

I'm sure that Alice will recognize both names. That is pretty last company for me to join. I'd better do a good job.

November 13, 1958

Calla was firm before she ever performed at the Met this year. She's just finished several performances with the Dallas Civic Opera. As far as I'm concerned, opera can get along quite well without her.

Dear Mother, Thank you for the recipes. I made myself some cinnamon

yeast bread yesterday morning, and they came out pretty well.

The next few days should tell a lot. Strand presumably arrived this evening for a stay of about a week. We should see him in the morning. I'm going to try to be on my most slippery best behavior and feel him out very carefully. You're quite right. Some sort of explosion of the situation. Dr. Morgan likes to get away by himself sometimes.

The Community Concert series opened this evening with a performance of Rigoletto. If they'd had a tenor and an orchestra that could produce on-pitch sounds, they might have had a fighting chance. As it was, the baritone lead just about was the show. He got the applause that he deserved, too. I don't know what my situation will be about getting

December. In a way I'm planning on it, but I may not be able to make Last night we celebrated a cloudy night by getting a picture party organized to see Bill Baum's pictures of Russia. I organized it on Oct 3, three hours' notice at my house and managed to get an audience of 10, including the Halls and Roger Putnam, trustee of the Lowell estate. Bill has some excellent pictures, and he gave a very polished narration. Tomorrow afternoon there is to be a tea at the Halls for all the astronomers to meet Putnam if they haven't had a chance to get well acquainted already. Friday night Strand and I are supposed to have dinner at the Hoags, Strand's schedule permitting. Marge has sense enough not to invite the Egans. They have no place in the picture, but the Hoags and the Egans are so close that they don't always know who belongs where.

Friday morning is to be the inauguration for President Walkup at the college. I gather that Art and various of the people at Lowell and the Museum have been conscripted to march in the academic procession. I have not been approached. I doubt very much that much of anybody realizes that there is another PhD at our Station. Even people who know better don't pay any attention -- I'm usually just "Pat". Frankly, I'm getting just a little sick and tired of it. I'm entitled to the same respect that others who have a degree must in this town. Is it conceit to want it? I'll say this for Art -- he is always careful to introduce me as Dr. Roemer, and I appreciate it. Hall and Sinton are nowhere nearly as careful. I wish I knew what I might do to call attention to the situation without being stuffed-shirt about it. Bob with Rudy. Bob has been beaten regularly. Hall comments that he has a good service

Thanks for the sheet on City Products. It looks moderately interesting. I think that I ought to get rid of my Tidewater though. They took a loss on their operations so far this year because of restricted imports of foreign crude on which operations at their new Bayonne refinery depend, and they are yelling for relief from "confiscatory" regulations.

The Britannica article apparently is going to run 18325 words without half-tones. They are extra, and may already have been taken care of. Anyway, I have no instructions about them. The present article was written by A.C.D. Crommelin with some revisions by Andrew McKellar, I judge about 1946. It needs considerable rewriting, needless to say.



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Thank you for the recipes. I made myself some cinnamon rolls yesterday morning, and they came out pretty well.

I hope that you and Mrs. Morgan do manage to get together, though I'm sure she realizes that she can't push very hard without precipitating some sort of explosion. You're quite right, I'm sure, in your analysis of the situation. Dr. Morgan likes to get away by himself sometimes, however, and parking Mrs. Morgan with you might be convenient if he could be talked into it. The idea may have to simmer for a while before she gets accustomed to it, though.

I don't know what my situation will be about getting away during December. In a way I'm planning on it, but I may not be able to make it. I had trouble again with my newspaper boy while I was away in October. He specifically told him to stop the paper and asked him to come by to collect before I left. He did neither, and I gave him some pretty straight talk when he finally showed up last night to collect for October. I frankly think he's stupid. I've told him what the troubles are and why I'm dissatisfied. I've also told him that if I have any more trouble I'm going to stop the subscription and have a talk with the circulation manager when I do. I also pointed out that his father being who he is won't make the situation look any better. I hope that he has sense enough to perk up. Really, his stupidity sometimes is incredible.

We had a dusting of snow at the Station last night, but only rain in town. Since I don't have an operative set of chains at the moment, I'm going to have to see about getting my snow tires soon. Perhaps there will be time this weekend? Monroe Husbands, who is in charge of the Unitarian Fellowship program will be here this weekend. There is to be a reception at the Jersey Saturday evening, and Husbands will give the sermon Sunday morning. I've suggested to Bill Baum that he might like to go, and he accepted eagerly. If the weather is good, we'll try to get some tennis organized afterward. Last Sunday I was observing and hence couldn't get in much. Miraam called, but we couldn't get together. I did get in a little practicing Saturday and 2 1/2 sets with Rudy. Bob Dawson has been playing some with Dr. Hall--and so far has been beaten regularly. Hall comments that he has a good service but that he has no strategy and is rather erratic on his ground shots. I've not played with Hall since I got back, though I gather he tried to get me last weekend. When he was here last night he inquired about getting some more balls from me soon. We'll see. If I don't get to Alameda about Christmas time to get some more, I doubt whether I'm in a mood to part with my supply. It has to last until March unless it proves reasonable to ask you to get them for us and mail them. I'd have to check on the postage to see what it would do to the cost compared to the local sources. The pressure is on. I have no instructions about them. I'm written by A.C.D. Cromwell with some revisions by Andrew McKellar. I After bedtime, and I must be on my toes tomorrow for Strand.