodness, I wish you
could see it - for even
if we sometime get
to Italy, we'll never
see them under quite
such perfect condit-
ions - each with its
own large piece of
space and absolute
perfect light. I think
Verrocchio and Botticelli
and the rest would
themselves be surprised
by what they had
produced! Today's trip

even looked at the trips.
To my surprise, she didn't
care much for the beauty
of the Claid, which with
its cheap prettiness & ob-
vious sentimentality, gen-
erally makes a quick
appeal to children. They
hand you a ballot when
you go in on which you
check your 1st, 2nd &
3rd choices & drop it in a
box. Of course Joan
thought that was lots of
fun and made up her
mind 17 times over.
She finally settled on
Verrocchio, Mantegna,
& Michelangelo — look
them up and see if you
don't think that's pretty
good.

I think the plan for
June is fine. You shouldn't

was with Joan and
Sister — particularly for
I's benefit. And it is
some certainty that she
has grown in her ca-
pacity to understand &
appreciate. Of course aes-
thetic considerations are
beyond her, but she
was for the first time
interested in technical
processes, and I am be-
ginning to wonder if she
has a natural and in-
stinctive aesthetic sen-
sitivity, for the ones
over which she wished
to linger were invari-
ably good. Of her own
volition, we went
around three times,
and the second and
third times she never

have worried so about what
 to do, for there ^{was} no question
 about that. The thing that
 upset me was that you im-
 mediately felt the situat-
 ion to be an intolerable bur-
 den instead of what it
 really was - an opportunity
 for you to draw me closer by
 your tenderness + understand-
 ing so that by the very fact
 that we figured out the ans-
 wer together - all the things
 would have been taken out
 of Donald's demand. You
 know - though you sometimes
 claim to disbelieve - the ces-
 less battle I wage against
 loneliness + I expected you to
 think at once of that + of the
 how it would be to have you
 return postponed. The fact
 that it obviously never entered
 your head both hurt and
 frightened me. Of course you
 should go to the conference
 + I'd love to have the trip
 to Michigan. So that's that.

mind love and

Tuesday -
Ride to N. Y. train.
[27th March 40]

Sweetheart,

At last I am en-
gaged on the train - though
I hope I may get to see
you, for as you will see
from the writing, I am right
over the wheels, & shall meet
in the world be able to deal
with all my correspondence
in this spot. I meant to
get a letter off to you while
I was in Albion, but there
wasn't a decent chance.
After all, my visit was pretty
short and it was difficult
to spend any time by my-
self. But I still feel as
if you'd been most roughly
snatched away from me,
with no farewell, in the
most trying fashion. I felt
so completely left behind
& abandoned when that train
pulled out before I could so

on
the
train
to
New
York
on
the
27th
March
1940

to some people some of the
time - such as what her
absolute lack of aesthetic
sense would ^{do} to me if I had
to actually live with her!

Well, I am glad you took
my books with you, though I
felt increasingly guilty after
you left, at having saddled
you with it. But I am now
carrying things, in addition
to my heavy suitcase, coat
pocketbook, books, etc.!

Poor dear Aunt Alice - she
feels so aware of her approach-
ing end and laments so well
that neither Uncle John nor
Rogers will make any effort
to see that things are done as
she wants them. So she
goes over & over all that vast
accumulation of possessions
deciding what should go to
Sister & me, what to Rogers,
what to the Sitters. You
know how full that house
is - and there's an attic, too,
just crammed. You see there

much as squeeze your hand.
Of course the whole visit
seemed unreal and incredibly
rapid. I cannot believe I
have really been to Buffalo,
really seen you. Tomorrow,
when I am back in the
old groove, I shall believe
- & even less. I don't know
how much you enjoyed it,
but I did a lot, for I really
do like Harold and Margie
an awful lot. He has, I
think, more of the family
charm than you other
brothers! That would be a
distinct understatement, too!
Anyhow, I find myself grow-
ing increasingly fond of
him. And of course Margie
is swell, because she's
so warm and human and
outgoing. I can't imagine
anyone's failing to like her,
though of course there are
some things about her
that would be irritating

are so many families involved
all of whom had more or
less lived in the same spot
for a century or so + had
accumulated possessions.
Some of these things are
worth keeping for their in-
trinsic merit some only
for sentimental reasons.
But these they all are —
Gold, Rogers, Sutton, Barnes
— all inevitably leaving
behind their possessions
for others to treasure or dis-
card. There is a spinning
wheel on which my grand-
mother actually saw her
own mother spin the flax
for the family linen. Imagine
that! Yet what can any of
us do with a spinning wheel?
And so it goes. I am going
home with some things of
my Aunt Dana's (only 3 pieces,
but even that is difficult
enough to deal with, both
on the train and in the

apartment (?) which Aunt
Alice thinks she wanted
us to leave. And we went
over the house for hours at
a time looking at the
Rogers & foold things. God
knows how it will all come
out, for certainly I'd never
raise any fight over any of
them, and I know well
how quickly the wills
will settle. It's a sad
place to visit, for you feel the
shadow of death, as Aunt
Alice does. She is so worried
lest things not get done.
Of course that is like Dad,
too. And she now has
lived longer than he or Aunt
Dana, longer than her own
parents. Not that she talks
about all this, but some
who know her, or know
the family tricks of thought,
it's easy enough to see.
I believe if only Rogers

Rogers & his three dogs,
while the Dr. goes & into
all day in his office &
Rogers sits all day in the
living room or goes for
walks with the dogs. I
think Dad would have
pitched into him, little as
he even wished to tell any-
one to believe, but none of
the rest of us could do it
and have any effect. It's
not just the things that
he doesn't do, but the usual
things he says to her, the
criticisms of her way of
doing things, the whole
arrogant egotism of his
attitude toward her, when
she's worth ten of him.

Well, I guess that's
enough for her!

We started for Albion
as soon as you left Sun-
day & found the driving
rather bad some of the way,
because the wind was so br.

could be settled in a reason-
ably narrow job, she'd say
"how letter than my sur-
vival depart in fact". She
seems weary beyond words,
her life has been so hard,
and of late years so increas-
ingly dreary, yet bound
always with fortitude, with
infinite patience, courage,
and cheerfulness. God
knows she has become a
saint in the process, but
I wish she might have
some reward. Rogers is
impossible - the great
oaf. He never lifts a
finger to help her, which
seems to me utterly in-
excusable. There she is, old
and tired and none too
well, doing every bit of the
work in that big, ^{the work} com-
fortest old house, which is
a lot added to by having

to justify it blew the snow from
the fields across the road -
so thickly by some of the time
that it was like a fog! The
surface was poor, too. Hunt
Alice had tea + a big
chocolate cake ready for us
+ Marco + I could hardly
finish it, being still full of
dinner.

Since then I've done little
except sit around + talk
with Hunt Alice. Last
night I took them out to
dinner + then Hunt Alice?
what to a movie - pretty
poor, but she seemed to en-
joy it and I expect it was
a treat for her just to go
somewhere - and with some-
one who wanted to do what
she wanted to do! I saw
no one except Katherine Bil-
lings, who lives next door +
ran in to see me this
morning. I feel a little guilty

though it caused so much
trouble + worry that it
wasn't worth the beauty.
In Westchester, it did more
damage than the hurricane
+ lots of people were with-
out heat, light, telephone,
ice, checks, etc. — pretty
serious for some, especially
hospitals. Hugh called
his contractor the day after
and found he was working
all day + did all the next
night helping to rig up
some emergency wiring
for the local hospital,
which was without heat,
hot water, light, telephone,
etc. Of course it was the
high wind that made it
so bad.

So you were disappointed
in "Grapes of Wrath" — I'm
surprised, for I should
have expected you to be
mad about it. Perhaps it's
your tendency to expect

some way going up and
down. I achieved 3 different
answers, too! This, you will
see, is not because of the
complications of my
affairs, but the complicat-
ions of my mind. I once
sent off a wrong check
because I took a per-
centage the wrong way!
Anyhow, I can deduct the
N.Y. Sales Tax + amuse-
ment taxes — + telephone,
electric + gas taxes — it
all mounts up, penny
by penny.

Yes, the ice storm was
terrible and beautiful.
Not so beautiful as it
would have been, though,
had the sun come out,
which it didn't till it
had all melted. I've
never in my life seen
so extraordinary a one —

too much of almost everything!
I thought one of the very finest
things I'd ever seen - but
of course I've written you all
about what I thought, so that
I'm not bore you by repeating.
Yes, the was wonderful - I
thought Henry Ford did
the best work I'd ever seen
him do. I got no feeling of
exaggeration, but perhaps
that's because the movie is as
much wilder than the book
that it seemed moderate -
not wilder in its events
but in the quantity of them
- so many more things
happen in the book. The
thing that seemed to me to
approach greatness about it
was, as in the novel, the
sense it gave you of a great
group of people forced to be-
come wanderers on the face
of the earth - outcast, for-
lorn, hunted, doomed - a
drama with universality under-
lying its individualism. It
was bad when they left
their homes, but that seemed

At last I've got my
 income tax done and God,
 I have worked over it! And
 God, is it a kick in the
 teeth now - it's done! That
 Exeter Co-operative is a mis-
 sense for there seems end-
 less disagreement about
 how it rates, how much
 is taxable, etc. Even the
 Internal Revenue disagrees
 with itself. What's more,
 some of their directions
 are just unintelligible to
 me. So I leave you
 from man to man and
 finally concluded the only
 safe thing was to declare
 the maximum and it
 certainly makes the tax

The
 day
 I
 dis-
 sident
 they
 are
 at
 the
 now.

leading
 the
 week's
 through
 deal
 through
 the
 auto
 loads
 for

Wednesday -
 j [13 March 40]

ion. It is infinitely distressing to me & must be to you to have her behave like that. Though I know it's possible that there's a way of dealing with it. It's such a pity that she didn't at an earlier age get in the habit of controlling that obstinacy instead of letting it control her as I suppose she really has done all her life. Don't let Dr. T's letter bother you, darling - I doubt if he meant it to be curt. It was probably written in haste and in some discouragement - the very fact that it was so prompt would seem to me to indicate a desire to be as courteous & helpful as he could. And his statement about not being able to do anything

wouldn't up.

Well, darling, about Eva - I think you're right that nothing more can be done by letter. I'm sorry you've had such a time over it, sorry you must continue to worry over it, but I think you've done all you can. I think probably it would be a very good idea for you to get down there this summer fairly soon after you get east & talk to Dr. Remie, which you've never had the opportunity to do. A psychiatric case really should be talked over and it would be that he could offer some helpful suggestions as to how you could try to deal with her obstinate non-cooperat-

Further, all she came to him
would seem to me merely an
attempt to explain himself
to you - not one to put
you in your place. I don't believe
he meant it as "a near-kiss"
at all - he just didn't want
you to think he wasn't doing
all he could. So let me
know anything you hear
from her further about the
new place.

I'm sorry, but not sur-
prised, to hear about the \$100k
- and only hope it may
have some bracing effect on
the institution though I
suppose that's doubtful - a
suit it? Well, there's still
further reason for leaving, as soon
as possible.

Speakers of educational
institutions + their stand-
ards, have you heard the row
about Bertrand Russell. He's
been appointed at C. U. N. Y. +
Bishop Mannix started rais-
ing a hell, so now all the dis-
tinguished liberals + conserva-
tives are taking sides,

Monday -

[12 March 40]

Darling -

I'm sorry to have not written over the week-end but I seemed somehow to get all involved in a lot of things, I'd not expected. Just after writing you that wail about having no social life I proceed to have the most social week-end I've had this year, except at Christmas! I've had a really marvellous time. Saturday afternoon I went to a benefit concert for the Cobbe Scholarship Fund - two of us went together - Sally Roe, the crafts teacher, and I - and two more sat next us. The concert was a piano one - at the Town Hall - by ~~Emily~~ Evelyn Swarbrick, who used to be head of our music dept. She was making herself a career as a pianist. Of course she's not just a soloist, but I enjoyed it a lot - Bach, Schumann, Scriabin + Debussy.

time + more of them 1st night!
A number of them ahead of
you - such as Tim + Louis,
Florence Scully, Alberta, etc.
After the party had more or
less melted away a bunch of
us - Sister, Hugh, Arthur,
Alberta + a delightful English
man, (named Barry something
or other!) all went home with
Florence Scully and had
supper (I guess you'd call it
that) there and some very
good talk. It had just all
been a small time for me
chiefly because all the people
I talked with I liked +
found interesting + they
seemed to feel the same
which of course gives me a
wonderful build-up through
self-confidence to be face
myself. So I had an awfully
happy evening.

