March 14, 1967

Dear Nell,

At last a moment to write you while the family sleeps. I went "awry" (to use a term that I think you would use) and had to fly back here for sessions with the doctors tomorrow. Both my mouth and my foot came undone - so I am unable to eat or walk until tomorrow! (I hope they can correct these things tomorrow.)

How marvelous to come back from that depressing battle of injustiee and sit here and listen to music and go over the volumes of Paleography Musicale to find exactly the right quote and gregorian notation for your work - which you will not use if it is not just right for you. Tomorrow I will try to do it if I have any time from the doctors - or if I am not too sedated when they finish with me, tomorrow.

I am so deeply sorry about your upsetting situation there with the school. I will say nothing, but I do appreciate your sharing the problem with me. We will pray for its solution. Like you, I have come to a time or a stage in my development where I get the trembles too much even to handle my hands when something like this happens. I pray that the peace will return to your household - to you.

I have a cable tonight from Europe - they want to use all of my photographs of Jacques Maritain for a special documentary film (since he will not let them film him.) So I must cable Jacques to make certain this is what he wants, and then, if he okays it (and I am sure he referred them to me) I must get all of that archive into shape to send them.

I wasn't going to remind you, but thank you for remembering about the picture. It is one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen. It haunts me. I was telling the Sussmans about it yesterday in California.

I am also so eager to develop the films I took there. I know I have magnificent things of you and Bennie. I will send you contacts on them and let you help me select which ones to print up.

Forgive this terrible typewriter wibbon. Brad Daniel came in to help this week with my mountain of correspondence. I note that he wrote you, though I told him to leave all the personal mail alone.

I do not have my schedule for Conn. ~~Cook there~~ yet, but I will come if only to the one or two in your area, even if I have now to cancel all the rest, so that I can see you and Chris again, hopefully; if you are ~~xx~~ not too busy. Gregory is begging me to bring him with me to see you. I just may do it.

I'll close this for the moment, Nell and Chris. My visit with you was one of the great events of my life - and seeing your book was one of the supreme excitements of my life - you are so liberated now into the stratospheres of thought and art that it simply overwhelms me.

Great loves Jean