You said this morning you were sure I would do all right in medical school as far as my ability to learn is concerned — I would love to think that, too, but I don't. The doubts and apprehensions on this score seem to be strongly ingrained — they have been much more a part of my thinking (and fears and plans etc.) than I have told you. I'm not altogether certain "why" — but I do have some reasons.

But aside from that, there is this about it — I idolize and idealize you so much that I think whatever you say must of course be right and it's intolerable ever to think you might be mistaken about anything — also it makes me feel I am to blame for somehow misrepresenting the facts (otherwise you wouldn't have the wrong idea about it) — and that's how I feel about the idea of my intelligence — somehow I've lead you to believe it's more than it is — and I didn't mean to — and it worries me.

(a few hours later) just reread this and got to wondering why I fear the I.Q. so

I figure I must have some fear of it or I wouldn't be so concerned. Shall try not to be.

You said something this morning that has flitted in and out of my mind half a dozen times since when I asked you if you thought something you asked me if I feared it was the reason I was projecting it onto you and fearing you thought it. I know there is such a theory, but does it <u>have</u> to be? That's what worries me so much about dreams and religion; I don't want theories applied to me. I guess that's not the right attitude. Maybe if I figured out "why" I wouldn't care so much. I probably have silly reason like some others I've had. I used the word "silly", you didn't!

The visit today did a lot of good — it accomplished several things - most important, I think, is the feeling that things are all right and the uneasiness is gone - felt very settled and nonchalant all the way home. (and since)

I know that is a poor sentence but you said why didn't I write what I thought as I thought it? - or something to that effect - and I know I don't have to have perfect sentence structure and I don't feel you will blame me if I don't - nor feel I don't know any better, but I blame me I know better - I don't think its necessary to be "correct" to the point of sounding stilted and English - teacherish, but I do think I might think how something is going to sound before I say it - after all the time and money I spent majoring in the "stuff" — maybe that's what bothering me - the 64 semester hours I spent on English - it's true that even then I wanted to be studying medicine and I spent all my spare time reading medical autobiographies

photographers too (when not in the art studios) but still I can't say I regret the English and art majors because, aside from the fact that I expect to use them someday, I also enjoyed a large portion of the hours spent in classes — didn't study much outside — it came easily.

That brings up a new idea — I think maybe I've been too quick to judge chemistry and physics by English and art — I think I expected too much without considering the lack of background and without due consideration of the "blocks" etc. What you said this morning — especially the last 15 or 20 minutes — eased alot of that concern and tension and blame — so the guilty feeling I admitted to you had fallen into place somewhere else, too. I have a certain sense of freedom and with it the reoccurance of this feeling of happiness I've had off and on the last few weeks. I think these weeks are the first when the feeling was really genuine — spreading out into several areas of thinking and being "real" — I've had spurts

of it before, to be sure, but it usually pertained to some one event or plan or accomplishment in and of itself and not spreading out to include all else I was doing or thinking or planning at the same time. And I've lost some of my fears — especially the important one, that I'd be turned away —

1. Prophets.
2. New commandments
3. Rules & regulations –
4. Mary & God

I was going to work on my stamps this A.M., but I am just too tired for anything — so I'm going home — am taking Cici c̄ me partly to insure my getting back at 2:00

S.M.

P.S. Mason

just one example

Your "friend" has been having lots of fun dialing my number — you told me to hang up on her, but I don't get a chance — I say, "hello," and she shrieks at me "Your a lousy liar" & bangs the receiver before I can. I finally quit answering so guess you & Flora will have to go back to the Code system — but schools or agencies can't — & it isn't fair that I can't use my own phone — so if she does it again tonight, I am going to ask the telephone Co. to monitor my calls. I mean it.