

bottle, so I'll get along without it tomorrow. There'll be no good order to what follows, except I'm sure to leave something out

square root of 1. I'm sorry to have befuddled you with code. I set out to do it for John, and then thought you might like to see it. Let me demonstrate:

Line 1 Type the first letter of your message; backspace one; type the second letter or space; backspace one; repeat until you've finished the last letter; STOP!

!POTS ;rettel tsal eht dehsnif ev'uoy litnu taeper ;eno ecapskcab ;ecaps ro rettel dnooces eht epyt ;eno ecapskcab ;egassem ruoy fo rettel tsrif eht epyT 2 eniL

Actually, if you do that to 2 eniL, you will get this:

Line 3 Type the first letter of your message; backspace one; type the second letter or space; backspace one; repeat until you've finished the last letter; STOP!

Actually, that's not significantly harder to read right off the page, without pencil or computer, than the Greek on the left-hand page of the ca. 1972 comic book, or than reading police blotters, or the upside down answers your students are writing.

logarithm of 2. Chris had his dissertation defending at Kansas the 29th. Two fat volumes of dissertation full of nicely drawn bits of bone and reconstruction. Apparently it was a breeze, resulting in Honors. Only he has no job, except a Postdoctoral something for next year at Kansas teaching anatomy as before.

3 factorial. Oh, the largest relaxation of tension. Apparently Rethymno never received my wish to come. After deciding I'd better finish off the abstract before finishing off a presentable paper, doing that very neatly, and asking them to fax me the dates, which I didn't have because I never got a second Circular, I sent it off. They did fax back, that they had not got my stuff, it was too late, and besides there was no room on the program; but I am welcome to attend, and the dates are. So I'll have a bit of time before and after, and I will count this as a nice vacation.

Besides, I'll be able to turn it into a nice note for KADMOS, and have a light lecture for Napoli, or anywhere.

an irrational number starting with 4.... I got your recommendation done and sent off.

I think I had more things in mind than that, so I'll postpone this until later, in case - yes, I just remembered today, so we can both forget about it, that I forgot to do anything about that extra washing machine in the apartment, so it's either still there or gone (or did we load it into storage? I can't remember that we did?).

I finished some supper, lasagna from Fraboni's, and am sipping ena metrio. I make it pretty consistently now, only it is sometimes a bit too metrio. I need to get a slightly smaller spoon. This is the poor day on the radio for the evening. It does begin with music, but after 4 pm it's less satisfactory. I do listen a bit, as I'm about to do, to Michael Hansen's World of Jazz, which goes from Saturday 7 pm to midnight. somebody Jackson &c (this one's got a good bit of marimba in it) (7-8), Dizzy G (8-9), Peggy Lee, (9-10), J.J. Johnson, &c. (10-11), &c., &c. I'd rather he had it spread out in two times, but he doesn't listen to the likes of me. [There, I just printed out the envelope, with its characteristic wrinkles, and funny feeling gum] So if I think of anything else before I go, I'll have to write or call you.

10 August 1991

*Yours
Lawrence*