



UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA
TWIN CITIES

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*file correct.
Stevens.*

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Dear Henry,

Enclosed are a couple of publicity bits to give you an idea of one of the interesting areas of work here. While some people assume we're a bunch of prurient kooks, the beautifully warm and human things--both happy and sad--that so often are part of this work more than compensate for any criticism from the outside. Herr Doktor K. would only approve my being hired as Ted's secretary last April (a research asst. in sex in his department? No way!) but actually I've been working rather closely with the Program in Human Sexuality, often as a small group discussion leader especially in the programs done for rehabilitation professionals. It's been most interesting as well as a growth and learning experience for me. Since Ted's forte is not writing, and I do enjoy that also, we're collaborating on some research papers, hopefully to our mutual benefit.

Though the appeal of academia remains rather constant, I've decided not to pursue the grad school application at this time. This required much soul searching, but considering the reality of conflicting interests and responsibilities, it seems the right decision now. Trying to keep up with the myriad needs and demands of teen agers--all 5 hit that happy stage for a period this year!--maintaining a country house, frequently working ridiculous hours, and recharging my own batteries now and then all seem to deplete the available supply of time and energy. The addition of serious class work would satisfy some needs, but I'm afraid would add hassle that none of us needs now. Hopefully, this will be possible later, perhaps next year. If you're still agreeable, I'll ask you again for a recommendation. Thank you so much for your willingness now, especially since you've never known me as a student. I am grateful.

One of the almost surprising side effects many able bodied people have found in working with the physically disabled has been a new way of assessing many aspects of their own lives. The traumatically injured have had this thrust on them as a necessity, usually, if one is to believe them, to their ultimate benefit. They so often learn how better to function, relate, value, etc. You must see this in cardiac pts, as well. I've surely learned to put some things into better perspective. Some of that includes taking the time for important things such as restoring a sense of tranquility on the ski trails or with good conversation over a glass of wine. With today's beautiful snow, the skiing should be great. I envy the kids who find all the time they want, including the moonlit hours, to get out. But if you should find

that you can get away from your commitment to constant work and would find enjoyment &/or restoration in an outing, that would be lovely. Almost any Sun. afternoon would be fine, either joining a larger group or not. The delightful little x-country shop in Marine is now renting skis if Nelly would like to join the aficionados. Or a weekday or evening at Afton would be equally nice. (The madding crowd of weekend downhillers does nothing to restore my tranquility, so downhillling is a weekday pursuit for me.) It would be very sad to see you with your love of skiing and the outdoors, as well as music and other good things, swallowed up by departmental demands. If ever you find you can join in some healthy escape, do let me know. Work phone is 3-9004.

All best regards for a truly productive and satisfying year (tempered by some sustenance for the spirit)!

*As always,
M. Annen*

433-3427