

Dear Nancy,

Oh!

Ooh!

I was looking in my box at the Institute, before fleeing from the frequent Tuesday "Learned Lunch" which I can't stand. And was pleased that AIA had caught on to my temporary address so promptly. I shouldn't have been surprized, should I?

Anyhow, I will go back in tomorrow, and start rustling through recent AJA volumes to see whether I can find a trend to follow.

But on the way home, I sort of sorted it out, and decided I liked this idea and not that, noticed that one was involved not only with subjects, but with persons, - and gradually getting used to this new problem. I'll see what I can do.

In the meantime, I'll describe why I've got a change of address. For one thing there's the Mycenaean Colloquium meeting in Austin in May, second week. I'm free to refuse to write a paper, but I must act like the welcome hand at the beginning of it all. Then I've been having problems with this apartment, which has served pretty well near ten years, and decided I ought to move. Lease is up May 31. I've got promise of another near by, open 15 August. This fits in very nicely (in a way) with the intention to go off to Crete for much of the summer. It's a pentekostal visit. First time July 1950. This time July 2000. So I will stay a week in Cambridge, one in Oxford, plus a few other days in England, then to Athens, and almost immediately to Crete. Phil Betancourt says that my idea of staying at Pachyammos, and under the shelter of that Learned Center, try to write a - article, part of book, whatever. In quiet, because I did spend almost two weeks there a couple of years ago.

And of course I must go in to Iraklion, and gawk at the gawkers at the Phaistos Disk, at least once.

Followed then by a short visit to the School, to pick up any possible mail. Then flying right back via England. Just in time to try to take lots of stuff out of storage and to settle into the new apt.

August 15! I just remembered. I was in 1950 (I said that) working in the Museum furiously. Cedric Boulter came by, and said I ought to get out. So we went down to Haghia Triada, and stayed at Phaistos, where the caretakers left us all by ourselves overnight, because August 15, as a very necessary holiday, was coming up.

Idyllic.

Best wishes.

February 8, 2000

There are surely more difficulties to expect, but this is enough.