

0211 P1 journal
Cambridge, January 19, 12:30 a.m.

Dear Margaret,

Thank you very, very much for your letter. I know that I do not fully understand it, but I shall try hard to learn. I do not think that I am at all worthy to receive what you want to give, but that is not for me to decide. I wish you were here now, so that I could thank you as I should? Or can I ever?

No, your letter did not make me happy as it should have. It did not clarify my confusion or simplify my emotions. It only made me want to do something for you which would make you very happy. And yet I know that I can not do that, and the knowledge of my insufficiency is very painful. If only I meant something to myself, then perhaps I could mean something to you.

At least I shall come; I can do nothing less than that. If I am not too tired and disorganized from my examination Wednesday morning I shall come that afternoon, otherwise I shall leave early on Thursday morning. Unless you have something better to do on Wednesday night, why don't you stay in, in case I should come. Thursday night I will spend in Phila. at the Jardens.

I must go to bed now; Tomorrow morning I have a Greek Examination, for which I should get some sleep. If you could know the kind of conflicts in which the different parts of me are engaged you would pardon their external manifestations. I must go to sleep now. I am glad you wrote as you did . . .

Good night.

John