

CENTER FOR ADVANCED STUDY IN THE BEHAVIORAL SCIENCES

202 Junipero Serra Boulevard • Stanford, California

DAvenport 5-0026

April 9, 1958

Dear Kit,

Thanks for thine of the recent 26th.

Yes, let's use the same ole one about Symbolic Action.

But as for the Prose Writing prospectus: Wouldst please send me a sample or two of past commitments on that course? I'm still digesting my plans, but they haven't yet passed the large intestine even. And I'd like to make my claims as undefined as possible, so that I can keep on revising them. Also, I was hoping to get some inside info from you, as to just what ~~the~~ might be the resources and expectations of students taking the course.

Anybody who wishes anybody a good summer in Indiana is about as naive a goodwisher as they make 'em. The people I like a lot - but the weather is savage, and my insomnia takes another spurt every time I think ~~of~~ what an ass I was to indenture myself thus.

~~Thanks~~ Thanks indeed for that offer, as regards a possible shopping trip thereabouts for a place. I'm still fondly hoping that something will turn up without the need of much surveying on my part - but who knows! Maybe, if nothing has been settled by July, I should put an advt. in the local gazette?

The rains have finally stopped here, and there is still a surprisingly large section of mountains left. Also, I'm sure you'll be disappointed to hear that, despite the picturesque increase in radiation hereabouts, our vegetables even yet don't glow in the dark.

"Papito, darling angel, sleep, sleep, sleep," Lana wrote to her thug - and now he's sleeping, and damn it, here I am still grasping drowningly ~~for~~ at a little straw of shut-eye. Move over, Papito, I feel lousy, and with some kind of a rip in my gizzards, too. O what? O what? Is Liddell in for another episode?

If I survive the day, I'll survive the week - so if you could give me some samples on that course, Kit, I'd be slavishly grateful, and would send back forthwith my deposition. (Meanwhile, damt, it begins to look as though I am not going to get that damned Poetics properly out of the way before I leave here, and that's daygootong.)

Gloomily, in an otherwise most cheerful situation,

K's