Well, so you thought I'd
never heard of Hornau Angel!
I often wonder what it is that

Besides, she looked divine -
not too common an asset with
women musicians! She was
tall, slender, elegant figure,
a fine face, and a charming
stage manner. Besides, she
was perfectly dressed - all in
black + white, like the
piano! I wish you'd been
here to tell me what the
quality of her playing really
is. The four of us went to
a Longchamps bar for cock-
tails afterward, and then Sally
+ I went on to dinner. After
dinner I went home with
Car + she + I - her room -
made all sat + talked till
midnight. She's a charming
little creature - from a very
simple background but with
intelligence + a lot of sensitive-
ness, besides being exquisite
to look at - small bones +
very finely cut features.

And yesterday Sister had a
cocktail party - which we
agreed was the best she'd
ever had. In the people were
all delightful and all
seemed to have a good

makes you sometimes believe
 such fantastic ideas about what
 I say, for you do - every once in
 a while you come out with
 something like that, the origin of
 which I cannot imagine. It
 bothers me, for you get such
 strangely erroneous ideas about
 what I think or feel or do, I
 suppose your mind is on other
 things & you only half listen.
 Anyhow, I could no more have
 said I'd never heard of Bernard
 Angell than of George Bernard
 Shaw - or Napoleon, he was, in a
 sense, a familiar figure in our
 home as far back as I can re-
 member. Perhaps it's all part of the
 same thing that makes you give
 strange impressions of people
 - you base your ideas some-
 times on things that go on in
 your own head entirely. But
 what makes them go on? I
 mean - your common sense
 ought to tell you I couldn't
 have never heard of N.A.!
 Well, I guess I'll leave to
 take the U.S. home signed. I
 don't want to, as there is
 taking a labor one, but it
 doesn't get to B. till 12:30 of
 thereabouts, so that's just out.

Thursday -
[8 March 40]

Sweetie,

I'm really quite dis-
turbed over the business of
Eva - not that I think it
is necessarily immediately
crucial, but I do think
it seems not to be going
well. Of course I think,
too, that you've got to be
awfully careful about
having amateurs messing
about in it. Eleanor's idea
for instance, that she should
change psychiatrists
worries me. That is some-
thing that it's very un-
wise to do without being
sure that it is necessary.
It certainly shouldn't
be done without consulting
at length both Dr. Tipl-
man & Dr. Remie - I
don't mean Eva's doing it.

not to leave done without
consulting him. You don't
know, nor does Eleanor, what
took place, except as Eva
has told it. The whole
thing is very delicate &
terribly important & can't
be dealt with by people who
don't know — profession-
ally & from the inside.

Friday-

Since I started this I've had
further word from you about
Eva. I suppose it's too bad
for her not to move, although
it may have some advant-
age in saving her the ne-
cessity of adjustment to
new conditions which
might well involve new
difficulties of one sort or
another. I still think you'd
better consult the doctors.
Neither what Eva says nor
what Eleanor says is to be
trusted — obviously one or

but you doing it (by letter)
or Eleanor's doing it; of that
seems best. It may be
the thing to do, but it
should be a sort of last
resort & one should
never take such a step
hastily. Certainly it
shouldn't be suggested
to Eva. There is nothing
the layman is more igno-
rant about than the
detail of things that is
happening to Eva & with-
ing in which he can do
more damage by interfer-
ing. She (Eleanor) should
keep out and offer not one
word of advice to Eva
without medical authority
— except the advice to go
to the doctor. How do I think
that any of us can form
any opinion about what
Dr. Ramie ought or ought

Both of them must be wrong,
since they say such opposite
things. Neither of them is pro-
fessionally equipped to know +
with both emotional elements
enter in. Of course Eva's obsti-
nacy is the big problem +
that in itself is, I suppose,
part of her abnormality -
that is, obstinacy carried to
such an extreme that it has the
meaningless irrational quality
of a child's. A normal adult
does not hold out against
both pleading and reasoning
in a course of action that will
hurt both herself + others.
That's particularly true of a
person who has both charac-
ter + intelligence as Eva has.
Her behaviour is much like
Joan's with a pre-adolescent
incapacity for thinking of action
in terms of results + consequences.
How you handle that I've
no idea, although I do know
it's often a major problem
with psychiatrists. If you can't
deal with her, certainly none
of us can, unless a doctor. But it
does worry me.

cokebail party so I
wasn't expecting them till
late. Oh dear, I was so
jealous - sitting home
with the baby + reading
papers is a poor substi-
tute for going to parties
& becomes very dismal
indeed as time goes on.
God, I'd like to live
under circumstances
that permitted a normal
social life which I've
not had for 6 years,
which is tough going
for anyone brought up
as I was.

Well, to change the
subject - I'm much
distressed by what you
write about Eva. I can
see how veridically dif-
ficult your position is -
and can't help feeling
some resentment at

in laughing at its
absurdity - and I grieve
in watching Joan who
was absorbed + blissful.
We spent the rest of
the time till Joan had
to go to bed playing
Contact which I had
picked up for her at
Bloomingdale's after w'd
had our lunch. She
learned it in no time
at all and adores play-
ing it. Then I read
papers all the evening
till Sister + Hugh got
back a little after
midnight, leaving you
on from the party with
the Martins to get din-
ner somewhere and
then to their house -
the sort of thing one
always does after a

Eva for putting you in it.
That Van Schaaik destiny
is such a disastrous business
- it hurts both yourselves
& those you love & brings
so much unnecessary
misery & no happiness.
It's such a pitiful thing
that your parents didn't
know more about the
handling of children so that
the source of strength, which
an unyielding will is might
be turned to fruitful in-
stead of destructive ends.
In Eva's case it bids fair to
be a tragic mistake. I sup-
pose it's no use your talking
to her - but I should have
a try at Dr. Tilghman -
your liaison officer. I think
you'd better just send him
Eleanor's letter & perhaps
Eva's. The other psychiatrist
may be right, of course,
about the effect of the move
- but she has observed Eva
only from the outside, not
examined her as a case. It

to
be
the
most
wonderful
experience
of
my
life
to
be
able
to
play
the
piano
so
well
as
I
do
now
I
am
sure
I
shall
never
forget
it
I
am
sure
I
shall
never
forget
it
I
am
sure
I
shall
never
forget
it

Sunday -
[4 March 40]

Well, Connie did
get one of those two pianos
Donald found - a Steinway
Class B grand - and she
is in a state of boundless
excitement over it as
well as gratitude to Don.
ald, who she thinks is
wonderful! She called
me up & talked at
great length about the
whole afternoon which
she regarded as a
thrilling experience. Of
course I really felt
terribly at not being
able to go - could it
be that I detected in
Donald's voice a slight
suspicion of his feeling

Cornie has asked him to let her know when he's in N. Y. and could come to dinner + whenever it is, I shall be invited - that is, if it is. She got the instrument for \$500. - imagine!

I'm grateful to you for the complete report of Kilt's talk, which sounded interesting and fair, though I suspect some would disagree with him on some points. Have you, by the way, seen or heard of Shobull's new book in which, among other things, he says that the rest of the world as well as Germany has greatly exaggerated the effect of the Versailles treaty - that Germany's post-war condition has

that I was being less interested than I should be? He had asked me what days I was free + I told him Tues. + Thurs. - and he came on Thurs. But I knew nothing of it till he called me at 9:30 that morning. I had deliberately held that off for 4 days hoping I might hear from him, but I couldn't do it longer - and then I did try, when I got to her, to see if I could switch to the evening, but she wasn't free, so I simply couldn't do anything without being rude. I felt terribly for I knew well it would be a treat and wanted awfully to go.

been - or was - far less the
result of the treaty than
of the war itself which for
such & such & such reasons
(all very well documented
& clearly stated, of course)
was harder on Germany
than any of the others
and would have been,
even had she been victo-
rious & had there been no
Versailles treaty. He says
the economic dislocation
which had to follow such
a war would have affected
Germany most severely,
in any case - and one
can't just disagree what
he says, certainly.

Have you seen the new
Norman Angell book on
why England has gone
to war? I've just read
the review & should
certainly like to read

the book. He is certainly
one who cannot be disre-
garded. I notice that he
too, is interested in the
possibility of a federated
Europe, though he some-
what disagrees with H.
C. Wells as to method
for bringing it about—
that is, they lay different
emphasis on political &
economic factors.

Did you go to "gone
with the wind"? If so, do
you want to see it
again? I do hope so,
realize now how much
I missed because I
was so swept along
by the story that I
couldn't look for any-
thing else. If you did
see it, be sure to tell
me how you liked it!
Maybe that or "Abschied"
will be in Buffalo & we can

Stake Mage & Harold. "Dr.
Chulick's Magic Bullet" is
getting very high praise,
too — both for the superb
central performance and
for the high level of the theme.
His work with syphilis or
cups is only a part of the
picture but it is the cli-
max &, as the Times critic
said, had that been the
whole picture it immedi-
ately would have been
"sensational", "daring"
& all the other ballyhoo ad-
jectives which would have
deprived it of the dignity
of the serious treatment of
a great scientist.
I'm delighted that there's
a 10 to 1 chance of your stay-
ing till Nov. — if only it
turns out to 100!
Don't misunderstand me
Chamberlain, was it all
appealances — at least here

Thursday -

Sweetie,

(29 Feb 40)

This will be in some
case as I'm about to meet
her for lunch and have
had a rather involved
morning. The involvement
was over Donald & Louise
& the piano! He called me
this morning, to find out
if she could go shopping
this afternoon. Of course
that was rather short
notice for someone who
has a job to be arranged
for, but it's all come
out right, I guess, un-
less Donald gets indigest-
ion between now and
3:30! But I must admit
I had moments of

This recent visit must be
rather significant, and
he ought to know that
it resulted in so severe
a setback. There is
certainly something wrong
here and I should
think it might be the
"seat of the infection".
Don't you think that
information ought to be
passed on in as much
detail as possible to the
doctor? Of course you
won't hesitate about
"betraying" her confidence
under such circumstances.
I'm glad you wrote to
Eleanor, for I suppose
she'd be the only possible
person to have any in-
fluence on Eva. I do
wish she'd bring herself
to going to a psychiatrist.

Wishing they would talk
to each other instead of
transmitting everything
through me! It seems
rather a complication
than a convenience. How-
ever, it came out all
right so I wait con-
plain!

Well, our two letters
about Eva's going to
Florida must have
crossed but we evidently
agree! Do try to do
what you can to prevent
it. I wonder if Dr.
Rennie knows about the
emotional complications
involved with Eva's re-
lationship with her parents.
Very likely he does, but
if not, he certainly
should. It seems to
me that the effect of

...is hospital. The struggle
to work it out for herself
seems so hopeless, and
only to waste time and
energy.

I played bridge last
night — with some people
at school — and for the
first time in my life bid
+ made a little slam!
I never was more excited.
I had 8 hearts to the
AKQ — the A of diamonds
alone, the AK + one little
spade — and one small
club! I said that a hand
for the gods? The A of
clubs here was no get-
ting away from but
everything else was
mine without even
thinking as I could
trump the small spade
in the dummy. It'll never

Tuesday -

[297240]

Angel -

In rereading one of
your letters I see you say
you didn't realize I gave
such long tests as to have
to spend most of the week
and reading them. Well,
I don't know but that was
no test, sweetie - it was
a midyear exam. Do you
remember - back in
your pre-thesis days
- what midyear exams
were like? They are long
both to take and to read!
However, I think mine
are, on the whole, fairly
interesting to read - they
can be in my subject,
after all, and I plan
them with that in mind.
The first half hour is

based on both the history of
Christianity, + that of democ-
racy. I think they've both
done pretty well, consid-
ing human imperfections—
yes, I really do. I'd like to
discuss (not argue) it some-
time ^{with} you.

