I'm sorry that I haven't written properly so far, but I'm sure you can appreciate the fact that, although Scott is very orderly, his order is different than that to which we are accustomed, and it's taken some time to make the necessary mutual adjustments. But now things are going quite smoothly. Both he and Carol are fine—the former gaining and the latter losing weight correctly. He is a placid little fellow, and sleeps long and soundly—in fact, if he wakes up but isn't hungry, he's content just to look around and make little animal noises for quite a while.

He hasn't done anything clever yet, but to satisfy what seems to be a childish need to learn things by rote at a somewhat later age, we've decided that he might as well learn the three (or is it four, or five, or two?) forms of the Categorical Imperative, rather than prayers or nursery rhymes. If I retranslate them with a little beat to them, it should make as much sense as "Jack be nimble . . . ."
Maybe we can teach him all the forms of it, and let him decide how many there are.

We want to thank you very much for the towel set which you sent him. As he gets older the figures will be particularly delightful, I should think (at any rate, I think they're delightful). It was very thoughtful of you; although he's long on clothing (all too big), he's short on bath equipment, so it was particularly gratifying. He may or may not grow up smart, but he'll at least be clean. And cleanliness is next to somethingorother, as I recall.

(Business letter):

I spoke today to a Senior here named Dick (I didn't get his last name), who wanted to know something about the Graduate Philosophy program at Bryn Mawr. I don't know anything about him, or whether he even intends to apply, and if so, for what year. But in the course of our conversation I mentioned your name several times and got the impression that he might be contacting you for answers to more specific questions prior to an official letter. If I had been more alert I would have suggested that he contact Dr. Nahm directly, but he may not want to be that official yet. I don't know what he intends to do, but you may hear from him.

Progress on the dissertation has bogged down temporarily, but prior to Jan. 31 I was scrutinizing Leibniz' comments on synthesis and analysis, the only major dimension of the problem which I failed to treat in the material which I sent you, and one of the dimensions with respect to which his relation to Descartes will most readily be developed, it seems. At any rate, things will pick up again as soon as I get my head above water. Preparation for my classes has lagged, and I must get that under control.

Sincerely,

7-4-63.

Bill W.