

Komarovsk

Saturday 12:30 am.

12-17-55

Lieber Kuid .

I am sorry to have been so bad about writing, but life has been so hectic, that I have spend every free minute - there haven't been many - on my books.

Tomorrow I have no less than 9 appointments, including, perhaps two X-rays, several blood counts, and at least one complete physical examination.

Today I went to see Mrs. Dinkins who asked about you. On my way back - I tried to go across the river, - because it was so pretty - but the snow drifts were too deep - I tore in the muffler - Now the car sounds like an airplane again. Tom Blevins, with whom I am again on very friendly terms, will repair it tomorrow.

I try hard to detach myself from all these worrisome details - but it is difficult, and it remains to be seen, to what extent, if any, I will be able to. This morning I had a fight to end all fights with my father - and I won - at least for the time being.

The present plans are, that we should leave together 12/29 and that we should return in the summer either permanently or temporarily, as we wish, while my parents travel to Europe. That is reasonable I think.

A week from today you will be here. As I said in my last letter - I can say little about the time when you are not here - because it is so unreal - so temporary, but being with you is such a blissful time - lessness.

Please be good and come soon. I may not write again before you come. I will wait for you in Marion at 9 a.m. Saturday. (You leave Washington at 11:55 p.m.) But if you change your mind to come Sat. night, I will not be angry.

Only come

Devin
Jochen