Well, I've seen "gone
with the Wind" at last. Of
course it's not "great" any
more than the book was
— but it has "entertain-
ment value" on a very
high level. I should
say, that is, it's a
damn good story absorbing-
ly told. I couldn't believe
it had taken nearly four
hours, and felt let down
at having to leave all
those people after I'd got to
know them so well. That
in itself shows that the
characterization was abso-
lutely first class, for you ex-

pure memory — the second
half hour a test of how
they can use what they
remember, and all the
rest a test of critical
judgment + analysis.
And it's all pictures,
which they have on the
screen for anything from
2 min. to half an hour.
You see, it's not bad to
read, and what's more,
the girls suffer less than
in most exams — some
actually enjoy it, and
experience has taught
me that it is just as
efficient as the more con-
ventional one — and al-
most more so as there
is less panic in at least a
large part of it, which is
a very good thing — for
girls, anyhow. But I
think you're a little too

perceived just what you
should - you knew those
people better & better & by
the end were living their
lives with them so com-
pletely that to be snatched
out of their world without
even knowing what came
of them was maddening.
I want to see it again,
so save it for me! It's
quite beautiful to look
at, too - particularly the
picture of that gracious
and glamorous civiliz-
ation of the pre-war South
- but that's gone with the
wind very early in the
picture and the rest is
much of it rather grim.
It will harrow you enough
to suit your taste, I think
and I expect you will find
it completely absorbing.
Buckets of love - C.

Monday - don't you think it's right?
lots + lots of love, and

J. S. Darwin -
writing with regards about Richard

Sunday -

{26 Feb 40}

I thought you'd be interested in the remarks about what Hollywood did with Abe Lincoln, since you know how good the play was.

I've not yet looked up Buffalo brains, thinking it made no difference here at present, since your train is already fixed. I assume that when you say you'll get here at 9:35 P.M. you mean on the 20th - yes? And when do you have to go back - what day and approx. inately what part of the day? I ask this because there is a possibility of my going back by way of Albion & meeting Bob

no too, though I essentially
don't talk to her at all!
It's nothing to do with me
as a person. You are sweet
to say my letters are al-
ways interesting, and
it's pleasant to hear, for
I often feel you're bored
with them - but what
there may be in them you're
the only one that gets,
you see. I write with
freedom to no one else
- except, of course, to
Sister when I'm not
with her. And I am more
self-conscious with you
more than almost
anyone else. My life
seems one so remote from
hers - so little really
happens in it except
within my own head or
at school.

ho. I don't envy John
his new car on the whole!

+ Joan. This may come to
nothing, but I'm collect-
ing information. It de-
pends partly on the date
of T's vacation to the
Islands of my visit to Buf-
falo and partly on whether
the money can be got to-
gether.

Thanks for what you
said about my letters to
you notes, but honestly,
dearling, you don't know
how dull & lifeless &
bored they are. I think
she writes so often to
me simply because she
has a passion for com-
munications & she does
get a response, no matter
how feeble or uninterest-
ing, from me - and
that's all she needs to
set her off, just as it is
in conversation. She
talks a great deal to

I should like to have one,
both for looks, and for com-
fort - which includes the
comfort of not having to
worry about such frequent
repairs. However, I shouldn't
want one enough to pay
for it with a summer job
for either one of us. So, since
I prefer ~~the~~ staying in my
present condition to
being in his at his price
I guess this isn't jealous!

Yes, I will remember
the Dartmouth meeting &
make no engagement
for then! But what became
of that big meeting that
was so being us back only
from Europe?

Did you hear Chamberlain
& Hitler yesterday? I did, &
in spite of a number of
criticisms I could hear much
of Chamberlain's remarks,
the comparison with the other
which is immediately fol-

lowed, made it seem coherent, wise, and statesmanlike! The quiet manner, the clear, well-modulated voice compared with what sounds all too like a screaming madman, are enough to prejudice one in his favour! Of course in fairness I must say that Hitler screamed only some of the time. In fairness I must also say that Chamberlain lauded out a lot of the old applesauce & said a lot of things that meant little. But there were some things he said that meant much, and there was an almost complete absence of abuse or hatred, a considerable degree of idealism and hope for a better future for all Europe, which

It is a conclusion about a certain amount of material.

contrasted sharply with Hitler's hopes! There seemed to me nothing in his speech for which one could have any intellectual - and very little moral - respect.

I'm sorry Donald's not satisfied with Berling's report. I don't yet feel that necessarily is anything against us latter. I learned long ago that one must hear a doctor's report from him before one knows exactly what it is. You don't, for one thing, know all he said - nor incidentally, all he thought. I don't think there's any doubt that he knows his business, and to be frank, should pay little attention to Donald's criticisms simply because I think his judgments are pretty subject-ive. This is not to impugn Donald's honesty, you understand. It just seems silly to

I wonder if Eva will go
 to Florida - it might do
 her a lot of good but on
 the other hand - it might
 not. It would be rather
 tiring, I should think - so
 long a trip for so short a
 stay, especially since she'd
 be driving back. And if
 she still feels as she did
 about Virginia - that rit-
 nation is no different in
 Florida from in Coxsackie
 or Ocean Park, so that the

I know where
 well there it would
 be better
 to look +
 what to expect
 I hope
 I was
 for
 about
 years
 as
 the
 fine
 much
 I

Friday -
 (337240)
 I guess I haven't
 yet thanked you for being so
 nice as to send me a special
 - and air mail - last Sunday
 I did get a birds out of
 it - especially since I'd
 missed getting a week-end
 letter.

I wonder if Eva will go
 to Florida - it might do
 her a lot of good but on
 the other hand - it might
 not. It would be rather
 tiring, I should think - so
 long a trip for so short a
 stay, especially since she'd
 be driving back. And if
 she still feels as she did
 about Virginia - that rit-
 nation is no different in
 Florida from in Coxsackie
 or Ocean Park, so that the

and not to decide anything
without consulting the doctor.
Of course I may be under-
estimating the amount of
pleasure she'd get simply
because I can't imagine
wanting to go to Florida!
We'd go to Charleston
— or possibly New Orleans —
but Florida — just another
Ocean Park, or Southampton,
depending on your financial
level, and when there are so
many nice, new, and beau-
tiful spots in our United
States — well, you can see
the conclusion.

I'm so sorry to hear of
the death of the head of the
music dept. — sorry, be-
cause he seemed, from what
you said, to be of a quality
 sorely needed in that part
of the world and in that
institution. He was one Mr.
Priestley wouldn't have had

emotional upset would not
be avoided. Of course she has
so far managed to be abso-
lutely unyielding so far as
going home when she
didn't want to is concerned
but I'm always afraid lest
some time her conscience will
operate too energetically &
she'll go because she
thinks she ought, though
she doesn't want to —
which is quite right for a
person in normal conditions
but not for her, any more
than it would be right for
her to walk on a broken
leg. To put strain on part
of you that's crippled, whether
physically or emotionally,
only delays healing and is
very unwise. All this is
only on the theory that she
still feels as she did. Do
urge her to do only what
she really wants to do —

the papers are full of it + some at the plantarium
it is in miniature
the plants - the same

be cautious about. How old
was he - that is, how many
probable years of active ser-
vice was still ahead of him?
At least there is this - he
must have accomplished
much already by way of
setting a standard.

I had a long telephone
conversation with Donald
yesterday - he seemed in
fine fettle, and had been
"doing" the piano pieces into
Comic in mind. He talked so
long + said so much, I can
remember only a modicum,
but I think it's the import-
ant part! By the way, he put
2 wonderful pianos - the
B Steinway grands which he
thinks she could get for \$500
or thereabouts - originally
1900, and better than the
same thing purchased new
now because better built!
He said he'd rather have
either than his own.
Thanks for telling me about

Wednesday -

[2372840]

Darling -

First, to clear up
this business of vacation.

I think you are laboring under
a misapprehension due, I
suppose, to my making a
statement that was not per-
fectly clear! When I wrote
you about the date - which
I remember doing in great
haste - I said it was be-
cause of the possibility of
doing something with Sally,
in words to that effect.
Well, what I meant - though
I can see at what I said -
was that there was a possi-
bility of my doing some-
thing with her in N.Y.
on her way through. I couldn't
plan it till I found what
I was to do in N.Y. then or
whether I'd already have
left. And since we were

for Chicago. It would
make the train journey
less long and dull - and
I suppose the train would
stop long enough in B.
for you to get a glimpse
of her.

Well, here is Betty's letter
at long last. Sorry to have
kept it so long, especially
as you asked to have
it back promptly. But I
did want to get it read!
She writes just as she
talks, doesn't she? It's
as good as having seen
her to read a letter like
that - it's so full of her.
Of course I often disagree
with her, but that's more
or less irrelevant - I
still enjoy her - you can't
help it!

I was much interested
in what you told me of
the hist. lecture - particularly

considering "Life With Father"
for which Nichols must
be got ages ahead, I needed
to know. I'm sorry I mis-
led you and that you
wondered so hard figuring
out something that didn't
need to be figured out. What
I needed to know was what
day I was going to Buffalo
and approximately when in
the day. I'm sorry you'll
not see Sally, especially
as you had thought you
would. She and I will be
spending the Tues. evening
together before I leave. I
shall plan to arrive in
Buffalo as near 9:35 as I
can get a train, so that
Harold + Marge can bill
us both with one store!
I hope it will work out
so I can be on the train
with Beons, who will
probably be leaving that
day + about that time

The part about England's
behaviour with regard to
Poland in Sept. since it
was just what I had
said over & over to indignant
friends who thought the Allies
had let Poland down. I
couldn't see that there was
anything sane to do but
what they did to and
that any chance Poland
has, in the long run, would
have to depend on an ulti-
mate Allied victory, which
would most probably not
have been forwarded by
any possible action taken
in September. I have been
so scornfully talked down
about it that I began to
mistrust myself, so that
the same opinion stated
by a man who knows so
much more than I is a
great comfort to me! Do
let me know what hint

I am embarrassed by my
own slowness in returning
Betty's letter. I will get
it off to you next time, I
swear. The trouble is, I've
simply not got to the
point where I could take
time off + work my way
through it! Goodness, I do
think she might manage
a letter better. I've spent a
lot of years reading a lot
of awful writing, as my
teacher has, but she's got
me nearly defeated. She
might at least give each
line a space to itself, in-
stead of leaving them all
overlap each other - and
there seem to be only about
4 letters in her alphabet -
or is it 3 - one that goes
up half, one that stretches
down long, and one that
arranges itself in various

but didn't seem to get very
far. Then the next day I
did this + that with Joan
bill time to take her home,
had dinner with them all,
then came back + read
papers again bill all hours,
got up at dawn this morn-
ing + did the same. It
was a wonderful feeling
when the last mark was
entered on the books handed
in. God, they were a fine
set of papers, too - enough
good ones so that I can't
feel it was an unfair exam,
but such a lot of sloppy
work.

The enclosed items are
of no importance - look at
them + throw them away - I
thought they might amuse
you. By the way, you need
never return anything I
send you unless I specif-
ically ask you. You're so
conscientious about it that

wiggly patterns in between.

It's a funny contrast to Donald's which is as easy to read as the printed page.

That reminds me - I'd a quote from him on Sat. say. as he expected to be in town this week - would make another attempt at the piano. I hope it will go through this time. He said he was sick 2 days with a "gastro-enteric disturbance" but has been all right since. I suspect the state of his nerves has something to do with his interior troubles. I took Tom to "Gulliver's Travels" on Sat. - sat through it twice - she was thoroughly absorbed and practically "in heaven". She sighs at intervals and says "Oh, I wish I were Gulliver" - What a sur-

see this

the old dean

that would be

Friday -

(16 Feb 45)

Angel -

I am scribbling this while the girls take their exam and I am somewhat distracted, so it may simply make no sense at all!

First - about Louise's piano - the expedition ^{never} came off, after all, for Donald called me this morning of the day they were to go and said Louise having an intestinal upset and would have to give it up. Probably it was the excitement of the concert the night before. Too bad for him, and in a way more too bad for Louise, for the fact that Tim wants her to put the

see, the problems are not of the sort that one deals with in the ordinary practice of small building. And the thing that is absurd is that no architect who is important enough to do jobs on such a scale ever does his own engineering - he has professional engineers. It's almost as absurd as if they asked him to show how well he could lay bricks. The problems are the sort that his young man just out of arch. school can do easily, but that proves nothing, essentially. My school well up in his class at Harvard, which has the highest reputation in the country, because it requires 4 years of

money into a boat has made it rather difficult for her to make up her mind to spend it on a piano - so when she did make it up, I hoped it would go through quickly before Tim began to work on her again. I hope Donald will to some extent leave it on his mind and be in N. Y. again for very long.

