

1/8/70

Dear Gary,

Vince did reply. His letter and mine are enclosed. I think it would be good if you were to nudge him on the transcripts again, adding names I didn't think of on the spur of the moment. This has been a rough morning. My battery is going into its sixth year. While it is not dead, it is like me, weary. It would not start the car this a.m. Fortunately, after I let it set and the sun beat on it for a while I did make it, and when it warmed up I had to breakneck down the lane, through drifts that would ordinarily have stelled the car, backward, for when I got Lil last night it was too dark to see to back in safely. This was kind of nerve-racking, but I did break the track and I did charge the battery some so I think I'll be able to get her tonight. We are having zero weather and have had six-8 inches of snow on the remnants of 15.

Vince's thinking, alas, to me confirms my non-medical diagnosis of illness. Note that he also didn't give me Bevel's address, an obvious thing from my letter, which told him I didn't have it and wanted to be in touch with him. I fear this is all part of a self-justification that is unhealthy and will get healthier, as his conscience bothers him more.

Perhaps it is unjustified, but you may recall the complex I told you I thought I detected in N.O. Then ponder this reference, to Bevel, "Opportunities have been provided for him to meet with me". Great-men stuff again. Bevel undoubtedly can't find the time for what he must do, and in his work, while I know nothing about Vince's, I would not assume giving spiritual guidance and help to the hungry and poor would entail conferences with a lawyer for the school board.

How are you making out with real winter?

By the way, after starting I tried to phone Moo but today is one of themany N.O. (or La) holidays and the office is closed.

Best,