PHILLIPS STREET ANDOVER, MASSACHUSETTS

June 7, 1967

Mrs. Don Crabtree R.D. 2 Kimberley Idaho:

Dear Evelyn:

I am writing this hasty note on the eve of my departure for Portugak, where I will join three friends on the 9th. We will set sail from Portugal on the 10th, I hope, and bring the boat back to the United States by way of Madeira and Bermuda. Hopefulky getting back here in late July:

The transcript of the tapes from Les Eyzies has been with me in my briefcase and I have read some of it—mostly on the plane back to Boston—but I have by no means had time to sit down and do it justice.

The rush has been indescribable, for I have had to get the last of the material off to the printer so that Volume I of the Tehuacan series is now in his hands. In the meantime I have had long term papers to grade, and then exams to give and grade, and so on, ad infinitum.

Thus, there really hasn't been a minute to sit down and read the transcript, particularly since we have either had to go out or have people in almost every night since I saw you in Ann Arbor. Never have I seen such a year!

When I get back and catch up with things I will go over the transcript carefully, and will then get it back to you. I'm sorry to take so long, but there just hasn't been enough time in the day.

All best to you and Don,

Cordially, Dong

Douglas S. Byers