Thanks for the sympathy for Hugh. It is a great pity. I don't think you are right, though, in classing him as slow. He's not slow at his job, but slow in doing a thing he's not done since he left architectural school 15 years ago. That seems to me very normal. You

graduate work to get the degree — and has the most stringent requirements in knowledge of engineering of any arch. school in the country, U. S. T. not excepted. As for his not getting the license before — of course he should have, but there was no such thing until pretty recently — that is, he couldn't have got it when he got out of school. The necessity arose only 6 or 7 years ago — back when they were so desperately poor that they got along only because Dad helped them to the extent of about \$1000. a year. And Sister just couldn't bring herself to ask Dad for

another #25. — ~~was~~ was
Hugh willing that she
should. They had paid
him for so much, from
the payments on Hugh's
life insurance on down.
I think that is under-
standable + creditable. As
soon as they were able to
manage the fee, they began
— or rather Hugh did, —
falsifying the exams. Just
how much they mean so
far as quality is concerned
you can judge from the
fact that he was who
is supposed to be the
most brilliant modern
architect in the country
— who did the new laws
of mod. art — has never
been able to get a license.
Of course Hugh's failing to
pass an exam. in design
is ridiculous — he is not
a remarkable designer, but

around the law - but they
are both a nuisance and
expensive - the latter being
being, the one that worries
Hugh most, as he needs to
get all the money there is
without leaving to share
it with an "associate".
Besides, it's all so bad
for him psychologically,
with his natural self-
distrust and timidity.

Well, last night we
went to see "Fragers of
What" - Hugh, Dick,
Arthur, Hal, & myself.
Bess had come across
handsomely with a
check for a valentine
to be used for taking the
three of us to "a good
movie". And, believe me,
it is good - one of the

has an excellent aes-
thetic sense and infallible
taste. He couldn't do a
design that was below
passing in quality. I've
never seen him do any-
thing that wasn't
conservatively good.

So - you can see I
feel quite indignant at the
injustice of the whole
matter. That is, Hugh is
a good architect and
should be encouraged
to practice for the ben-
efit of society. Many of
those who pass, as we
know, are second-rate
by comparison. The ex-
aminations are not set
from the point of view of
what is to be gained
for society, from impos-
ing them. Of course
there are ways of getting

very best I've ever seen
and proof that Hollywood
can do anything it
wants to and can equal
the very best from any
country. I went further
in sticking to the book
than I'd have believed
they'd dare, and never let
you down once. It's almost
as powerful as the book -
perhaps in a way more,
since such things as bur-
dality, for instance, are ever
more intolerably vivid when
seen than when read. Cert-
ainly Calif. is not left with
a rag to cover herself
with - and the picture
produced is, let me say. We
are a democratic country!
You must see it, no mat-
ter what.

Boards & loads of love,
my sweet - C.

away of all my friends, but I still felt a vague sense of disappointment because there was no real heart full of candy! So I made up my mind Joan should leave her word while I could attend to myself! As soon as I handed her the parcel she said "Oh! Maybe it's a heart box of candy." And then almost at once - "No, I'm sure it isn't - it couldn't be that." Preparing herself for disappointment - pretty good, don't you think? But when it was, she really went into an ecstasy and almost wept with delight. I certainly never gave anyone so much pleasure

of candy in the shape of a big red heart, tied up with red satin ribbon. She had previously confided in me that she wanted one "more than anything in the world", but that her mother had said that little girls didn't get ^{any}, but only grown-up ones. I know exactly how she felt, having yearned for the same thing for myself - and no one ever gave me one, so I've been frustrated! I used to get much more beautiful & expensive ones - I remember one valentine's day at college when I got four really gorgeous boxes of flowers and a corsage of violets, to be

for 50¢ in all my days, & she
pleasing herself around my
needs in a perfect frenzy.
So now both her longing
and mine for a red heart
full of candy have been
satisfied and we're both
all of a glow.

I'm sympathetic over you
leaving the head of the dept.
listening to you on his own
topic — though I expect
you need no sympathy.

I'm sure you did it as
well as he could have
himself and it'll be a
very good thing for you
have had him hear you
on a subject he knew
enough about to know
how good you are.

I had a long letter
from you written today —
leaving just got one off to
her last night, in answer
to her last 3 communications!
Goodness, but she's indefatigable!

modern art
tomorrow!
Billed
to love
Sweetie,

Monday -
[137/640]

No, I did not equal
you + get my quads, etc.
is early - at least, that
depends on what you
mean by early. The dead-
line was 6:10 on Fri. +
I wrote the last word
at 6:07!

Well, darling, I seem to
be hopelessly behind on
things - liberally hope-
lessly, for I've now
postponed buying valen-
tines till too late for one
to reach you. It's the
first time in my life
I've been caught that
way, and I don't know
just how I let it hap-
pen. I just seem not to

I must stop + go
to work

remember the Valentine letter
you wrote me three years
ago? That was back, when
you wrote me love letters,
and it was a very sweet
one. I could write myself
back in those days.

Well, Sister & I celebrated
the holiday by taking her
to the movies - we saw
"Mr. Smith Goes to Wash-
ington" which is simply
swell, and you mustn't
miss it, even if you do
have to throw over an
evening's work! It gives
me immense satisfaction
to realize that anything
which so rips the skin
off dirty politics is pro-
duced so freely and abun-
dantly in such large numbers.
We are a democracy!
Imagine one word of such

be able to organize my life
to take in the extra work, it
still get some things done.
Also, here it is Lincoln's
birthday, and you haven't
got your Lincoln's birth-
day present - we have
you you three more
pairs of socks. I am
ashamed, but truly,
I've been inside Macy's
once since Christmas
- and it's off my path
- from here to school
to Sister's so I've not
been able to just stop
the way. Just be patient
darling, and you will get
them - all but the
valentine, which it
would be only silly to
send to late. Do you

criticisms of government as
 that allowed above a whis-
 per in a European distur-
 bance, let ~~down~~ alone
 leaving it put into an
 hon + three quarters of the
 medium most certain to
 reach the largest number
 of the people. It's a young
 idealist up against a bunch
 of cynical, hard-boiled,
 venal, dirty politicians who
 are without scruple or
 mercy. The humor is
 delicious, the irony biting,
 the characterization war-
 velous, the emotion really
 moving. I could see it right
 straight over again.
 By the way, here's a ques-
 tion I've been saving
 for you, apropos of the relative
 responsibility of individuals
 such as Bismarck for histo-
 rical events — "Statesmen
 are the tools of history, but

Saturday -

Angel.

[1171640]

What a miserable
business that was about
Mrs. Delp's things! Did
they leave the baggage
insured? Was the car
broken into or merely
left unlocked? If it
weren't for the money I'd
enjoy her! I can't imag-
ine anything more fun
than beginning at the
beginning and leaving
a whole new wardrobe
at once, no old clothes
that must be worn
regardless. And - if it
weren't for the money -
I'm sure she'd enjoy
it. She probably will
somewhat, anyhow -
she's too feminine not to.

but he found the Puritanism
of those communities in black.
— "What was wrong was
not that they didn't drink
and smoke — but that they
were the kind of fellows
who had submitted to
these inexterminable restraints
on their personal liberty."
I think that's not bad as
an analysis of much of
the Puritanism to be
found in XX century
America. And I can see
how it would ~~like~~ look
to an Englishman, who
puts a very high value
on certain personal lib-
erties that we often have
do go without. I remember
well an ^{English} friend of mine
who taught at Dobbs the
first three years I was
there, and his surprise at

Too bad whoever let the
skies loose on Dickinson
didn't do a better job —
just like one man who
set off the bomb in New-
York too late. Though if
what you say is true, it
wouldn't do much more
good to bill Dickinson
than to bill Hitler, that
is, if the rural population
admire his ideas & his
policies, and combat the
poor savings, then it
looks to me as if you'd
have to wipe out the
rural population!

Which all reminds me of
another bit from the
Priestley book in which
he inveighs against the
Puritanism he found in
the middle west. He says
he can respect asceticism
though not emulate it —

the number of restraints on
our liberty which wouldn't
be possible in England,
though she'd always
heard that America was
the country of freedom.
And that was in New York
— what would she have
thought in Michigan?!

I had a note from your
mother yesterday but with
no news that you leave.
By the way, you used to
bring home to send me her
addresses — she always
does it herself. It's really
sort of pathetic, though
she just peppers me
with the complete list of
possible and probable
addresses every time she
goes a few miles away
from home — as if, poor
dear, she were looking
for + hoping for letters

at each and every one, which
she's perfectly certain not
to get.

I had a letter from Peggy
Schelling today - quite
beautiful and very touch-
ing, filled with her husband
- what he had been to
her, and to the world. I
find it terribly moving to
see that young thing
struggling with an over-
whelming sorrow, so
courageously summoning
her resources of dignity
and strength, trying some-
how to fit it into a
pattern of some meaning,
meeting it and facing
it like a woman of ma-
turity, not the girl she
is. "I was the happiest
person in the world" -
it warms your heart -
and conveys most per-

not records. Sculpture is
a three dimensional art
and to see it reproduced
in two is to see only part
of it. You'll never know
what the Medici Chapel
looks like till you've stood
there, and seen both
bombs at once - felt their
formidable harmonies vi-
brating in your own
soul - and so with the
things from the Pas-
theon or the figures on
the facade of Amiens
→ three different answers
to what is the meaning
of life, and each so fully
realized in its own
special vocabulary.

Yes, of course there
are great drawbacks
about preferring - or
at least misunderstanding &
knowing better - but

fully the whole thing in
the fewest possible words.
I do wish it hadn't
have happened to her.

So you share my
enthusiasm for sculpture!
How come I never found
that out before? Have you
been saving it for me?
Well, we'll just have to
get to Europe sometime.
There's more good paint-
ing in this country than
sculpture. There's none of
the very greatest, and
not to see it is to judge
sculpture as it would
be to judge music with-
out ever having heard
Beethoven, or Brahms, or
Bach. Well, you can
see photographs, it's true.
I've never anything in music
that that would be com-
parable with? Certainly

spacial arts than the
 temporal. You don't have
 to go to Germany to hear
 Brahms, nor to England
 to read Shelley. But there
 is this — once you're in
 Florence, you can go to
 the Medici chapel and
 stay for hours, lingering
 just as long as you feel
 inclined over every inch
 of the marble — and you
 can go back the next
 day and the next. You
 can soak yourself in it.
 But if you hear a Brahms
 symphony each bit slips
 away from you as you
 hear it, and when it's
 over, in its comparatively
 brief time, you're damn
 well got to wait till
 someone puts it on a pro-
 gram again — you can't
 just say "how please

day that again, and to come back to it.

Monday -

[87240]

Darling -

out of structural & systematic

Slope by now you have got over feeling "crabby" against the pte that landed you in this den of mediocrity. Not that I blame you, for of course it is that. But just that it's pitiful and only wears on you. You really should read Mr. Priesdley on mid-western educational institutions. Of course it's always been my complaint of the middle west - that mediocrity assumes a sort of ideal value for them - has a sort of moral superiority. Anything better they are inclined to be afraid of. This is not because they have accepted the fact that most human beings are mediocre. But because they refuse to accept the fact that

leaves of someone's breaking
relations with Germany or
Russia - it may be only a
gesture - but it's very sat-
isfying!

As for Sister and family - I
didn't realize I'd not
mentioned them, for of course
I'm there constantly. I guess
you have been too busy dis-
cussing Bismarck! The
chief news is that Hugh
has just been through the
equival of the exams for an
architect's license again.
He is certain he's failed
again and I'm afraid he
knows. Really, it is a ter-
rible system. I approve of
the idea of not just leav-
ing anybody, but such
exams as these are ridicu-
lous. The engineering prob-
lems are impossibly dif-
ficult. Hugh spent weeks

a great many human beings
are well above that. It's a
pity, and almost impossible
to deal with, for those who
might be able to leave the
deep nest with so little
discouragement or so much
discouragement that they can
only long to get out. And
they're just not wanted, only.
I hope the Sunday night
walks will come out all night.

Of course the campus police
should have a night off -
but of course you felt that, too
- that is, you wouldn't want
to sacrifice to your own con-
venience someone else's for-
tunate than yourself. But
I don't see why you have
to be policed. Not to have
access to your own office
without police supervision
is absurd.

