

XIX



Miriam still growing up



VIA AIR MAIL

Miriam will someday learn that Jim not  
an impulsive well organized telegram in advance but  
of persons life is more pleasant the other way. But  
Dr. O. Donald Christmas

Surgical III.

Boston City Hospital

Boston  
Massachusetts.

at least, she's going back home  
where she ought to be. At least  
she may not change her mind  
for ten days anyway

Friday ..

Dear,

Your letter made me realize what a rash, impetuous child I still am. I wish I could get over the impulsiveness which seems to be innate and learn to train it and control it so that it was a productive rather than a purely dissipating force. Your letters are very much like having you opposite me in the big red chair - and I feel quiet & calm.

A lot of your criticisms re Denver (excuse the use of office symbolism) are good. It suddenly occurred to me today that despite the fact that all my supervisors told me I couldn't possibly do the job the fact remains that I have. I had been overlooking this point. Anyway, I think it is far more important to have some time now in which to fit Denver into Washington. Part of understanding one's own development is the discovery that no one part of one's life stands isolated from another part. And you are very right about the fact I owe something to the Washington office after they sent me out here. Perhaps I will even be able to help work out better methods of contact between the two offices. stepping in where angels fear to tread. Finally, and practically uppermost, if ~~you~~ there's a chance of your getting, at Hopkins what could be more perfect. It would be right at the

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I think, will ask for my services & will be turned down due to our financial embarrassment (I trust you have seen the House abolished as again). To stay on the point, always a difficult feat - I would then proceed to Washington, report & take one of the first trains out to New England & Cannon Mt. I could probably get there by Friday. Then I'd stay over Monday & Tuesday and see the family.

I have been planning on taking four or five days off to make such a trip - the main question is to do it when you want it most. If it's more agreeable I'll come up later in the month - on a week when you get Sunday off & we'll go skiing via the Snow Train. What I'd like to do is make up for the latter visits usually including 6 hours, plus 2 trips to different stations - if you remember.

Now comes the hard part in which I must break to you gently the idea that this requires some sort of answer. This time a telegram is more or less essential due to the fact I've got to make reservations. So, if you want me home ~~at~~ (i.e. complete with skis at the nearest railroad station to where you are) March 5<sup>th</sup> or 6<sup>th</sup> let me know. Otherwise, I shall assume you prefer my appearance at a later date. All this is rather reminiscent of Miriam's Descent from Northampton.

I've just come back from a most delightful  
 experience - watching Salvatore Baccaloni perform in mufti,  
 a friend of Scott's sister (the name by the way is  
 Behoteguy) is in the Fort Logan Band & apparently  
 was commissioned by Scott to look out for me. He  
 appeared ~~at~~ last week with tickets for

Common Carriage. Today he called up & told me to  
 go to a broadcast. I went, listened to the Governor,  
 the mayor & other prominent Denverites congratulate  
 themselves about their town (not that I don't agree  
 with them) and incidentally inaugurate a new series of  
 soldier broadcasts. Anyway Baccaloni & his  
 troupe were here & sang. It was perfectly  
 delightful - he sings with his eyebrows, his hands, his  
 whole great form & he has such a good time.  
 I don't think I was 25 yards away.

There was so much else I had to say  
 about the need for going back to Washington - a  
 lot of it is that I'm still not satisfied with  
 the way I've ~~worked~~ worked or lived there -  
 much of the desire to get away was  
 because I wanted to run away from it - not  
 very conscious of me. Anyway, I'll promise

This much - I will make no big decisions for a week to ten days. At least if I make things I won't announce them - prematurely. You can settle down to ten, nice, restful days.

By the way, if you do want me to come on, it might be well to tell me when I'm to go.

This is a horrible letter - all business.

Good night.

Therese.