

28 July 68

Dear Sylvia

You are speedy in carrying out promises; for my part I like to let the pot simmer the more to imbibe the essence and true savor — in particular the marrow is my succulent morsel.

Grace is trying to get your book. The local libraries do not ~~stock~~ ^{stack} it. The Ruth Enlow Library at Oakland has requisitioned your work from the Enoch Pratt Library in Baltimore as of a few days ago. It should not be long in arriving. Each of us are poorly oriented to the subject; hence our reading will relate to the informant's side rather than to the critical.

The reviewers, many in the high levels of the art, are convincing and extend to you a large degree of finish. The sequential details appear to the critics to add up substantially, their comments magnetic and not to be denied.

How so meritorious an effort eliciting national acclaim by some one so familiar passed by is beyond account. Several circumstances you mentioned for the lapse are credited but somehow the void defies reckoning and stares at me still. How curiously fate spins the web; she will continue to baffle forever and somewhere in the warp & weave we face coincidences which are fortuitous. Life is a bowl of Chances; hitch it to a nameless star.

Just

JWA

110 S. Centre St.
Cumberland, Maryland
21502