Room 5600

30 Rockefeller Plaza

January 7 1974

Messrs. Petersen, Solow, Straus,

To: Mrs. Gray (copy to each)

From: J. RICHARDSON DILWORTH

As the attached contains a reference to your committee, and in view of Borel's ad hoc chairmanship of the group last year as well as his imminent return to the campus, I thought I should send you each a copy of my correspondence with Mme. Borel.

J. RICHARDSON DILWORTH

30 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA NEW YORK, N. Y. 10020

Room 5600

January 7, 1974

Dear Mme. Borel:

Your letter of December 21st from Bures-Sur-Yvette did not arrive until Friday. Thus, this is my first opportunity to acknowledge and thank you for it.

It is encouraging to know that you and your husband have had an opportunity to refresh yourselves and that he has been able to pursue his work without the somewhat self-imposed interruptions of last year. I regard the events at the Institute in 1973 — particularly during the late winter and early spring — as the most unfortunate and intemperate that I have ever witnessed. I trust that the recommendations of the Trustee-Faculty Committee will insure peaceful and pleasant conditions for productive work that we all desire for the good of the Institute and those who enjoy both its privileges and responsibilities.

With best wishes to you and Armand for a particularly happy New Year, I am

Very sincerely,

Mme. Armand Borel
Institut Des Hautes Etudes Scientifiques
91440 Bures-Sur-Yvette
France

P. S. As I do not know whether you have as yet returned to the United States, I am sending a copy of this letter also to your Princeton address.

DES HAUTES ETUDES SCIENTIFIQUES

91440 BURES-SUR-YVETTE FRANCE 907 48-53 - 59-77 - 69-47 December 21st, 1973.

Dear Mr. Dilworth,

Now, that we are in France, I have an aerial view of the Institutes situation, and I can see plainly, not only how dedicated my husband is to his work, but also how fully dedicated to the Institute he, and the majority of the faculty have been.

Last Springs events have left a bitter taste, to say the least (and I will not speak of the time that was taken from my husbands work, and from his sleep-mine too) to most of us.

It is absolutely certain, that if it were this year, instead of last, my husband would have accepted the very appealing offer, with top conditions, that was made to him by the "Institut des hautes études scientifiques". It is a very peaceful place at which to work, and seems to be run by a man of integrity, - nowdays not a very fashimable quality.

Anyway, even if the salairies of the professors were risen, to catch up with the prices of meat, it is not enough. The trustees, and of course the director, owe the ones for which the Institute was founded the consideration they deserve.

I am writing this letter to you because I know that my husband had great faith in you, and also because I felt like expressing my feelings at the end of this year. I am also taking advantage of his absence.

With best regards, and wishes for Christmas, and 1974, to you, and Ars. Dilworth,

Pabrielle Borol