

2/20/50

Dear John,

I have been filling out more forms and sending more letters but with very little hope of accomplishing anything and a rather heavy sense of what it will mean to be here, perhaps in this same apartment, at this time next year. Miss Mitchell wants my decision on March 1st. I have an appointment with the teacher's agency in Boston at nine-thirty Saturday morning. I shall go out to see the school at Natick after that.

Will Priscilla be away next weekend? In spite of what we said to each other about the fastidiousity should not simply use and take advantage of her hospitality, when I spoke with her about the possibility of my coming up next weekend, she was cordial and assumed that I would stay with her; and I said yes and pledged myself to myself to spend more time with her. However, if we will not even have the thin chaperonage of the twins I had better stay with the Cunninghams. So I shall write to them tonight and ask if I may stay at least Friday night. If Priscilla is at Lakeview Avenue Saturday night I shall perhaps come there then.

I will work at school on Friday until late afternoon and then take a six o'clock train arriving at 10:30. Do not meet me if it is difficult or if you could otherwise be at a concert; but if you have nothing better to do, I will be glad to see you even though I might seem awkward and distant. And I shall be very tired and will have a lot of work to do. If we could study together a little that would be good. I do not know how I shall get through the work of the week and the reports due on Monday --almost a 100. Today was very bad; one section of my Current Events class got almost completely out of hand. They were quite wild, as if possessed by the strangeness of this terribly cold, bright, windy day.

Tomorrow I shall meet Mother at the Wildenstein. I will try to talk to Lucetia for you, though I am afraid she and I have too little to do with each other to make ourselves understood; it is my loss.

Are you completely alone in your house as I am in my apartment. It is very good; though I worked too mechanically this weekend; I became completely a working machine and finally found myself only just in time to shake off a heavy apathy which had made me terribly depressed before I had even noticed it.

Now I must work so that I can be attentive and single-minded with Mother. Do not be afraid that I shall be hurt by being caught among your contradictions while I am with you. I am more caught among my own contradictions and lost in my deserts when I am not with you.

Margaret

Will I be able to be away next weekend? In spite of what was said to me about the possibility of my coming next weekend, who was cordial and assumed that I would stay with her; and I said yes and pledged myself to myself to spend more time with her. However, if we will not even have the chance of the twins I had better stay with the Gumbins. So I shall write to them tonight and ask if I may stay at least Friday night. If possible it at Lakewood Avenue Saturday night I shall perhaps come there then.

I will work at school on Friday until late afternoon and then take a six o'clock train arriving at 10:30. Do not meet me if it is difficult or if you could otherwise be at a concert; but if you have nothing better to do, I will be glad to see you even though I might seem awkward and distant. And I shall be very tired and will have a lot of work to do. If we could study together a little that would be good. I do not know how I shall get through the work of the week and the reports due on Monday - almost a 100. Today was very bad; one session of my current events class got almost completely out of hand. They were quite wild, as if possessed by the spirit of mischief. Terrible cold, bright, windy day.

Tomorrow I shall meet Mother at the Waldens. I will try to talk to Inezette for you, though I am afraid she and I have too little to do with each other to make ourselves understood; it is my loss.