

THE ROCKEFELLER INSTITUTE
FOR MEDICAL RESEARCH

66TH STREET AND YORK AVENUE
NEW YORK

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SABIN
(STEIN)

September 28, 1938.

My very dear Doctor Sabin:

I have been so busy these past days it seemed as though I would never get around to devoting a little time to writing to you and bringing you up to date on matters here in New York. I am praying that I will not be interrupted this afternoon. Maybe it is just as well that I didn't write to you sooner, for I know what a big job it must have been to get settled in your new apartment and it was probably a fine thing that I didn't trouble you with business at this end.

Well, I certainly am frank to say that I miss you horribly - your wise judgment as well as your grand personality. There have been conferences galore between my "bosses" and the Director, the text of which, of course, has not been confided to me. For the moment it has been decided that both of the departments which shared me with you are to have more time - never in any one day less than two hours each. I am then permitted to get caught up on the many routine jobs that I never seem to finish. There are a number of things I have in mind to finish for you and I seem to manage to have some time left out of each day for them. I am opening all of your mail and am happy to do so. Unless you would rather have the privilege of doing this, I shall continue to do so. There doesn't seem to be need of forwarding everything to you and, as you know, I love doing things for you. I hope some day to finish all the filing that is still on hand, to bring your bibliography up to date, to prepare the next volume of the Denison reprints, and to attend further to whatever details may come up from time to time. I hope you will permit me to do this for you. I wish, though, that it were not necessary for me to stay on here at the Institute. As I suspected, I am quite miserable now that you have left. For a while I felt much like the poor little country of Czechoslovakia - for the person most concerned about the situation here was not permitted to have a word to say. But I am doing my work carefully and conscientiously and suppose I shall have to bear up for a while. Of course I shall never become reconciled to your departure. But I didn't, really, mean to sadden you with my woes and I hope you will forgive me. If I can write to you from time to time I shall appreciate that.

In this large envelope I am sending you a number of letters. As you will see, I have acknowledged them but I am not sure whether you would like to have me decline things outright for you. If you want me to write further replies, just scribble them on a slip of paper and send them back to me. Some of the things you will want to throw away but I'd rather have you decide that than do so myself.

September 28, 1938.

I received the draft of your report for Doctor Gasser. Doctor Smithburn has just finished making some additions and as soon as I get this letter off to you I am going to type it. The dead-line is October 1st for presentation to Doctor Gasser. Then it will have to be stencilled. I think, therefore, that I shall mail a copy to you by air mail and if you wish it changed at all there will be time to do that before the final stencil is made.

I have written about your various journals asking to have your address changed. Do you want me to have it changed at the offices of the Foreign Policy Association? Their circulars are coming to the Institute; I am sending you all of them with the batch of things in the large envelope. On second thought I am making a list of the journals that I have here on my desk. When you write to me again, will you let me know whether you would like to have me forward them to Denver? The June number of the Proc. Soc. Exp. Biol. and Med. is here and now a bill for renewal has come. You did not say whether you wished to discontinue that publication but I shall write to them to that effect if you will let me know about it.

Mrs. Fuller stopped in for a few moments on Saturday. She looked grand. I had only a few minutes' talk with her for she was waiting to see Mr. Flinn. She told me briefly that she is not coming back here. Her father seemed to think that she needed a good long rest to see whether she could get rid of those winter colds. As far as I know she will stay at home.

What momentous days these are! We sit at the radio all evening and hope for some encouraging word from Europe. It is too horrible to think of another war now. Today things seem more hopeful. I have just learned about the conference to be held in Germany and, needless to say, we wait with bated breath its outcome.

I'll be glad to take the Pappenheim Atlas to Doctor Forkner if you wish me to. You said in a previous letter that you would write to him about the two volumes in your book case but I don't see why I can't just leave them for him some day. I haven't done so yet because you may have some reason for not wishing it done that way, but if you do want me to leave them for him, just say the word.

Twenty-five copies of the dye paper from the Sept. number of the J. Exp. Med. have just arrived. Do you wish any of them forwarded to you? I have a list of a number of persons who would like to receive the series of papers finished by you before you left and I shall attend to that in due time.

I am happy to hear that you like your new apartment. I imagine Denver is a nice place to live. But don't like it too well. Do come to see us when you can.

I hope you received the letter I forwarded from Mr. Earle; it certainly was timely as well as thoughtful.

My most affectionate regards to you. *Marguerite F. Stein*