

Dear Jack:

17 February 65

I havent' meant to be so neglectful.

But these have been strange and a little desperate times. Two deaths in the family and all the attending things that have to be done. Also I am trying like the devil to get on with my book and I don't have any idea how it is going, not well enough, I guess. Very interesting that you should be teaching. It is a very great art, maybe the greatest. I am fortunate. I have had two great teachers. Some people have never had any.

Excuse the shortness. In addition to everything else I had to get the flu and it was a rough one. What the bug didn't do, the antibiotics did. I feel a little battered.

yours jn