Dear Josh:

Please excuse the speed - I'm still write from my secretary. Your letter reached me and Honolulu, apparently for a week before it was delivered, so by that time you had already departed for Europe. However, I found that Arthur had your itinerary, and I hope this note gets to you, albeit somewhat belatedly.

I just can't tell you how much I am so glad you decide to come to Stanford. The evolution of a climate of scholarship and intellectual ferment and stimulation at Stanford has been, in the words of an immediate presiding body, your coming will contribute immeasurably. In addition, I have the feeling that we (you, Arthur, and several others, including Bob Bering) will enjoy close personal friendships through the years, which should help to make the school an immensely pleasant place.

I would gladly invite you to visit me in Sept., but all of your house hunting, etc., will be in Palo Alto, which seems like an inconvenient plan for you. If you do want to stay with us, however, please consider this a sort of special invitation. Please consider it an invitation to come for dinner or a quiet evening with his wife, so we can at least that much time. Let me know your schedule for the Palo Alto visit, if you get time, but if you are pressed, let's just wait for a phone call when you get there. By the way, we're just now in a first trip.

Yours, Kaplan.