

161 Addison Avenue
Palo Alto, California
February 20th, 1963

Dear Mr. Ferrater Mora,

I really had very good intentions to write and tell you how I ended up out here instead of back in the Bryn Mawr fold. But now, not only has Christmas, but even St. Valentine's Day has passed, and even at present I must confess to ulterior motives in writing. So I will get that part over quickly first. Would you be so kind as please to put a copy of that lovely untruthful letter of recommendation you once wrote for me in the enclosed envelope? Once again, I am scavenging in the hope of being able to continue the academic life next year. In addition to applying through my department, I am also trying to qualify for a relatively obscure fellowship for women given by the Soroptimist Federation for those interested in promoting "international understanding" etc.

I see Stephanie Tashjian quite often these days. She looks very well and philosophical - I gather they are gradually turning her into a logician. The Philosophy department is across the "quad" from the political science stronghold, and as I have an Assistantship in a beginning philosophy course entitled "Problems of Good and Evil," I have my ^{department} ~~hands~~ in both, as usual! The Assistantship involves grading about 70 midterms, papers and finals as well as taking one section of discussion a week which I really enjoy very much. I got the job through my landlady and friend who is a 2nd year Philosophy student. It appears that most of the Graduate students in Philosophy are too sophisticated to have much of a humanities type background, so I got it! It involves readings in Old and New Testaments, Greek tragedy, Plato and Aristotle, Stoics and Epicureans, and now, finally Dante. It is enabling me to finance my summer here to finish my ^{Ph.D.} thesis, the topic of which is "The Right to Revolution." I am getting more and more involved and confused and fascinated.

And so, my interest in social ethics continues and so I want to go on. I like the big university atmosphere very much, because it is always possible to find at least six other qualified people who are interested in what you are. Most the graduate students are from the East, many from Harvard. Oh dear, I suddenly realized you are probably wondering whether

I am at Berkeley or Stanford. It is the latter, although I have two friends from Merion Hall at Berkeley -one in Geology, the other in Education, and both former students of yours from the 101 days.

This quarter I am also taking a course in the Philosophy of Power, and just this evening was glancing through your Man at the Crossroads, and saw your chapter on Power - what an elusive concept.

If you have any radical (or I suppose even conservative is all right) ideas on revolution, do let me know. And thank you, once again for all the trouble you take for me,

Yours sincerely,

Herbert S. Hays

P.S. The letter is due March 1st.

27-2-62.

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