

Cambridge,
Friday, January 13

Dear Margaret,

Thank you for both of your letters; I cannot answer either of them. This note is merely to tell you that it is too hard for me to write, since if I wrote you my thoughts they would pain both you and me; but since I have no desire to write anything else, you will forgive my silence.

You asked about medical school; I have been admitted to Harvard and intend to go there. You may also want to know that I will be driving Victor's car south, leaving Cambridge either at noon on Jan. 25, or the next morning. I do not have to be in Philadelphia until the evening of the 26th.

Do you want to see me? Your letter was very self-confident, and if you can it would be better for you to go on alone. I am as I have always been, lonely and afraid; everything that I have told you about myself and my fondness for you is still true and will not change. But I have nothing to give you except empty space.

If you want me to come, you must write me. If you leave the decision to me, I shall not come. The easiest thing for you would be to throw my letter away, and not to answer at all. I will understand, and I will ask God to forgive me for what I have done, and I shall pray that He may be with you, and never leave you.

John