I'm glad to hear Howard
is breaking relations with
Poland - just as I like to

of working over old sets of
questions + there was no
problem he couldn't do, given
time. But it would take
him 2 days to do what
they ask him to do in 3
hours. There is no practical
and scared by piling his
work under such pressure.
The result is that he's go-
ing to pieces nervously over
it now - scared, depressed
in a perfect agony over
it. He'd come home at
night literally physically
ill - unable to eat or sleep
- + then have to drag him-
self out + go at it again the
next day. Sister says the
psychological difficulty has
now become so great that
she's sure he'll never be
able to pass them. It's a
wrong system for Hugh, though
not a brilliant architect,
is unquestionably a good one

It's a sound system to make

though the English production
is not "colossal" - and I
suspect cost about a fifth as
much as the other. There are
fewer costumes, fewer (and
simpler) sets, fewer actors
- less pageantry, but
an overwhelming sense of
reality. Much as I admire
Bette Davis' acting in gen-
eral, her Elizabeth only
scratches the surface of
that complex & amazing
figure compared to Glora
Robson's. You remember her
as Ellen in "Wuthering Heights".
Davis a galaxy of stars in
support of her - Raymond
Massey as Philip of Spain,
Lawrence Olivier & Vivien
Leigh furnishing the love
interest. Bealie Banks as
Cecilia, & some fine English
actors whom you'd probably
not know. I am reminded
again of Bealie Howard's
comment on movies in hel.
34. as compared to those in

much so now as it was before
she had to take on the sup-
port of an extra person. It's
not sufficient to leave it
merely to me, though that lets
her know you got it. I really
think you'd better apologize
pretty abjectly. She's very
fond of you and I don't like
to think you rude and too
indifferent to thank her, though
you accept the money. I
know you're not - and do
probably do so but you have
been careless & forgetful.
Please excuse the scolding!
Sorry you didn't see G.
& Essie, though I'm not
terribly sorry. Sister & I
"revisited" "Five Dec Eng-
land" last week just to
see if it was as good as we
remembered it & it was
better - also so much
better than Hollywood that
I'm afraid the "product
ion looked pretty feeble. Cer-
tainly the artistic standard
is a good 75% higher.

England - mainly, to the effect
 that ours lean too heavily on
 the star + fail to get a well-
 rounded, well-integrated
 production - also that Holly-
 wood puts emphasis on spec-
 tacle more than on the qual-
 ity of the acting.
 You don't need to feel too
 badly over missing "Kinobaka"
 - it was a very good eve-
 ning's entertainment that
 you needn't feel at all ashamed
 of enjoying - but is more +
 there are any number like
 that. Greta Garbo is not a
 comedienne - it was the sit-
 uations in which she found
 herself + the discrepancy be-
 tween those situations + her
 lack of comedy that made it
 funny - and very funny too.
 I'm glad Donald's concert
 went off so well - he's in
 N.Y. tonight for a making of
 some groups (of cast reun-
ion the name) of which Cedar-
 berg is to play the sonata. I
 know because Connie is get-
 ting her piano + I've been
 negotiating a meeting be-
 tween them. They are to go

pride of race, their untlessness, and
 nation or prestige, never mind wilt -
 lack of in-eg
 what I mean
 to my daughter
 of which before I
 read things
 into my
 words - I want
 to be
 your letter
 I've been
 involved the last few
 days, for two extra time
 consumers named up -
 first, a hunt for photographs
 of Rikha for the year
 books committee at Tor-
 ington, who are having
 a drawing made of her as
 a frontispiece for the book
 which is to be dedicated
 to her - did I tell you? It
 took time mainly be-
 cause I spent most of
 two evenings at Connie's
 helping her hunt through
 Rikha's things, and did
 photographs of her own
 to see what could be

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talking my girls to the
Italian show at the
Museum of Modern Art,
which took not only
the half day I did it
in, but at least a half
day to make a prelimi-
nary visit and get my
remarks organized. God,
what a hellish job! I
don't mean the rehearsal,
but the performance -
a mob of them whom I
try to get around the
same thing at the
same time - and of course
all the changes - or who
hear you talking and
go along, complicating
things considerably. There
were all the difficulties
of getting them to and
from the station and
into the museum and

found, besides going over the
list of possible people
who might have some &
could be written to. I
also wrote a final im-
passioned plea to Alice
for the negatives of our
wedding pictures which
I'd been trying to get
over since last summer,
and she finally sent
them so I rushed over
with them to D. G. to
give to Tim, who is go-
ing to take them to
his photographic dept. to
have the ones of Rika
taken out and en-
larged, in the hope that
they'll look somewhere
nearly as well as they
do now - only show
more.

The other extra was

paid for, and incessantly
counted. Oh dear, oh dear!
But it would have been
dreadful for them not to
see it. These are some of
the very finest things there
— the best of them better
than anything from Italy
that was at the G. Y. Fair.
It's sad that you'll
not see them, for they'll
never leave Italy again
— if they ever get there.
And there's not a thing
in this country to equal
them — a Masaccio (and
there are none here) a
Donatello, a bit of Pollo.
In sculpture, a Michel-
angelo (yes, actually)
— and there are none of
any of those here. There's
the Verrocchio David — one
of the two finest things he

ever did, the Botticelli
Birth of Venus - one of the
2 / first he ever did,
and the Tibian ~~Paul~~
III which is certainly one
of the most superb por-
traits any man ever painted.
They're all beautifully
exhibited - each with
a very considerable bit
of space - the Michel-
angelo, the Tibian, the
Botticelli, the Verrocchio
have ^{an} entire gallery for each,
and there are no more
than three things in
any gallery. All daylight
is excluded and all light
concentrated on the things
themselves. The Botticelli,
for instance, looks so
much more beautiful
than it does in the Belgians

stello can do with the
head of a Florentine youth
can be compared only with
music. There were indeed
giants in the earth in
those days — and I fear
there are none now. The
Michelangelo, too, with
its powerful harmonies of
opposing and inter-related
planes and volumes makes
all these moderns who
are trying to revive his
incomparable sense of the
sculptural form look ^{like} a
bunch of gifted amateurs.
He leaves me limp and
speechless. Oh, I do
wish you were here,
you can't know sculp-
ture from pictures, and
where on this side of
the ocean you'd ever
see things that will
show it to you like

that it seems wrong for
the picture that it should
ever go back! It all
made me so sick to go
back to Italy that I
nearly died. I am more
certain than ever that
sculpture is the art that
means most to me, for
those ~~sculptures~~ were the things
that moved me so much
as to be almost physical
in their effect — I don't
mean for content, but for
aesthetic harmonies and
subtleties. This is not to
belittle the content, for I
am not one who feels that
content does not matter,
but simply that the
content in these cases
was not of the deeply
moving kind, but more
gentle, sweet, and tender.
But the things that Don-

These I do not know. All
this is not to belittle the
painting — it's merely that
aesthetically (regardless of
content) I am more excited
by the elements of sculp-
ture than those of paint-
ing — though when I
think of the Tibetan Dal-
lami most wonder if I mean
what I say. And then
there's the Botticelli,
with its incredibly in-
tricately patterned of line
— line that's like skin,
like notes of music, like
that sings, that quivers,
that is like flame —
that is, in other words, a
living being, and cannot
be equalled except in
Japan or China. And
there's a Los Angeles
as exquisite and as fine

as jewellers work, a mosaic
filled with that incom-
parable combination of
deep feeling, and classic
dignity, a Mantegna -
crystalline, hard, fresh,
cool - like ice on a hot
day. And so on, Peré's
also the Raphael Madonna
of the Chair looking just
as smooth, flawlessly ex-
ecuted and cheap as it
always does. God, how
that man prostituted his
genius to popular taste.
And how I dislike him
for it - you might excuse
a lesser artist, but not
a genius. True, he got
his mess of pottage, but
he died at 37 which
is enough to make one
believe that God exists
is as well a gentleman of
taste! There's a fair,

would I ever. But, darling,
I never "laid the blame for
1914 at his door" - I'm not
such a fool as to think one
man could be responsible for
that any more than one
nation. I just think he
has a larger share of the
responsibility than most
other individual men be-
cause of ^{his} ~~his~~ responsibility
for the power politics of Ger-
many, for his belief in his
right to be the dominant
power on the continent, and
especially for 1870, which
seems to me to have been a
very stupid move on his
part - to hit the French in
their most sensitive spot -
their sense of property - by
taking Alsace-Lorraine & then
imposing that heavy in-
demnity. You can't strike
a blow like that at another
major power, and not leave
it ~~to come back at you,~~

metallie Bronzino, a silly
theatrical Caravaggio, a
Gentileschi madonna
painted from a whore if
ever I saw one - and
a glorious Tintoretto that
would repay endless study
as a masterpiece of compo-
sition in form, light &
dark, & movement -
composition, that in its
interplay of form & motion
reminds me that El
Greco followed Tintoretto
with passionate admira-
tion.

Oh goodness, I seem to
have gone on & on about this,
without having intended
to at all.

I was horrified to find you
were passing on what I
said of Bismarck to Hitler.
I had never intended to say
it to anyone but you - nor

I used that only as an ex-
ample of what I regarded as
a major failure of states-
manship. As for what he
would, or would not have
done in 1914 - I shouldn't
venture to say & it's sur-
prised that a historian
would - it's all post-hoc
hypothetical. To say he
"never would have allowed
it" seems to me silly -
it's of the nature of proph-
esy, not fact - and if
Kitt thinks one man could
have allowed or not
allowed what happened
then he is certainly in
disagreement with the
major historians of the
war. Of course I don't
"hold a leader responsible
for his opponents hatred
of him" - only responsible
for seeing where the hatreds
he stirs up are most likely

to defeat his own ends. Don't
you think some of the labels
Hitler has aroused have
been very dangerous for
Hitler and his Germany?
Don't you think it was foolish
of him? And I must know
if Will approves of what
B. + Russia between them
did to Poland. If he does,
he's got to accept the
present partition of Poland
— but perhaps he does.
I don't think you're quite
fair to say I ought to
read two lines of Bis-
marck, for I'm not judg-
ing by opinions but by
the things he did. Nor
am I judging him from
a French point of view —
I like the Germans so
much better than the
French. Nor am I saying
who has the most ancient
claim on Alsace — only

that I think he'd have been
 more apt to leave France
 on his ~~side~~ ^{side}, and not give
 England the chance to get
 her. He seems to me to have
 behaved as German leaders
 so often do — with an as-
 tonishing ignorance or indif-
 ference to the psychology of
 other nations so that they
 make major mistakes of poli-
 tics, both diplomatic &
 military — in dealing with
 others. And I cannot resist
 saying — to you — don't you
 feel a little mistrust for the
 man who is so worshipped
 by Hitler as the embodiment
 of his own ideals?
 Well, then I am — off again!
 You see, I can't help it — the
 Germany I love was betrayed
 by Bismarck — ^{yesterday} and today
 by Hitler. Not that I think
 they're as much alike as H.
 does, but I think they've both
 done terrible damage to Ger-
 many's place in the "comon-

wealth of nations" — through their own actions

Wednesday -
[31 Jan 48]

of asking you
to tell me about your
ideas.
Buddh
of love
Darling

There are just scraps
of records
on which
I heard of
your remarks
about Paderewski & Chopin,
which interested me a lot -
particularly the latter. I quite
see what you mean about
his relative place among
the composers which was
about what I had suspected.
Your remarks on why he
held that place set me off on
a long train of thought
of my own and was con-
sequently stimulating and
exciting! I suppose he would
occupy the same sort of
place among the composers
as Botticelli among the
painters - both of them
being spirits not bound enough
to take life as it comes, as
creeping into an interior
world of their own which,
because of their great gifts,

brandt and Botticelli — the
less one does give us the
profound satisfaction the other
do, but neither do they
make the same demands
upon us — escape is much
easier than facing things,
whether it's on our own or
someone else's!

Well, I didn't mean to
go on so long about that,
which is only what you
said yourself, expanded
a little. It happened
to fit neatly into what
was doing yesterday with
my Modern Painting pupil
for I'd been discussing
Modigliani & Redon with
her — both of them perfect
examples of that sort of
being as compared, for
instance, to Van Gogh
and his all-embracing
love of life and humanity.

