

19 oct 1992

INSTITUTE FOR RESEARCH IN THE HUMANITIES

1401 Observatory Drive

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN—MADISON
MADISON, WISCONSIN 53706

Phone: (608) 262-3855

Dear Tom,

Tatiana has just finished writing her letter, so i might as well begin this, to be printed up in Madison, perhaps before the first. Anyhow, I want to exercise this machine, and make sure that its battery is recharged properly before the flight to the cool North.

I spent thing morning with breakfast at the Stars cafe, frequented frequently by policemen/women. Followed by cleaning (tolerably, not perfectly) various rooms of the house - one left for this evening. Lunch at Texas Fr B. It is remarkable how deserted (except for the I35) this place is at this season of the year. Weather in 50's, 60's. Nice light fog this morning, visibility 3 or 2 blocks, Maybe bad for motorists, but I like it, especially if it gets down to 15-20 feet.

Yesterday I ended up at the EastsideCafé for supper, and I think for tonight I'll walk down to the BrickOven. Before that took a nap, before that walked here from PASP, b.t. handed my keys to S.Hofstra to give to B.LaForse. b.t. identified a bunch of KN photos. A few that ought to have been possible to find have resisted me, alas, but they can be managed by elimination, I trust. B.t., a.m.-wise, Bruce and I took printer & 2 boxes to be sent up UPS to Madison, and then the other stuff out to the Pivot Storage. N.B. that there is a new lock on it, and a new key to that on your labelled string on Harris Avenue. Also yesterday came a note from Lin Parker, who has celebrated a year's anniversary free from problems, and looks forward confidently. She also reported a wonderful 6 weeks' cruise in Mississippi waters.

The class finished up, and 5 papers came in. I had no imagination and gave out 5 A's and 1 X, so that you will have to deal with that, or tell me how to deal with that, when Leah finish her stint. Act I finished, Intermission begins. I have made copies of the papers for you, so you can consider their relative merits. I've left various other things for you in a box behind your printer. When you are back and settled I will suggest that your minions do a bit of further reorganization of the Kober drawers now with new labels "KN materials" I did some reorganization, in the less hectic last days.

The musical season altogether has been very fine. One UT concert only was a bit dim, with some lower strings consistently out of tune. The opera was fine, and there was a memorable UT opera, a memorable UT new music performance, with my flute teacher of last time in a conspicuous excellent part. And a nice bunch of chamber music concerts from the many such groups around town. It's only my practicing which has been a terrible flop, with the extra tiring effort of working up classes, daily therapy sessions, and the need and facility of taking lots of naps.

I have left behind volume 1 of Denise's red book, and taken volume 2. I have begun, barely, work on it, and hope to finish quickly. I have ditto, ditto, the revision of my double axe paper for Anna = and I'm scheduled to perform it once more for Logos near the end of January. I have made some progress, but only up till the time I finished revising the Athens paper for Jean-Pierre, on the PYlos tablet corpus. Including entering your measurements of the tablets into the apparatus. I have left a last job for Bruce, to check my readings of your notations on those data cards. He says that he and I often have different views on the interpretations of your 2's and 3's. That may have come from my copying directly onto this machine, and it might be misdirection of fingers rather than fuzziness of vision. But it certainly does involve your script.

I had lunch with Denise at the beginning of the week, and she will be taking me out to the plane tomorrow.

faculty member. He succeeded, we traipsed upstairs (some of us in an elevator that wouldn't start once we were all in) on foot. Then we were alright - and it was an excellent lecture.

Some of the students asked about the PD. I expressed great reluctance. But maybe I'll do something if I can make it fearful enough, and build in some safeguards.

There were some things I was going to ask, but I'm not sure I remember them.

1. Remember the photos Jean-Pierre took of details of the PT's? After you were gone I found in a nice plastic protector a set of contact prints of them. On my desk even. Now since I never got any prints, I have sort of latched onto them, and will identify them and see if I like them. You didn't intend to give them to me, did you? I may very well, without meaning to, run off at the end with some of your things. Or maybe even take back a couple of my offprints. So you can write me and complain when first you miss something.

2. Thank you for the post card and the letter. I pardon you for the teasers about 2nd and 4th class hotel rooms, and rashes of operas. But I'm pleased with what you report anyway.

3. The day you left turned into a very nice lightning- and thunder- and rainstorm which I watched fascinated from the window - with cooler weather for two days. Even today there is a dry cooler couple of days. But mostly I am very aware of being in Austin.

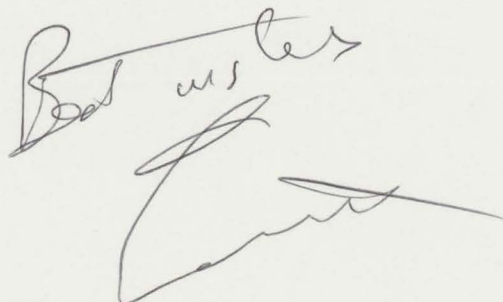
4. if there was one, is lost.

5. With Carolyn and what's-his-name? went to hear the Great Organ Series #1. A very impressive show. He had his page turner, twice, turn on a switch he couldn't reach, so that he could get all the pipes sounding at once.

This nice computer has 12 F(unction) keys, where my others have had 10. I didn't know what they did, but have discovered that either F11 or F12, being near the Backspace&erase key, which naturally gets lots of use, actually turns a block on, and the next blind stab in that direction may produce the question "DELETE BLOCK?" I must educate my little finger to avoid that dangerous situation. I rather imagine that the userfriendly machines you use can do the same sort *STOP PRESS: The phone just rang. Carolyn. Was I going tonight to the Music? Yes. Did I want to join others for drinks first? Well, I guess so.* of nasty trick.

So I'll turn the printer on and let it go.

19 October 1992

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Beal". The signature is written in dark ink on a light-colored background.