The enclosed story was written a month or two ago by a friend of ours, Paul Velde; I have profited from my several readings of it and thought you would enjoy. So here's a copy. Paul, by the way, was an editor of Jubilee for quite some time, than of Commonweal. For the past six months of so, he's been working on his own, doing a film, writing and so forth. He's developed a very keen interest in the psychedelic community, the work of Herman Hesse, and generally in mysticism. Yet it hasn't been the Learny style mysticism that is so much heard of these days; very political consciousness within it somewhere, as opposed to the drop-out, forget-about-it kind of thing that knocks the peace mvt in the same way it cracks down upon soldiering. So Paul shares with some of the rest of us a continuing tension between the so-called political order and one's public responsibility and the domains of discovery and experience within. Perhaps it's the way this story deals with that very tension that prompts my respect for it. In any event, I look forward to your reactions. Hope, by the way, that you were pleased with the booklet.

In Christ,

July 26 67