They are able to externalize
enough for others later to
escape into. But that's all
— it even is — a lovely way
of turning your back on
life itself — nothing is resolved.
The refuge for the really great
ones, who may well be just as
highly sensitized, but
stronger — is to penetrate
more deeply into life it-
self and to bring from it
some meaning, some beauty.
So Rembrandt stands on
heights Botticelli never
knew and Beethoven beyond
the reach of Chopin. It
really adds up to the same
old thing. I suspect — one
must burn out, not in, for
any real answer. Anyhow,
for those of us who are neither
the great nor the near great
it's very pleasant to have
both Beethoven & Chopin, Rem-

It was as unhappy, as well
adjusted, as sensitive as they
but he dealt with it in so
different a fashion and so
ranked above him as an
artist.

Well, I seem to have
simply turned around and
gone down the same path
again instead of taking a
different one!

I was amused by your
encounter with the speed
man - it all sounds so
consistently second rate, which
gives it almost an artistic
quality! I've been reading

Friestley's newest book, giv-
ing, among other things, a
composite picture of middle
western universities. If it
hadn't been too impossible
long, I'd have gone to the
labor of copying it for you -
I think you'd have got a lot
of satisfaction out of it.

(29 Jan 40)
Sunday -

Darling,

So, your letter did
not get to me for the week
end. This is a joke - I
suspect you didn't write
one, but you so often
say something about
wondering if it will get
to me for the week end
that I couldn't resist
that crack.

I'm worried lest I
have at last annoyed
you - or worse - by dis-
agreeing so much with
him, for I notice that
though you acknowledge
the receipt of my outburst
on Biomarch you preserve
a complete silence as to
contents and fill your letter

But when the man & the
forces of the period come
so neatly together and fit
so perfectly, the man
must accept some of the
responsibility for what
happens and Richard
went for what happened
in his Germany just as
Hitler for what is hap-
pening in his - and
both of them for the con-
sequences of their leader-
ship. And both of them
make me sick at heart,
so you see, to have one of
them held up as a sort
of hero inevitably makes
me cry out "Oh no, oh
no".

But as for a discussion
in which I will and I
"read it out" as you

with quite unrelated things.
I'm sorry - and can only
repeat the things I said
before - mainly that it
is to me pretty impersonal
- that my attack is on the
idea, not the man, who is,
as yet, rather unreal to
me. It was a shock to
to find someone deeply
admiring a man who both
in the ideas he propagated
and in his own action is
so much responsible for
the present miserable
mess in Europe. No, I
don't mean I lay the
whole thing at his door,
- nor that there wouldn't
have been someone else
to embody the same
thing, if he'd never lived
- actually, it's nowhere
nearly so simple as that.

suggest — no, thanks, for
one thing, I don't think
fast enough to be very
good in a discussion — I
do it better on paper.
And for another, the whole
thing is so important
to me that I really get
terribly upset and
depressed by any such
discussion — again — I do
better on paper for then
I can say my say un-
interrupted and feel
invincible and un-
assailable!

As for the long view
— that seems to me
a sort of primary obli-
gation of a teacher, as
it seems to me one of
the primary functions

of education, the funda-
mental aim of which should
surely be to train out
human beings better adapted
to occupy a place in society,
than if they had been left
uneducated. And can any-
thing be more important
for that than the long view
— the capacity of the in-
dividual to see himself,
his time, his country —
everything, in fact, that
is his — in perspective?
Education should certainly
so broaden our horizons
as to make us see how
small a spot in space &
time we occupy, how
far behind and before us
stretch human history
and human thought,
how wide and varied are
its manifestations. To lose

The long view is terribly dangerous - it produces the kind of mess there is in Germany.

I'm not even inclined to ~~believe~~ ^{agree} that "the idealist has his place if he'll be realist enough to recognize that his way may be a thing of only a century to come" - for it seems to me that much of the force of the idealist and therefore his usefulness comes from his passionate belief in what he advocates and in the possibility of its speedy achievement into which he throws his energies.

What a good time you must have had on that musical spree last week - what with running into someone from Rochester and all the rest. I'm glad you did some-

Sent some notes to
you yesterday
with lunatic apologies - just couldn't
get to it before.

[26 Jan 40]

Friday -
What a surprise about
Morse's marriage! Of course
you should write to him
about it - I don't quite
understand your hesitation.
Write him a nice warm,
intended letter and ask
him what she's like. It
will please and flatter
him. Tell him you hope to
see him sometime when
you're here. I'd love to
know more about it my-
self! The chances are it
will be successful, just
because he's not the type
to write which any woman
would fall terribly in love,
so she must be doing it
with her eyes open. I cer-
tainly shouldn't want to
take it on, but there are

By the way - just what day shall you get to Buffalo, & approximately what part of the day? I ask because Sally MacLaurin is inquiring about a scheme for a theatre barge as she goes through, and I must answer her. My plans, of course, depend entirely on yours. My last class is Mon. the 18th. Do you get to B. on Tuesday evening or Wed. morning - or Wed. afternoon - or what?

Your air mail letter got to me Thurs. - I'm not sure which mail as I didn't collect my letters till 12:30 but it was probably the morning as the afternoon rarely gets there before one.

I saw "Elizabeth & Essex" the other day and think

lots of reasons why or why not. I'm glad your family are going to Florida - not to come to contend with the drag on ones vital energies of a northern winter for the full length of it is a great thing for those whose vital energies have already been somewhat depleted by age. I remember how insistent Dad's heart specialist was on his getting to a milder climate for at least part of the winter. And, so far at least, the winter is considerably more severe than usual. Heaven knows, I've plenty of moments when I wish I could skip off to - well, certainly not Florida, but, say, Arizona or low Mexico!

You'd find it worth you while.
 It's a very beautiful picture
 in color, and described
 superbly. Some parts of it are
 like great French painting.
 composed so carefully as they
 effect of the richness and
 depth of tone in the color.
 Historically it has plenty
 of inaccuracies, although it
 seems fairly true to the
 fundamental nature of the
 conflict & the attraction be-
 tween those two remark-
 able people, Betty Davis &
 thought very good, though
 she has seen better —
 and even Flynn simply
awful! He can't act anyway
 & besides, had about as much
 idea of what made Essex
 rich as Joan would have!
 But they certainly have
 caught the surface splendor
 of that amazing court & it's

Tuesday -

Sweetie,

[24 Jan 43]

I've just been listening to the most fascinating broadcast on WAXR - a Columbia professor who listens to the speech of an assortment of individuals who volunteer for it and then tells them where they come from! It's all from the first set of "Pygmalion"! He was really awfully good - for instance, he told one girl that there was a bit of N.Y. in her speech, a good deal of the Middle West, and a strong flavor of Ontario. She'd lived two years in N.Y., five in Chicago, and the rest of her life in Saskatchewan. He was suspicious about getting the

well - it was certainly
not really good, but it
was seriously undertaken
& intended & to faults not
those of triviality & cheap-
ness. Paderewski I ad-
mire so much that I got
a thrill out of seeing
him in that almost intelli-
gent fashion. Anyone
who has reached great
distinction in two such
different worlds must
give one a thrill simply
as an example of human
capacities and achievements.
How there is an idealist for
you - an indomitable one,
too. I have just listened to
an account of the speech
he has just made on
accepting the leadership
of the Polish government in
exile - almost 80 years
old, with death at his heels,
after that attack last year,
and still giving out his
energies devoted not to keep

wrong part of Canada, &
then she said well, she
was born in Ontario - so
of course her parents were
from Ontario. Pretty
good, don't you think?
It was fun to listen to, be-
cause he gave all the
reasons for what he said.

So Hannah gave a bit
in the bath to the misad-
venture - I'm glad to hear
she does have a function.
But, darling, I think you
ought to complain about
the hot water. It's ridic-
ulous for one person to have
it all - she may not
even know she's doing
it.

I'm glad you enjoyed
"Moonlight Sonata" at
least in part. I do think
it had its moments, though.
I don't remember it carefully

ing himself alive but to
a cause in which he passion-
ately believes and of whose
eventual success he is still
certain. I find it very mov-
ing, as the spectacle of an
undefeated spirit always is.
He has so identified him-
self with Poland that you
might well expect bitter-
ness + disillusion, for he must
know he won't live to see
him restored.

Besides, I like to tell you
the truth, to hear him play
Chopin - not because I
know anything about it,
but because Chopin is very
glamorous to me, and he
plays it so that it does to
me exactly what I want it
to! I listened to him last
year with the greatest delight,
for he transported me again
to that romantic world which
I know does not exist, but
love to hear about - a sort
of musical land of Cockayne.
Just an old sentiment

to include of love, and
to see
artist.

Sunday -

Barling,

[28 Jan 40]

Hoping to build myself up with you once more, I am now definitely sitting up late to get his writings!

I don't think I ever told you the news about Hel, did I? She has come into N. Y. to live - at least temporarily. I hope it will last, for it is the move I've been wanting her to make for ages. She needs to get away from her parents who, sweet as they are, do not understand her nor, in a sense, know her. They are at times too lenient with her, at others too strict, and

The place is a horrible
hole & only the young
could take it - I couldn't
but I'm delighted that
that can. Of course she has
the comforting knowledge
that if she can't, she
can at a moment's no-
tice go right back to
her very comfortable
home. But I think it's
a good idea for her to be
weaned gradually. She
& Belle had a party
last Saturday - a small
one - only myself, Joe
& Grace Toy, and the
three Hansells. Eric
inquired for you, remem-
bering, evidently, with
pleasure his meeting with
you last June. I still
think he's a charming
creature & worth 5 of

they are hindering her
growth, though they'd be
miserable if they brought so.
She is, besides, much too
social at home to get
any serious work done.
She has now made the
break, and I hope it will
be permanent - she's
better off both nervously
& physically and cer-
tainly from the point of
view of her work. She's
going to a new art
school, conducted by a
man who has been in
Paris until now & has
come here on account of
the war. I had not heard
of him but Joe had &
said he should be good.
The school is on E. 20th
- between 2nd & 3rd &
total lives about 3 doors
away with another girl.

George Duff! There was a
good deal to drink, not a
great deal to eat (those
two had never had to pro-
vide food for a party before
& had a rather quaint
idea as to how much
people would eat - the
table looked as if the
locusts had been over it
in 5 minutes!), and a
great deal of talk - most
ly by the men, and really
very good. We got some-
how on social problems &
then quite naturally on
the place of the artist
in society. Joe was the
leader, but Eric was
a close second & his
(another Hansel whom
you don't know) nearly
as interesting. There was

plenty of disagreement, but
no rancor or irritation - it
was really that thing ^{one} ~~is~~
rarely gets - an intelligent
discussion (with argument)
on important subjects.
I expect that was partly
a matter of the tempera-
ments of those involved,
especially Joe, who seems
to respect every human
being so fundamentally
that he cannot feel re-
sentment at his ideas.
Eric and his are funda-
mentally gentle. I do wish
you'd ~~have~~ been there
- you couldn't have helped
finding it stimulating &
even exciting. Besides,
you'd have taken part
& I'd have been so proud
of you. There was quite
a bit said about music
- Eric knowing more

about it than anyone here,
but of course it would have
been your meat. Too, by
the way (+ Grace too, too,
though Too started it),
wanted to hear news of
you and went out of their
way to tell me how
much they liked you,
and what a grand hus-
band I have! Too also
reiterated upon what a
beautiful face you have.
None of ever mentioned
it?!!? of bold you anyone
with a trained eye + ex-
tra sense - etc. etc.!

There, sweetie, really
must go to bed now, for
tomorrow is full of papers
and such. We're having
the most severe winter
in many years, too, and
it's a little cold so long
after the heat's gone off.

Wednesday -

Darling,

[20 Jan 40]

It was good to get a long letter from you yesterday, after a considerable length of time!

