

4519 Fifteenth Ave., West

Vancouver, Canada

April 25, 1950

Dear Blanche :

The enclosed letter to Mrs Brack will give you a rough idea of the progress of the magnum opus and also of some of the problems involved. My feeling is that at a later stage of the proceedings you and I ought to go into a huddle and arrive at some agreement as to how much or how little of the "extra-curricular" activities of IH and IAN should get into the history. So far, it looks to me as though what they did during the 1889 - 1907 period is so closely linked up with the history of the School that, like King Charles's head, there is no way of avoiding reference, however brief. Let me have a word about this at your convenience, there's a dear.

At the moment I am feeling slightly paranoid about my share in the enterprize but perhaps I shall feel better (or worse) when I find out how the history committee reacts to my draft manuscript. I shall know then whether or not I am on the right track.

Thank you for giving me an idea of your time-table. It is good to know that you are tackling the thorny problems which so terrified me. No one but an honest-to-God Johns Hopkins woman could possibly do that. It will require infinite tact, courage and patience -- qualities of which you have rather more than your share.

The Spring comes slowly up this way but my hyacinths are in their glory and I have hopes of a rhubarb pie. Daffodils are all over the place and have even popped up in the middle of my little strawberry patch. Oh, how unutterably good it is to have what Virginia Woolf called "a room of one's own." Spiritually, morally and physically, I have needed it so badly for many years.

Hoping everything goes as you wish it and that you will enjoy your labours as well as your leisure,

affectionately yours