3816 West Biddison Fort Worth, Texas 76109

October 14, 1967

Beloved Nell,

Things have piled up so high here that I do not know when I wrote you last, but this is just to tell you that we think about you and talk about you all the time.

I am caught up in the work, in a tremendous kind of whirlwind that scarcely lets me sleep even when I am too tired to stay up, and makes each phone call or doorbell a nerve-wracking experience. Piedy is virtually guarding the door. But letters are a blessing, the only really nice thing that comes during such a fever of work; and I hope you will not fail to write.

I am being sustained by the Bach Sonatas for violin and harpsichord, in a marvelous recording by Menuhin and Malcom; which if you do not have you should get without delay. It is on Angel and is marvelous.

Best, best love,

John