

Oct 1st, 1950

Dear Irene,

In answer to your letter asking me for quests from letters I have received from children I haven't kept them because it makes me sad to keep pieces of paper that are unread and get stiff and crackly and finally are burnt without remembering what they are. A sad ending.

When the letter is really from the child writing the letter, I am touched in the heart and answer it, especially if the child is perceptive enough to challenge me on some naturalistic phenomenon that I have made a mistake in or that they think I have.