

West Wardsboro, Vermont, July 15, 1965

Dear Albert:

Thanks for your brief communications. And the children are enjoying the books -- in between swimming, riding, fishing, camping, and carpentering. I gather, from the fact that you make no reference to the contrary, that things go well with you all. Here we make out happily enough. Eleanor hasn't managed to get to work, but I have had a burst, having finished up a long poem I have been tinkering with for more than a year. I enclose a bad carbon, not for you to read now -- it needs more work -- but as an anchor, etc.

I have had some very fine letters of comment about WHO SPEAKS. I enclose a copy of one from Niebuhr. This comes out of the blue -- not as the result of a personal copy. I see that Albert Murray's piece got into the New Leader.

Drouth here -- until last night, when we had a pretty fair rain. Just as well it was last night and not the night before, when we were miles away up the mountain camping.

L^Uve to all,



5 - sent 7/20/65 to Fred
2 - ordered - to Fred
card to R.P.W. tell us
him. O

PS. Can you have 7 copies of my book sent to me here, preferably from local stock, since I would like to have them before the ponds freeze over. Thanks.