Oct. 30, 1962

Dear Papa:

I hope you received our telegram – we all miss you so much! I'm so happy you will be home soon. Mama just told me that you are playing three Chopin recitals here. All along I thought they would be orchestra things with Lennie Schmennie! Bernstein, that is. It's so much better this way. Did Max send you the Brahms and Beethoven violin sonatas? They are out here, and the sound absolutely fantastically. The tone is great. And your Carnegie Hall record is selling like mad.

Lali was in this week-end, and she, Mama, and I went to see a marvelous play on Broadway called "A Thousand Clowns", with Jason Robards, Jr. It is really hilarious. You will love it when you come and see it. School offers so little free time for anything. It's hopeless. The work is killing. Our whole class has gotten so that we just live from week-end to week-end, while from Monday to Friday it is horrible. Very interesting, but so much work that it becomes sickening in the end. Oh, well. I seem to be doing quite well this year, so I'll keep with it. We are just now studying "Macbeth" in English – so that is great fun. Not too much effort, since I know the thing backwards.

Thankyou so much for your letter, Daddy. I know

you hate to write, so it is always so good to hear from you! I miss you terribly, and I'm awfully glad you are coming next week. It'll be wonderful to have the family back together again.

How have all your concerts been? I think of you all the time.

Your loving,

Jenny