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Dear Tom,

Thanks for your letter, and I'm writing back not really too long after I got it. I'm at last working on the Before Writing review, and just now put in the first lines of citation, following the model of Minos XIX. I think I'm missing some of the latest Minoses, and must go to the library to see if that is so? I've had a bit of trouble with computer recently. I think, I think, that I've not lost any significant items, but it has slowed me a bit. But I have put all of the bits of the review that I had written out (when the Institute computer blew, i.e.) into this machine, and am about to put them into their proper order, and fill in the likely gaps. So it ought to come fairly soon.

No order to the sections of this letter either. I've seen and looked at your report of the schedules, and they are very tempting. At the moment my prime notion is to spend about 17 Nov - 17 Dec in Austin. This, of course, cuts me out of one concert I really wanted to hear here. Hear? But I'm not yet ready to buy tickets, because I've got to worry a bit more about the schedule. And I want to get to Washington this time. And I have to get back here shortly after that for the next check up with my surgeon. Just had one, the first anniversary, and he claims I'm wonderful, recovery-wise that is. Only, while I was there I asked about this condition which puzzled me a bit, and didn't worry me much (inasmuch as I noticed it just before the Greek trip, and went anyway). So he sent me to a surgeon colleague of his. She looked at it, and agreed that it was indeed a hernia, inguinal, and deserved attention. But this time it will only be as outpatient and using only local anaesthetic, and I'll go home the same day. Toward the end of August.

If I remember, I will send along a copy of a notice I found on a telephone pole in Khania in the harbor and eating area. There, I have started it printing.

The Savoyards put on a nice one this time, the "hardly-ever-produced" Utopia, Ltd. And did a fine job, with good stage settings, and choreography more elaborate and precise than usual. Good music, too. Friday I will be going to Chicago with the Opera Guild by bus to a concert performance of B's Fidelio. Otherwise there seems to be very little music going on right now.

I managed yesterday to ride through the arboretum and back, all within an hour. So far this year my riding has been entirely utilitarian, and a bit spotty. So, to get ready for the operation I determined to do it again every day till then, and then put the bike away for the year. But this morning there turned out to be a thunderstorm approaching, so I walked instead.

I've just checked your 3 1/2 pink slips to see if I missed something. I fear I may find it necessary to miss Nanno; but I have seen her in other places.

On this are various addresses &c, and you may copy them ad lib.

At the moment I have a clean and well ordered living room, partly at the expense of this room, with everything piled up behind me. I looked out about a week ago - my view extends over the dumpster (if that's what it is) - and saw something red. On investigation it turned out to be two larger and two smaller drapes, in good condition. I rescued them, and find they go up very nicely. Otherwise, I'd been cleaning up in anticipation of the visits, more or less annual, of distant daughter and son. I'm sure I had other things I was going to say, but I will heed the warning of the imminent end of page. Greetings to Carolyn!

9 August 1993

