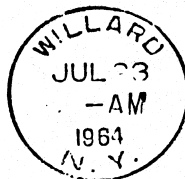


1
X
To Chairman's Office
Willard State Hospital
Willard, New York

July 23-64



Mrs. Philip B. Daniels
67 Summer Street
Keene, New Hampshire

July 23 Re pp. 1+2, a complex modification to follow.
Though not sadder, older & wiser. My eyes are
more open (to many vistas) and danger
is at last minimal. Will write soon!

#28

3

Saturday night

Dear Ann,

How wish you were here so I
could free associate! Will do the
best I can.

Symon is working tonight - a
friend's mother has had a
heart attack, so Symon is coming
for her. After a pretty grim
week, I am very happy today
for a complicated set of reasons
(which I can better share at length
and in person) I nearly lost out to
a high-ranking psychiatrist here
(himself, alas, a psychopath
and pretty unscrupulous). For
twenty-four hours or so, ending
(thanks be) late yesterday after-
noon, I was almost as unhappy
as I've ever been. I lost the
ache, the thirst, the utter loneliness!
An explosion of loving and caring
which no longer could be shared
in tenderness, but only endured,
like a tumor, in splashes of
crying. Powerless, pride broken.
My pride!

4

That was what I carried me I
think. In spilling my grief in
George's therapy, I was forced to
accept the fact that I was helpless.
So I permitted myself the indulgence of
going back to find her. Then I
found that she loved me more
than either of us had known.
I am glad I dared the
humiliation she did not. We
are both in sweetheaven - and
don't know what to do with it all!

Last night we went to Athaca -
away from this accursed place -
and saw from Russia with Love
(James Bond). There saw so
many people killed off in one
flick! We spent most of the
day today with Lynette's
Grandparents in Watkins Glen.
They are wise, sturdy dears -
were asked most of the right
questions. They had good advice
and generous kindness.
Lynette, incidentally, goes to see

Not for committing Sunday. I am
glad she is seeking help - I cannot
pretend to clinical dispassion. He's
been challenging me for some
time - an enormous help.

Which reminds me - of your
gentle and insightful reminder re
Georgia. The difference may be
summarized succinctly. I first
saw Georgia as a pathetic and
therefore appealing person (my
damned taste for depressives).
I first saw Lynette as a lovely,
lovely young woman - incredibly
outgoing, delicately gay (I now find
her more earthy), poised, fresh,
charming, dear. We began to share
confessional (or analytic) material
only when we already recognized
that we were almost certain to
fall in love. Then we went
about the painful - joyful process
of getting to know each other.
(I believe she asked me first).
We have since worked our way
through whatever material we
had to in order to love each

stay with E + V.

Which reminds me of something else. Lynette and I are taking a long weekend in two weeks to visit & inspect the hospitals in the Manhattan area. Em hasn't answered yet, but I hope she will be able to find us places to stay. Hope you shall all be able to get out to Jones Beach, down to our place in the Village (~~Long~~ ^{Isola} Allegra?), etc.

Ips - I am thinking very seriously about hitting ~~very~~ ^{my} loan fund in a ~~1000~~ square miles and going into medicine - specifically psychiatry. The bug has ~~ruined~~ left my system, and everything I know about me and believe about reality makes me think more surely that my ministry is there. Practically: am considering medical school for year after this.

Plan to drop books and preaching
for something more supportive
to 2/3's of a theologically educated
layman! Would love to be
priesthood first, but don't think
there's time.] Perhaps Dick
can save me some time by
indicating a source of information
about financial aids for
medical education? I'll
hope to get off a letter to him,
but if you see him you might
mention it.

W - I didn't have that
particular scholarship last
year! Which reminds me -
I got a grant for that 5-
day course in youth crime
and juvenile delinquency in
N.Y.C.! Am pretty pleased about
this.

I'm glad you are going
with me to Ben + Sally's

wedding! We're got to be there
slightly midday the 4th. I
think I'll have you leave me
in Manhattan on the way
back - the cruise begins the
9th and I'd like to have a
few days with Symthe (and,
of course, Em and Vinnie).

Am outraged with the
damned Republican party.
Are they all psychotic? I have
got to go on the warpath.

Suppose I might as well call
myself a liberal Democrat +
let it over with. Soldwater!

Pardon my indelicacy - piss!
Our Saltwasser shoulda stayed
in der waterland.

My special love to the Cherrys.
Re the Horvitz: Benny is an
another paleontological venture
in the desert. Louis is in
Ireland. All the rest are at

4138, Rancho Santa Fe, Cal.
aire (good friends again) is
riding a gazelle! Hollie D.

working with horses - training,
thinks. A wonderful letter,
you but asking pertinent
questions about the Bible.

He's going to make either an
unbelievably good vet or a
chondriol doctor someday. He's
to St. Stephen's in Austin
in September.

Should attend to a couple
chores now, shower, and
get Lynette. More soon.
Thanks for the card and the
cat, familiar view. Hope all
is well with our three
nephews.

^{my wife}
Syc for now.

my wife claim:
the of sunglasses lost
was, 4.5. I want to
- in last letter.

Much, much love,
John