Jhs

Dear Dr Thompson
Forgive the three messy packages of worksheets and letters and what not I have sent you. This the third. It contains the second half man of a carbon of an experimental work I wrote before entering Gethsemani-the "Journal of my Escape from the Nazis". It might be interesting. My agent doesn't want it to be published.

I am clearing up in haste, preparatory to taking a vacation from writing.

With all best wishes

Devotedly in Christ

PS-- Attached is a curious letter from Ezra Pound's wife, ordering cheese, with comments of a brother on the backgrang, as he sent it to me as a "feast day gift".