

John Howard Griffin

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Fort Worth, Texas 76109

August 17, 1967

Dear, dear Nell,

A quick note late tonight to tell you I got back here safely last night after what seemed like an endless journey. I went into a diabetic coma a couple of days before leaving, and felt as though I were traveling with a bruised body and soul. But everything is fine now that I am home again. My page proofs came today, and I must ~~pa~~ proof them and rush them back. I have spent most of the afternoon in a chair in the living room doing this and listening to a new and simply magnificent recording by Joao Martins of the 48 Bach ~~Préludes~~ Preludes and Fugues ~~2~~ - which you must get. It is certainly the most beautiful and glorious playing of this music I have ever heard anywhere.

I am sure you have Jacques' letter now, which he dictated (or rather scrawled in his own English) and which I copied ~~fr~~ him in answer to your request for the permission. He was so pleased to have first hand news of you. Those 18 days with him were among the greatest of my life. I told him we would send him a copy of the book as soon as it came out.

And all of this is ~~xx~~ about me because I dread to bring even to your mind for a moment any question about you and your surgery, but of course that is our great preoccupation here, and I just hope and pray that it proceeds along as "unbadly" as it is possible for it to do.

All for the moment. I will write a ~~better~~ letter when I get the proofing done.

Our great love to you and all those with you,

John