

A.S.B.
15 August 58.

Dear Emmett:

Yrs. of the 25th July arrived (surface, the HARD WAY) today. By all means, deposit anything and everything you wish in A-100, sending either by mail (E.S.B. I.A.S. marked, PLEASE HOLD) or hand. Only mark senders name and address clearly - i.e. S.L.B. so I won't have to undo the stuff to find out what it is. I'll be back by mid-September.

Today's the Nauphia and the safest place for Mabel is right here in Athens. It's been a splendid day, though, warm and really hot in midday, but now tapering off to a lovely tea time - enough breeze to satisfy the land-ridden, but not so much as to multiply the discomforts of the Tenian pilgrims.

I've done little travelling - but enough to see that I have been out of Africa anyhow. Mabel is now back with a little hoard; I don't know whether the Greek Mycenaean have found any tablets, but they are expected tomorrow - said to have had a grave-ridden season - what epoch remains to be heard.

Have seen Mrs. Wace once - looking rather chewn from English litigation; but have not seen Lira. They're both in Nauphia now.

Don't know whether I have written since

The good news of your Texas appointment
reached me. I'm sorry that it's so far away,
but there could be many worse places closer.
Anyhow, I understand that the country is lovely,
(now you can tell us; after all, really, we've
only had Huey S. - paid agent[?] of the Lone Star),
and the library good and colleagues very
nice indeed. On all, sounds good!

Hope you will be passing through Princeton
after I get there - anyhow drop your box.

My very best to all the
family,

Erlyn.

Yes, including onto. Better Mrs. Wace should
pass them out than you.