

Paris, June 22, 1969

Dear Evelyn,

Dear Don,

I cannot begin this letter without a feeling of shame for the long delay without writing you and however it's not entirely my fault: just back in Paris I got an angina, then I was so late in my work!...

But be sure that this long time didn't wipe out the best recollections I have of my stay in your home: in Don's working place, during meals and evenings and during our trips.

I hope you received the slides I sent you. François gave me some from Tucson so I have a good "illustration" of our last days together.

I'm now preparing my excavations in Dordogne during July and August.

I'm so anxious to be on the field!  
I'm fed up of administrative work and  
Paris! . . . .

I hope very hard you'll be able to  
come to France, I would like so much  
to receive you in our home near Paris  
or in Dordogne.

Have a good summer time  
in your beautiful Idaho! . . .

Your very friend,  
Jacques