

3-13-50

Dear John,

Your letter was waiting for me when I arrived last night. I am glad you postponed the peanut-butter essay and the other things in order to write it - though I think that most of your criticism of my religious efforts is quite wrong - and contradictory. But I will not argue the matter in a letter.

I should have slept well last night, but I did not. As I went to school I wondered whether I would finish the week sick in bed, I felt so tired and debilitated. But in assembly Miss Mitchell announced that vacation would begin two days early because of the tremendous number of absences. This letter must be short so that I can do the necessary preparation to make my classes tomorrow and Wednesday of

Some value. I will clean house and go to a museum on Thursday - and perhaps see Janet. Friday I shall take the three o'clock train. I think it arrives at 7:35, though I can't remember for sure and have lost my time-table. I do not know yet where I shall be staying, but in any case I shall want to see you Friday evening, if it is convenient for you.

The concerts sound lovely, though I shall probably not be there for the Sunday one. All my other plans can probably be executed while you are in the library - though I must see Doreen Butler next Saturday or Sunday, whenever she has time, since she flies back to Paris the following week.

3-14-50

I fell asleep last night without finishing this or my work. There are tests to be corrected and a list of topics for the Modern History

class. There are about 10 little girls who refuse to say that anything interests them particularly; They look expectantly at me and when I do not propose anything they imagine that I am simply holding out. I feel quite helpless but somehow their niceness and patience seems to get us over most bad ~~spots~~ spots; solutions and topics are arrived at rather than found. I often try to analyse my liking for these children; some I like more, some less, but I like them all. Is it simply the liking one has for anything that one can control and manage, the affection for possessions? In the 7th grade Current Events classes which I meet only once a week and which I certainly cannot control I like only a few girls.

But now I must correct the papers and dress and go to school. You are still asleep.

Margaret