As, as a matter of fact, I don't think Jack + Rebecca's marriage is one of the tragedies of the war - though I can see how it might seem so. But I think the chances are that they'd have married, war or no war. It wasn't the unusual pressure of war-time emotion that drew them together, but things far more fundamental - particularly in Jack - at least, so it seems to me, as I know Tom better. He is a terribly emotional person, brought up very strictly and unkindly, with, practically no

stand himself, her, or their
relations. He didn't get what
he had expected, and he has
tried to be stoical about
it — and to compensate
for it through Margaret.
Of course he should have
seen that intellectually
she was going to irritate
him, but he didn't — and
he wouldn't — it was a
typical sort of Tachidi
thing to do — really. Of
course she couldn't give
him what she gives her
own family for he doesn't
give her what they do
by way of stimulus and
response. It's too bad, but
she was too subjective
never to have foreseen
the outcome, and he too
coarse & too ignorant,

wants, though he craved
it intensely. All his emotions
were bottled, no one under-
stood his needs. Then he met
Rebecca and her family, saw
a picture of a family life
all aglow with warmth, all
sweetness and affection. It
seemed to him a sort of
paradise, and he married
Rebecca to gain admission
to it. Of course he didn't use
his head — and, if you stop
and think, you'll realize
he rarely does in personal
relationships — that's all a
series of emotional im-
pulses and judgments. He
didn't see that he couldn't
get in just by marrying
one of the members of that
little heaven. And I don't
think he's ever really used
his head about the whole
thing — or tried to under-

I think he remains ignorant
— and she subjective, of
course, but there's more ex-
cess for her than for him.
For anyone of his intelli-
gence to go on directing
his personal relationships
by emotional impulse is
really ridiculous. He could
considerably modify Rebecca's
irrational thinking, which is
so irritating to him, if he
dealt with it patiently and
encouragingly instead of
dismissing contemptuously
and irritably almost every
single statement she
makes. I can often make
her think reasonably and
heaven knows if I can be
could. She is far from stupid.
I think he is beautiful,
whether consciously or not,
that she didn't give him
what he'd expected, and
he's taking it out on her
instead of trying to discover

the underlying reasons. Pretty unscientific! Poor Jack - so sure always, and so often wrong - and therefore so vulnerable. I think he's, emotionally speaking, a lonely child, and that's pathetic, even though his own fault.

Well, to shift from the personal to the impersonal - or perhaps only semi-impersonal - I certainly got a big shock when I read of Hill's admiration for Bismarck. I should not have thought it possible in a young American of the 20th century - especially a historian. Can it be that there is something, after all, in the blood that carries on in spite of emigration? To his ancestry Prussian? The picture of Bismarck as "intent on business,

the making of his story (his
beginning to see his place in
his background) but oddly
enough, they do. Being a
bully, internationally
speaking, generally turns
out to be a boomerang.
Certainly it has with
Germany. And what
about Austria - is that
a "tiny country"? But
vastly more important -
what about France in 1870?
God, if anything ever sowed
seeds of discord in Europe,
that did - seeds that came
into full bloom in 1914, and
reseeded themselves in 1919
and now flower again.
Germany herself has
paid and paid for what
Bismarck did then, and
I fear will pay again. No.

peace in Europe" is delightful!
So was Napoleon - so is Hitler
- or Stalin - the whole lot of
them after and provided they
get what they want. Person-
ally, I find little difference
between what Bismarck &
Russia did to Poland & what
Hitler & Russia have done to
Poland - it's a dirty business
in the 19th century or in the
20th. Tactically speaking,
- it may have been one of
Bismarck's safer moves be-
cause, ^{his treatment} Poland would com-
I suppose, under the cat-
egory you say ^{to} mentioned
of being "at the expense of
some tiny country" - surely
certainly it is shocking, as
the behaviour of the bully
is always shocking. Those
two great powers annihilating
the little one that couldn't
hit back. Perhaps Hitler is
one of those who think
words do not matter, who

member in my childhood
vivid memory, too - the great
statue of Alsace-Lorraine
in the Place de la Concorde
draped in black, surrounded
by wreaths - a perpetual &
insistent reminder. The
French are good haters -
why didn't Bismarck
know that if he was so
good at "clever manipulat-
ion of other great powers"?
Edward VII knew it, and
was clever enough in his
manipulations to make an
ally, not an enemy, of
France. That 1870 business
seems to me like a colossal
blunder - certainly one for
which Germany has paid
heavily. The ghost of old
Bismarck sat at that
conference table in 1919
and the French saw to it

that upon him and upon
the Germany he symbolized
should be loaded the same
bitter humiliations and in-
tolerable burdens that were
loaded upon them in that
same spot half a century
before. He certainly saw to
it that Germany should
reap the whirlwind. And
that's what happens with
power politics — of which
the Iron Chancellor was
the essence. A strange
deed, it seems to me — I
never heard of anyone else
in these days who regarded
him in that light except
Hitler and his followers, to
whom he is, of course,
superhuman. "There is
only one Bismarck every
few hundred years" —
well, I'd like to feel sure of

subject — or the Nietzschean
"slave morality" talk.

Oh dear, I'm always tearing
Lüdt's ideas to pieces, and
it must sound horrid. Do
you mind awfully, darling?
They do set me off — there
is something underlying
them that is profoundly
disturbing to me. It has
a sort of decadent quality.
I try to think it's be-
cause he is immature in
his understanding of
humanity (and the great
historians know that it
is humanity that makes
history, and one must
regard ~~it~~ a knowledge of
it as important as if any
other "source"). But I
keep finding traces of cyni-
cism, and that is something

it — he certainly left his
footprints in the sands of time
— with blood in most of
them, too, and hatred
springing out of them, from
Warsaw to Paris. I do not
deny, of course, his intelli-
gence, his singleness of
purpose, nor his achievements.
But I think, like most
German military & polit-
ical leaders, he never
really understood any
nation but his own, and
was so short-sighted as
not to see the inevitable
result of his policies. I
begin to wonder if Lüdt's
feeling about idealism is
part of his German
(Prussian?) inheritance.
It begins to sound like
a more intelligent echo
of Hitler's statements on the

which I not only do not
admire but regard as
dangerous, both intellect-
ually and morally, & de-
stroy and denies, it has
the quality of death in it.
It is, in a word, decadent.
But you see I may be
quite wrong — there are so
many other things about
him that may offset this.
I don't hate you, do I,
succubus, by all this? I
don't feel personal about
it, you see. He's not
real to me, but like
someone I read about in
a book, and I disagree
with him in much the
same fashion. I am in-
terested in the analysis
of my own reaction to
these ideas — that is, in
writing down just what

in them seems wrong and
why - not in putting a par-
ticular person in his place!

I am dreadfully ashamed
of the time it's taken me
to get this letter off and
promise not to let it hap-
pen again. The extra work
has involved me in so much
- I never seem to even be-
gin to catch up with my-
self. I haven't got off my
bread & butter letters to
Ester yet, so you can see.
Besides, I've felt miserable
this week - had the curse,
that damn cold was still
hanging on, and then I
fell over a seat in the movies
in the dark - stupid, but
I landed with my face on
the back of another seat,
and have had head aches &
pains & misery in my face
ever since. A perfectly true

ial matter, but I've just
not been really comfortable
one minute this week, & that
sort of wears on you, though
you'd be ashamed to say so.
So I'd go to bed at night
instead of sitting up & writ-
ing, and I've not got in
before really late one night
this week, including
tonight, but I couldn't
leave this unfinished
another minute. I'm
terribly sorry. Please
forgive & don't punish me
by doing the same.

I've just been hearing
of a man who is practi-
cally fresh from a German
concentration camp - an
extraordinary tale and a
grim one. Oh, for a little
slave morality!

loads & loads of love,
my sweet - C.

Sunday -

(15 Jan 40)

Darling -

I can hardly believe that two weeks ago you were still here - so remote does the vacation already seem. No old routine is established so quickly, and the break so soon seems unreal.

Of course I was interested in Hilt's comments on Nicholson, though had

I been asked to guess what he'd say, I'd have just about hit it, I think!

Of course I know him only second-hand, but I get the feeling that he is inclined to have the defeatist point of view of so many intellectuals of the present day. There's

for using it from the realist.
It seems to me strange
that any historian, who
is aware, if anyone, of the
history of human institut-
ions, can say that any-
thing is impossible. Over
and over again in the
course of history have the
idealistic proposals of in-
dividuals or groups been
quoted with mockery, re-
sultment, or scorn, as
"impossible" — and over
and over again the im-
possible comes to pass.

2) you were to have gone
about England in the
12th century saying it
would be a good thing
if the king were to lose
his power and the people
do govern themselves, you'd

a sort of smell of Spangher
about it, if you see what I
mean! They feel themselves to
be realists and to have a
firmer grasp ~~of~~ "truths"
than the idealists for whom
they feel a touch of intel-
lectual contempt. Res-
solutely, I think they
over-simplify the nature
of truth and I think be-
sides they underestimate
the practical function of
the idealist — for he does
have one. He starts the
ball rolling — the ball
of thought. He is creative,
the realist or the white
is not — he is critical. Of
course to get things done
we must have both, but
I suspect that the motive
power comes largely from
the idealist — the mechanism

have been either a traitor
or a lunatic ⁱⁿ the minds
of those who listened to you
— except for a few in whom
the idea would germinate,
and eventually the League
Charter would be signed, and
the first step taken on the
long road that ended in
the accomplishment of
the impossible — a king
deprived of all power. As
to use a less striking
instance — the institut-
ion of the public school
system which was, to
begin with, regarded as
wholly impractical ideal-
ism, which could never
be accomplished. The
rich man said (this I
got from Dad) "Pay to
educate my neighbor's
brats? Never." — and

The realists said it was impossible for that reason - you never could make men pay for benefits they wouldn't receive themselves. But they do pay, and universal education does exist, imperfect as it may be. But, imperfections and all, - it is, humanly speaking, a more ideal state of affairs than illiteracy and ignorance for all those who could not pay. What I sometimes think is that many of the "realists" are just idealists gone wrong. That is, they are people who expected too much of humanity, who were impatient for Utopia, not content with the tortoise pace of human advance.

the long view) that certain things must more than they are worth. He has learned that on the whole he gets along better if he gives up some of his individual rights to the rights of the group and so he's willing to give up some of his individual gains to pay a price force who will, he believes, in the long run do him more good than will be liberty they interfere with. It seems to me altogether likely that he will eventually see that the same thing is true on a bigger scale. He is beginning to see it now - in fact he began to see it some

ment, and therefore un-bittered and disillusioned. The backward steps, which are dramatic and conspicuous (in part just because they are backward) they conceive as proving their point.

Well, well, I didn't mean to go on like this - I was set off by that statement that a federated Europe was "just impossible" which seems to me really a little silly, if one takes a long view. I think it comes from forgetting that man is, no matter how feebly, a thinking animal, and that he does eventually learn (and for that reason one must take

time ago. Progress toward
it is slow — the League
of Nations has been a
very imperfect instru-
ment, but it has existed
→ men have put into some
sort of form the desire for
collective security — the
next form will be a little
better, probably → or perhaps
more than a little, for the
destructiveness of the
present lack of it is
growing rapidly more
apparent.

Well, I seem to have
got off again — I guess
I'll just stop! None of
this means I dislike
him → for I found his
personality attractive
enough to offset any dis-
agreement with his ideas.
I think perhaps he's a
little young yet, anyhow

Thursday -

[12 Jan 40]

Sweetie,

Thanks for the
good long letter that
came yesterday. I really
did need it, for, good, it
was an anticlimax to get
back here, with that
long, full, happy vacat-
ion all behind me, and
nothing to greet me but
one dusty apartment,
still adorned with the
bedraggled Xmas deco-
rations! I felt so
doleful & lonely, after
the weeks of compan-
ionship - someone to
eat breakfast with,
someone to say good
night to me.

I'm glad the bedspread

of the place - both in it-
self + in its effect on you.
He is one of the most devoted
& loyal friends you will
ever have, in his quiet,
unarticulate way.

Yes, Nellie's brother was
an officer in the navy al-
ready - perhaps it does
make it seem less tragic,
though it doesn't to me.
Oddly enough, Dorothy
had a bundle of Edinburgh
papers, when I stopped
there on Tuesday, and
on the front page of the
first one I picked up
was an account of the
"battle" between the
Rawalpindi + the ~~Sarkel~~
lands, ~~with~~ helped by
another German bat-
tleship. It was told
simply, as such things

turned out right + shall
see what I can do for
a Lincoln's Birthday
present!

The tidbit about Esters'
husband was news to us
- we'd not heard of the
divorce, so of course we
liked our shops!

I doubted when I read
of the course that got
scheduled to fit in with
the Thursday bridge club.
by God! I promptly
read it to Rebecca,
& you can imagine the
effect. How is the class
working out otherwise?
Are you getting some
satisfaction out of deal-
ing with older students?
Of course Jack was
greatly interested to hear
all I could tell of him

would be in a Scottish
paper, but the facts are
dramatic enough, for she
fought against impossible
odds until every gun was
disabled and the ship was
in flames when she went
down with colors still
flying. Eleven of the 300
officers + men were saved.
I remember reading it in
"The Times", too, though
then it meant nothing
to me but the most
dramatic event at sea
so far — and of course
no casualty list was
given.

