

Cambridge, Thursday.
Sept 29 1950

Dear Margaret,

For the past hour and a half I have been sitting in my stall in Widener, reading in one of Hermann Hesse novels, happy that I managed to get away from medical books so soon and hopeful that I might find Hesse regularly away from my work.

Thank you for both your letters, and thank you for talking with me on the telephone. Both Hesses I felt so very much better and was able to work so much more efficiently. ~~Now~~ I was planning to call you tonight, but I feel so much better that perhaps I shall wait until tomorrow.

I have a great deal of work, particularly if I take of 2 or 3 hours every night for myself. For this reason I will not be writing very extensive letters, but just enough to let you know and never forget how much I like you and how often I think of you.

I think I should mention that if you come next weekend I shall be very busy studying anatomy and except for Biggs and an occasional walk we will have to be together in my room, studying while I study and you do whatever you wish. If you would rather that I have more time for you you should ~~was~~ postpone your coming for another week.

As for myself I would like to see you as soon as possible but especially in the next few weeks my work is very delicate difficult, and if I have no time to read, I shall fall into a very bad depression. Please be good and help me, because it is very difficult for me.

Medical school itself is strenuous enough and will probably become more difficult as the amount and intricacy of the material increase. There is no time at present I am working without interruption from 7:30 to 1 a.m. Hall is the "laziest pig" Alex has ever seen and leaves most of the work to me.

Though for a few days very much worried and concerned about his work, Alex is feeling more confident now! He is very tired. The direction is depressing and difficult and will become more involved as time goes on. But there are only 35 more days in "E-2" - our dissection room, at 35x7 245 hours and far in the distance, an end is in sight. Histology is moderately interesting, the microscope becomes a magic looking glass, and ~~so~~ only the eyes, not the soul, is exhausted when the day ends.

Above this earthly, physical concerns of mine are three ~~symbolic~~ symbols of redemption: Janie and music, my books, and ~~her~~ thoughts, and you. I worry ~~at and think~~ about you a great deal still though not so much as before. I ask myself whether we understand and love one another enough or not - only time has the answer. Please be good and do not get sick. I do not know what I would do without you.

Devin
Jochen.