The College Inn
Bryn Mawr, Pennsylvania
U. S. A.
July 18, 1956

Dear Mr. Ferrater More,

I'll write you a letter in a few days; this is merely a note to tell you why I flubbed the dub about getting your journals to you by the fifteenth and to explain when you may expect them there. What happened is that, while in Dallas, I decided to remain with my family a little longer and also to spend more time visiting friends in Georgia and South Carolina on my way back there. Consequently, I didn't arrive [illegible] late this last Monday afternoon, the time by which you hoped you'd have the proofreading aids. Your letter hadn't been forwarded to me because it didn't get here, I don't suppose, until the fourth or fifth and the person doing my forwarding for me was aware that I was to leave Dallas by the eighth. I am very sorry that I didn't think to let you know that my plans had undergone changes, because, had you known, you could doubtless have asked Mr. Leblanc or somebody else to get the things together for you and mail them. In any case, Monday I did get them from your office (everything was there with the exception of No. 11, I believe it was, of the German series; I hope that you have it in France with you after all) and I mailed them that same day. I sent them by registered air mail and the post office indicated that they should reach you in five days. That would mean that they should come into your hands this Saturday the twenty-first or at the latest Monday the twenty-third. I certainly hope that even though they arrive so late they will be of aid to you. *Actually, you may get them not much later or perhaps even earlier than they would have come* had I mailed them around the fifth and sent them by surface mail, because the post office said surface mail of that sort normally takes about three weeks getting to Paris. In any case, because it was my decision to send the journals by costly air mail, I don't wish you to reimburse me for the entire cost of their mailing. We can split the costs of the mailing. And, incidentally, I have no recollection of your owing me any other money . . .

So far I'm not even entirely unpacked, much less back to work. I am so much preoccupied with thoughts about my family and with the feelings, tender and painful, aroused in me by [illegible] the Deep South that I suppose it'll be a few days yet before I start checking out half the contents of the West Wing.

Sincerely,

Jules Foltyn

MOISTEN FLAP WELL AND APPLY PRESSURE TO SEAL
NO OTHER ENVELOPE SHOULD BE USED

2899