I'm thrilled that you're
skating + am tempted
to go + buy some skates
(my old ones are outgrown,
I'm sure, for they're 15

years old & my shoe
size has changed since
then) and go up to boots
& skate with Grace, Jay
& Joe on one of their
innumerable ponds. I'm
sure you're going to en-
joy it any amount - it's
a wonderful kind of move-
ment, and leaves you all
of a delicious glow with
the cold & the exercise.

I'm amused at the
way every letter you
write records several
drinks. Be careful, my
pet, you'll get to like
it! How, by the way,
did Will & Kathleen like
the post?

The letter from Kath-
arine I thought would
interest you - not many

write thanks for just a
dinner!

I also got, to my great
amusement, a letter from
Marge, thanking me for the
Christmas present, for which
she had already written
me one thank-you letter!
The second was almost
word for word a duplicate
of the first, sent 2 weeks
before. I decided she
writes a form letter & cop-
ies it with slight vari-
ations for her thank-you
notes! Then she slipped
up in her book-keeping
& didn't check me off
after writing me the
first time!

And now to my papers -
put off till the last minute.
I had a lovely time with
Sally yesterday - both at the
restaurant & at lunch. ^{13 weeks!} Love, my girl,
C.

Tuesday -

Suzuki -

[9 Jan 40]

You certainly de-
served better than this and
I intended to do better, but
you can imagine how oc-
cupied I've been in the
last days and besides my
cold came back and hit
me quite hard again which
was annoying. In the
morning I've had two
letters from you, to my
great delight. Rebecca was
terribly impressed because
one came on Sat. and one
yesterday and she imme-
diately decided you write
every day (Sundays don't
count!) and has been telling
everyone that you did - in
a tone of voice that
~~meant~~ meant she was
terribly proud of having

minimized by the way
she wears her hair, which
has been cut off and
hangs to her shoulders,
soft and curly. It has
begun to curl on its own
and with a little help
by way of setting, looks
perfectly charming. She
has any amount of per-
sonality - always has
had, of course, but it's
more under control than
it used to be. I'll bet
she's going to be a
great social success.
Of course Rebecca hasn't
any idea how to handle
her - is lenient in the
wrong spots & severe
in the ~~the~~ wrong spots.
So the nervous tension
in the household still
continues. Jack is just
as much as ever to Re.

someone who wrote to his
wife every day! Of course
they wanted to know all
about you and said con-
stantly how much they
wished you were there, too.
I gave them your messages,
of course, and they were
much pleased.

Margaret is blossoming
and is going to be a
knock-out, I think.
She's as tall as her mother,
still thin, but with the
beginning of what I expect
will be considerable grace
so that her thinness seems
to add to her suppleness.
Her coloring is beautiful -
an apricot complexion
and chestnut hair. She
still has too much chin,
& always will leave, I
suppose, but it will be
better as she grows
older, and even now's

becca - incredibly so, some-
times. Of course I can see
how her frequent absolute
irrationality would irritate
him, but that doesn't
excuse him, all the same.
I remember how upset
Dad used to be by it &
how he debated whether he
could take Jack to task
about it. I suppose he
never did it, which is
perhaps too bad, for Jack
so adored Dad, that I
think it would really
have made a difference.
It's so horribly embar-
rassing - especially since
they don't let us re-
main outside, but both
of them call on me to
back them up. That's
painful because I don't
want to take sides in
a family argument, and
also they're both right, in

a way - Jack should be backed, from one intellectual point of view, but Rebecca from the emotional, for she's being treated miserably. It's so stupid of Jack, really, for Rebecca would be much less irritating to him if he gave her half a chance, instead of treating her so outrageously. He hasn't actually done one thing to make his marriage a success, which seems to me the height of foolishness for a man of his intelligence. This is not to minimize the difficulty of living with Rebecca for a man of his type, which I quite see. But I don't think he understands their relationship at all, nor why it has failed to be

architecturally and in
- its adornment! One thing
it does have, at least
in the living-rooms is
an air of coziness and
comfort, and they do
make you very comfor-
table. I had a luxu-
rious bed, my break-
fast on a tray, tea in
a big chair by the fire
every afternoon - all that
sort of solid comfort.
I don't think, from what
you've said, that I failed
to have a very good
time, or that I am not
devoted to them all,
for I certainly am - es-
pecially to Rebecca, who
always delights me, and
whom companionship I
enjoy every number of

what he had wanted it to
be. The extravagant affec-
tion he lavishes on Mar-
garet - and even on the
dog, with never one word
or gesture of affection for
Rebecca, is evidence that
he needs a lot of warmth
and that things are not
right between him and
her.

Well, to be more im-
personal - the house is
terrible, of course - not
so much in bad taste, as
tasteless, if you see what
I mean! Of course the
house itself is hideous
- there isn't a well pro-
portioned room in it, but
they certainly haven't
helped it much. However,
they think it's wonderful
and very beautiful - both

Different ways. Tash
was away most of the
time, anyhow — in B. G.
Sat. + Sun. + at school
yesterday, so I wasn't
subjected to much of the
bickering!

They leave spread
trousers out all over
that house — I really
think if they lived in
Buckingham Palace they
wouldn't have any
space left for guests.
Tash uses the guest-
room, though he moved
out for me, of course.
They leave a darling
little dog — a Cairn —
cute as can be — affect-
ionate + intelligent + a
~~little~~ absurd — engagingly
so. Buckets of love, my
pet — C.

Friday -

Angel -

[5 Jan 42]

I am now embarked
for Exeter on the good old
1:15 - the train I used to
take home from college
and have been taking
ever since.

I had a good time in
Boston, in spite of the
dentist - with Mollie
most of the time, and
the Rowals last evening.
Of course having a letter
from you yesterday was
a delight and a comfort.
It had seemed a long
time. But when I got
home yesterday afternoon
& quite sweet enough
to make up for waiting.
So sorry you had a poor

attention so personally
that these are young lives
already prematurely destroyed
and broken homes with
mourning families. He had
no children, but a lovely
young wife to whom he'd
been not long married.
Hollie said the other brother
was in a friend's home
listening to the radio
when the announcement
of the battle + the sink-
ing of the ship was
made - and then the list
of the dead. Would it that
be dreadful? Poor Hollie
is feeling so terribly
because she didn't go
home last summer, on
account of having an
operation - and now
they can never be all
together again.

Well, last evening I
took Hollie, Duke + Dor-

night on the train, and
then the nuisance + con-
fusion of changing in
Buffalo. But at least you
did get together with
Marge + Harold so some-
thing was achieved. I
trust you sold her how
delighted we were with
the high class garbage
can!

I found Hollie as sweet
+ gentle as always, but
in distress over the war,
of course, and very sad
because one of her two
young brothers went
down on the Raulafinski.
There have been, com-
pared with 1914, so few
casualties that we don't
think much about them,
and it was a terrible
shock to have it sud-
denly brought to my

stay to dinner and we
really had a lovely eve-
ning - lingering long
over the meal and then
going to the Wilson St.
apartment to sit and
talk. They were both in
fine form & of course
hollic fits in perfectly.
The only bad moment was
when Duke asked hollic
what news she had from
home. She didn't want to
tell him about John -
she couldn't, which I per-
fectly understand - & he
kept asking such detailed
questions that it got
quite difficult & painful.
They sent lots of mes-
sages to you, of course -
affection, regard, your sweet
love, etc. I wish you
had been - you'd have
really enjoyed it.
much love, precious -
C.

Wednesday -

[27 Jan 40]

Here I am, at last, on
 the train, after a terrible
 rush. The train is terribly
 crowded - but I maintain,
 not enough to justify the
 woman who has taken the
 other half of my seat for her-
 self and child. She has
 jammed one child in be-
 tween us & he is kicking &
 wriggling. Also she is chew-
 ing gum - also reading
 a paper which is good enough
 for her! How they've switched
 from gum to chocolate
 which is melting all over
 his hands. To tell you the
 truth, I could bill her -
 it's just like the subway
 only it's worse. Across the aisle
 another woman has done
 the same thing with her
 child. The two are evident.

The woman who has taken the other half of my seat for herself and child. She has jammed one child in between us & he is kicking & wriggling. Also she is chewing gum - also reading a paper which is good enough for her! How they've switched from gum to chocolate which is melting all over his hands. To tell you the truth, I could bill her - it's just like the subway only it's worse. Across the aisle another woman has done the same thing with her child. The two are evident.

as the turkey by the time I
left - only more so, because
the stuffing had been
eaten out of the turkey!
The other people were Ted
Greenman and his wife
- he's an artist and she
looks as if her chief
function might be being
an inspiration, for she was
ravishingly lovely - rather
like Lady Savary only
really more fine - drawn
features and more intelli-
gence in her face. I couldn't
take my eyes off her. Max
was also Connie's assist-
tant in the store - an
extremely intelligent young
lawyer who manages to
live an active intellectual
life as well as work.
Like a miser at the store.
We began by drinking
the traditional New Year
toast - to those who are

by travelling together. I
wish they were sitting
together!

There was no word from
you this morning, though
I hoped there would be -
just to start me off feeling
comfortable about you.
Well, I had a swell
time at Connie's and
Tim's - as you can tell
when I say I stayed
7 hours! We had a great
deal to drink, of course -
first egg-wool so rich that,
as Connie said it was like
drinking cup custard! Then
Scotch highballs, and
finally old brandy - in
snifters. At intervals we
ate cold turkey - won-
derful turkey - with
hot buttered toast, celery,
radishes, coffee, mince pie,
etc. etc. I was as stuffed

absent" - proposed by the
 best. I think he meant
 Riba - I know Cornie + I
 did. Did you remember it was
 her birthday? Probably not,
 though I thought you might
 since we had a birthday
 party for her last year.
 Of course I thought of you,
 too, succubus.

There has been another
 tragedy in the family for
 "week stock" (I expect you never
 heard of him, but I did often for
 Riba was very fond of him) was
 killed in an automobile acci-
 dent just before Christmas.
 His son (the musician at Rutgers)
 had broken bones, his daughter
 internal injuries - bad enough
 so that her survival is not
 yet certain. What a sad end
 for a year so filled with sad-
 ness for the McKinneys.

C. said they'd tried to get
 us for dinner several times -
 one in particular when there
 was someone they wanted us
 to see. They sent all sorts of
 messages to you of regret +
 affection. Tim was as statted as

I think he meant Riba - I know Cornie + I did. Did you remember it was her birthday? Probably not, though I thought you might since we had a birthday party for her last year. Of course I thought of you, too, succubus. There has been another tragedy in the family for "week stock" (I expect you never heard of him, but I did often for Riba was very fond of him) was killed in an automobile accident just before Christmas. His son (the musician at Rutgers) had broken bones, his daughter internal injuries - bad enough so that her survival is not yet certain. What a sad end for a year so filled with sadness for the McKinneys. C. said they'd tried to get us for dinner several times - one in particular when there was someone they wanted us to see. They sent all sorts of messages to you of regret + affection. Tim was as statted as

Thursday -

Sweetest -

[2 Jan 40]

I'm writing this
on the subway, which is
about the last word of dif-
ficulty! I meant to write
yesterday but what with
the time at Connie's and
the race against him with
my knitting, I just didn't.
The race is not yet won,
though I still hope, but
I've got every minute till
midnight planned full
than it will hold, so
this will be only a
meaningless scuffle to
tell you I'm sorry it's
not won - and that it's

gladness that I felt
the pang. Do you under-
stand, darling? Yes,
I'm sure you do.

I'll write you a
decently long letter
tomorrow on the train
& leave all news for
then. This is just to
tell you I love you &
think about you & hope
you are safe at your
desk! There was a
rail road accident
last night - did you
know?

I hope I'll hear
word from you tomor-
row so as to know

not because I don't
think of you that it
isn't more, for that I do
constantly. As a matter
of fact, I've felt far
less sad since you left
than I had expected
to - not because I
missed you less, but
because the two weeks
had been so happy
that I felt a confidence
in the future & leave
not for a long time,
and so had much to make
me cheerful, in spite of
being lonely, and wish-
ing for you. The pang
of seeing you go was
compensated for by

You're all right.

But now I must stop.

Bushels of love, darling -

Cu