August 14, 1974

Dear Mr. F. M.,

I was pleased that you understood my letter as it was intended to be understood: I really do not want to see you submitted to the incivilities of Fairfield U. Mind you, I should love to see you here in my home sometime if you should be up this way and inclined to stop. And I'd like to reintroduce my interesting colleague Donald Coleman to you; he met you once, you may recall, and retains a vivid, happy memory of your talk.

I must postpone the lunch and/or dinner with you a bit. I'll be staying with Pat this time, and

she wrote asking me to make the visit in September rather than August. I'm too poor (half-time pay on sabbatical) to come down both times.

It will be like to see you, and I would [should] be pleased to receive from you a copy of Cambio de marcha en filosofía.

I alternate [will retreat] work with arranging a crowded cellar full of things. Surely, the cellar will be [is] finished soon: I'm sick of it. I'm not sick of the theorizing, though; and I've got, soon, to push myself to writing.

Sincerely,

Tom