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Dear Jose,

What a pleasure to be free of the responsibility of teaching and free of my colleagues! The semester ended with a barrage of around seventy term papers: some were not bad. Two of my best students cited "On Practice." By the way, did you see Heisenberg's "The Great Tradition: End of an Epoch?" in Encounter, March, 1975? I found it quite relevant to what you had been saying.

I saw Ruiz<sup>4</sup>Fornells about three weeks ago. He enjoyed his trip to Spain, of course. He told me that he had ordered your books in Spanish that the library was missing. In view of the size of the library budget, you have to take that as a compliment. He wanted to know how your photos of Tuscaloosa turned out, i.e. of the Black Warrior River and the Wreck (Alabama Belle). I really don't think he is a very good guide. May be I should take him around someday. I bet you didn't see either the Old Tavern of the Gorgas House. From what you said, you must have missed our square as well; it is rather a big one as squares go, called the "Capitol Park." Tuscaloosa was once the capital of the state; all the old buildings were destroyed by the Yankees, I understand. But in any case, there is really not a whole lot to miss. The place should show some improvement in the future, as the downtown area has been declared an historical site by some federal agency.

It is rather curious what happened at Northeastern: the President became the Chancellor and the Administrative Vice-President became the President.

Since I last wrote, we took two short trips: one to Chicago (very gemütlich) and one to Savannah and St. Augustine to visit relatives (both lovely old towns). A few weeks after you were here, a tornado passed over our house. There was no warning, so officially it was just a severe thunderstorm. It was not strong enough to break any of our many windows, but the door from the dining room onto the enclosed garden was blown open and one of the tall pine trees in our neighbors yard was snapped in half and fell across our drive-way damaging one of our trees that then had to be taken down. We stood by the window and watched. Fantastic!! Now I have a feeling for what Schopenhauer meant by "the sublime."

I found out about the Golden Triangle. It is a new regional airport in Mississippi serving Starkeville, Westpoint and Columbus. Hope you are not disappointed.

We leave in twenty days for Maine. H.K. keeps saying next week. I am a little less anxious, since I have some work in the garden that needs to be done and more importantly I am in the midst of the chapter on Lao Tzu, which I want to finish before we leave. The book is moving along well. You made me quite uncomfortable with your stories of the other Johnson. I think it is going to be good; I plan to finish it in a year. Last month I wrote a couple of reviews for Mathematical Reviews--quite a different matter.

The weather is pleasant now, not really hot yet. It will be when we return the first of August. Hope you have a fine trip to Spain. Since I am sort of getting back into your area, I hope you will send me your reprints. For Lao Tzu the distinction between being and non-being constitutes a type of ontological "doubleness."

Excuse my typing, but I think, perhaps, my handwriting is worse.

Best wishes,

*Cliff*