

April 5

Dear José Ferrater-Mora,

What better time than April, 1966,
to tell you I really enjoyed your
classes at Bryn Mawr in Introductory
(!) Philosophy or something like that (in 1961-62)
In many ways it was the grooviest
course in that place. (I really do recall the name of
the course, but why go into it?)

I have written also to ask you a
favor. I am going to Delhi in
September to study ^{North Indian} music (sitar)
and dancing. Could you (would
you) recommend some books on
Indian religion/philosophy? I would
have referred to the Diccionario but
I left it in California (it is a beautiful
thing, but far too heavy for a
gypsy to be carrying around. Maybe
you could microfilm it) I would appreciate
your help very much.

You might be surprised ~~to~~ (and then
you might not) to know I have been
earning my living, partly, by dancing
flamenco in the Village. The other

part of my living I earn ~~by~~ as a receptionist in a posh uptown office, where I am required to do nothing and have in consequence read close to 200 books since beginning work (last summer)

Do you ever come to New York giving lectures? If so, I would like very much to hear one.

I haven't seen any of the old gang for a long time. Micky Sarotim is at Fletcher School of Law + Diplomacy, though. I never see Ayala. I'm afraid I have alienated Mrs. King and all those who have expected great academic happenings from me. Ah well.

How are you and Mrs. Ferrater-Mora?
And Jaime?

Your friend and ex-student,
9-IV-66. Leila Foster