

244 Bronxville Road
apt. 4F
Bronxville, N. Y.
Dec. 9, 1940

Dear Dr. Allen: —

a hastily scribbled note
to ask about a few things and to
reassure you of my interest in things
back home. Alas! Still seems like home.

First as regards the departmental
problem — just read a letter from Ruth
Pyle which told of your visit with her —
knowing this would all come up again
I wrote Ruth quite awhile ago and told
her I felt the whole decision now should
be with herself. After all no one knows
definitely about any of these things, and
surely if the ideal appeals to her she should
do it. I daresay she discussed all the
angles with you — so I'll be eagerly awaiting
the outcome —

You, of course know that I'm really dis-
appointed in Catherine. Perhaps I'm the selfish
I guess I've always had a stronger sense
of obligation to others than most people have.
But to me "I didn't realize all this
would come up when" is no excuse. It
seems to me even as irrational a thing
as love can well be tempered with a
bit of judicial reasoning, and I'm quite