

FAIRFIELD UNIVERSITY
FAIRFIELD, CONNECTICUT

DEPARTMENT OF PHILOSOPHY

November 1, 1966

Dear Mr. Ferrater Mora,

Might we indeed ask you to come here on the sixth of December? That date would be, of the ones you suggested, the one the best for people here. Let us hope that the highways won't be filled with snow by that time; it is unlikely that they will be, I think.

We'll plan that you should give your lecture along about 8:00 of the evening, before which time we shall have taken you out to dinner. If, moreover, you find it possible to arrive in time, I shall see if I can't invite the members of the Department of Philosophy to my house for drinks first, so that they may talk with you individually. But we can see about that later.

I've talked with Prof. Grassi, the Chairman here, and with an able young man who is the President of the Philosophy Academy here (the P. A. is the undergraduate philosophy club), and we decided that we'd like to ask you to give as a lecture your English draft of Chapter Two of the book, Being and Meaning, the chapter that is the examination of idealism, both classical and phenomenological (the chapter of which you have ~~xxx~~ made an improved Spanish version). You are very generous to offer a choice out of three possibilities. I should like to hear your comments on the languages of history. I should greatly like to hear your chapter on "What there is" (and so would Grassi). But your audience will be heavily an undergraduate audience, an audience inexperienced really in the ways of philosophy, and therefore it seems best that we ~~xxx~~ heed your warning about the probable unsuitability of "What there is." Of course, my having the chance to hear and then to read at leisure your paper at Yale on some aspects of idealism makes me particularly interested now to hear more from you on idealism.

I am just delighted that you are coming. And indeed so is Grassi. I hope that you won't find the journey a taxing one. I think that you may rather enjoy meeting two or three of the faculty members here (and also, possibly, that student who is the President of the Philosophy Academy--I'll write you about him later; he's applying to graduate schools for next year, and he may well want to make some inquiries of you about Bryn Mawr).

My car had rattles and squeaks that no one around here seemed able to cure, so yesterday I drove to Manhattan. I spent the night with a friend and then kept an 8:30 appointment (8:30 in the morning) at the Citroën factory in Brooklyn (today, All Saints' Day, was a holiday at Catholic colleges). I think they improved the car. And in any event I learned how to get to New York City and how to drive around certain parts of it. Now here I am back again. It is late, I am tired, I am not unpacked. I must make up a lecture for tomorrow. But I wanted first to get this letter off to you.

Sincerely,

Julius —

6-11-66.