Dear Jack: I have read your letter with much pleasure. Your observation of the fiddler crab is good. And you are not taken by the "clown." There is a great simplicity which can only be arrived at late and after a great deal of thinking so that when asked, "Why does the fiddler crab wave his large pincers as though he had won an Arthur Murray award," you may answer: "I have seen this. He does this and so and thus and so has followed according to what I have seen." This requires, the humility of knowledge. Ed used to say that speculation left room for error but you always had depth and generality. Yet if one factor is missing, your general theory may fall on its face and where numbers of factors are always missing, one should as a matter of course, avoid generality, and rule out areas of creative induction in speculation. Being sure that one knows what one is doing. I don't know whether your house has taken a great leap in your thinking or whether, perhaps knowing in trust, you have simply opened up and seen or heard such a change as you have made since your first letter. There's a jag in your writing and it's better, much better. Couldn't it be that you don't have to slip into a shell any more, being...
confident in your crakness? Anyway a whole new tone comes through the air. Then it may please. Welcome from Annapolis, Maryland to the free and fierce Kingdom of Life.

Remember the Land of Oz? Maybe we could help to colonize the World of 10, it is more fantastic than the modern and little known than Mars and it has the curious advantage of being here. Congratulations are the sincerest. My Expiration. Please give my regards to Nimmer- write when I think I shall correspond. And if you should meet any other friend of mine like Ralph Bulin—encourage them for me. They are good, whole men in a half world world.

I have had to clean the pen paint corners.

Delivered in person,
September 25, 1963
Dear Jack:

I have read your letter with pleasure. Your observation of the hermit crab is good. And you are not taken by the "clown." There is a great simplicity which can only be arrived at late and after a great deal of looking so that when asked "Why does the fiddler crab wave his large pinky as though he had won an Arthur Murray award," you may answer: "I have seen this. He does thus and so - and thus and so has followed according to what I have seen." This requires the humility of knowledge. Ed used to say that speculation left room for error but you should tread softly with generality for if one factor is missing, your generality may fall on its face - and since numbers of factors are always missing one should as a matter of course avoid generalities, and take out one's creative induction in speculation, being sure that one knows what one is doing.

I don't know whether you have taken a great leap in your thinking or whether, perhaps through trust, you are simply more open, but I never saw or heard such a change as you have made since your first letter to me - There's a joy in what you're writing and it's better - much better. Could it be that you don't have to slip into a shell anymore, being confident in your crabness? Anyway - a whole new tone comes through and I hear it with pleasure. Welcome from Anthropoid paranoia to the free and fierce Kingdom of Life.

Remember the Land of Oz? Maybe we could help to colonize the World of Is. It is more fantastic than the moon and littler known than Mars and it has the curious advantage of being here.

Congratulations on the Indian Ocean Expedition. Please give my regards to Humes with whom I think I have corresponded. And if you should meet any other friends of mine like Ralph Bolin - embrace them for me - They are good, whole men in a half assed world.

My eye is making a remarkable recovery. I had to wear the pin point covers.

Delivered in person, September 25, 1963.

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