

4519 West Fifteenth Ave.,

Vancouver, 8 B.C.

March 13th, 1962

Dear Mr. Leeman :

While reading the opening paragraphs of Chapter Three, I remembered your own phrase : "It began to flow". That, quite simply, was what it did and with such deceptive ease that it would have been easy to overlook the subtle skill and discretion with which the master work was being handled. There was no fussy attempt either to interpret or explain. Extraneous matter was quietly put aside. The author was allowed to speak for himself and treated with the respect which is his due. "As he wrote it, so let it stand." I hope I am right in taking for granted that Chapter Three will serve as a model for the other Sections that are to be included in the book. Any attempt ~~in~~ at revision, or the interpolation of explanatory comment would, in my judgment, interfere with the charm of "the flow" and spoil the continuity that the text requires.

Comment and explanation will, of course, be necessary. This could be incorporated in an introductory chapter which, all unbeknownst to you, is already taking form in your own "unconscious". Let it simmer away and some fine morning it will begin to "flow". Tell Osler to retire to his urn in the McGill Library. No one must look over your shoulder except Burton.

It is flattering to be told that I might be asked to lend a hand. But how? Would it be helpful if some of the ideas expressed in Democritus to the Reader could be woven into a thread to the labyrinth? This might come in handy when your unconscious is ready to take over. If this bright idea doesn't ring a bell, other suggestions would be welcome. I am keeping the precious MSS for one more reading and will then return it, carefully packed.

MORE POWER TO YOU!