3816 West Biddison Fort Worth, Texas 76109

June 11, 1970

Dearest Nell,

Here are some scraps. They are not really good but they capture and symbolize some nice moments and I thought you might like to have them and/or pass them on to Bennie.

Piedy and I are both so snowed under with work (she with the household and endless house guests and the errands) we are feeling fairly desperate right now. And I think every contemplative nun in the country has written to ask if I will reproduce old photos of parents, etc. I did it for three or four, and now the word has spread that I am "very nice about that sort of thing." God bless them, I can never refuse such requests and should not - old nuns especially take great solace in hving their little souvenirs of their families, and it means a great deal to me to be able to offer some of it to lady's whose lives have been totally given. But the work stacks up and the visitors stack up. ODe lady came today, driving through from Fresno to some place and wanted to know if I would give her ten autographs to take back to school children there. Each of those things takes a while, and I sit here and watch the workday fall to pieces around me.

Well, forgive me. I am always paranoid between four and five on Thursdays - that's the time I set aside for self-pity.

Great love to you,

John