

August 4, 1961

Dear Mr. Ferrater Mora,

I can't say that I am really ~~anxious~~ to have you home again; my work is moving, but very slowly. Do you remember that there was an original first section? Perhaps I told you in May that it turned into a preface. Now the ~~first section~~ is unfortunately turning into a chapter. There is no way to prevent it. It is called "Good Sense and Disaster." I feel that I have knowledge of both matters, the first from the outside, the second from the inside. Of course I confine my remarks to Descartes's experience with them.

Thank you for thinking about the Aristotle business; I shall check with you about it more specifically when you are returned. Your reading the works of the minor (so-called) philosophical writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries sounds splendid; I look forward to whatever article you produce, provided that its erudition is not too flagrant.

The other day I read a fine essay by one Donald C. Williams; it was published in 1949 and he was then at Harvard. Do you know him?

I enclose lots of things; you'll doubtless be diverted in the opening of them. I have approximately twenty pounds--perhaps thirty--of stuff for you in your office. That will take you many a day to get through! Maybe you'll insist on going through it all before you insist on seeing the little paragraphs I've written; I hope so.

Sincerely,

Jw:—

12-VIII-61