


or, ST MARTIN'S PRESS, Incorporated

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Telephone: OREGON 4-5151

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Dear Sr. Ferrater:

Often I have wondered how you and Mrs. Ferrater are-- obviously, without answer, as your life is shrouded with mystery and I can never hear any copuchas about you, either in New York or in Philadelphia.

Anyway, I hope you had a nice vacation and have not suffered ~~any~~ colds this winter.

(I spent Christmas in California, where it was not sunny and not warm.)

Since I came to New York, in June, I have become involved (good word) in the flamenco world; all the "authentic" flamencos have decided to adopt Manhattan, it would seem. Which is fine with me. That is all a long and boring story, however, and I won't go into it.

Having worked at a "glamorous" publishing job now for half a year, I have decided to become a full-time student again--to what gainful end I do not know, except that the idea appeals to me. I would therefore appreciate very much your completing the enclosed form which is required by Stanford University for admission to their graduate school.

Which is to say: I know it will be a strain, but I would be grateful if you could scrounge around and find something acceptable to say.

I look forward to seeing you if and when I ever make it down to Bryn Mawr in the future.

Thank you, in advance.

Sincerely,

Leila Foster