

I do not have your zip code. Will you mark it on your letter next time. The post office here is very upset when I do not include these.

**John Howard Griffin**

**3816 West Biddison  
Fort Worth, Texas 76109**

~~2222~~ June 29, 1967

Dear Nell,

We spent some of yesterday evening listening to the beautiful tape of the concert in your living room - and having no difficulty imagining ourselves right there. How wonderful. What a wonderful and generous gift and how I treasure it along with all the other gifts you have sent.

Things have been very hectic here. So much company. I worked yesterday from 9 ~~xxx~~ a.m. until almost five this morning and then got sick with a high fever from nothing but the long hours. I had to do a lot of processing for Penn's investigatory work, had a lot of visitors (the Paulist Fathers); was on the phone for over an hour concerning Jacques' new book.

I enclose a new little picture of Amanda, who now spends every free moment in here with me. She can get all over the house and into everything, and I suppose she thinks I could not work without her here to help me. She is so marvelous, though these pictures were taken yesterday when she was in a fever with her ~~g~~ jaw teeth and feeling somber - something very unusual with her.

8 This must be all for the moment, Nell. You are part of our prayers, and especially with all this impending surgery. God love you, as we do.

*John*

He was in  
seclusion solution

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miles in  
the air

of love, of marriage  
of home  
of children, of  
grandchildren  
of the past, the  
present and  
the future  
of youth and the dangers  
of youth  
of age and the lessons  
of living