

Don --- Do you think that use of a chest crutch was continued in Archaic periods after microlith production and fluting were abandoned ?? How about coming down

Happy 69!

Greetings: here for 3 weeks as my guest, to help me analyze our

An extraordinary year: decisions, changes and improvements. Also Floods. I was born a Taurus but have changed to Pices; better, Aquarius. When construction was begun on my swimming pool, a workman managed to drive his shovel into a sprinkler line. Middle of the nite, she parted. First I knew was at 3:00 AM; police ringing the doorbell... "Madam, did you know you had a private geyser?" All the water had to be turned off. Then there was 4:00 AM on LABOR DAY SUNDAY when I awoke to the familiar gushing and gurgling...this time INDOORS. A water conditioning unit had busted and Niagara Falls Jr. was pouring from kitchen into living room. Result: strip living room, tear out sodden wall-to-wall and rubber pad, live on concrete for a month. THEN there was the time I ran out of Cascade for the dishwasher and tried ordinary detergent...a Winter Wonderland!

really fabulous collection?

The bright side...I've completely reconstructed and redecorated my living room. Never thought I'd have anything so beautiful and comfortable.

Have had two flashes of genius:

Moon-shot...built 36 ft. exercise pool, a classic oval, heated.

Venus-orbit...attached to it is a 6 ft. Jacuzzi, boiling hot when you want it, with whirlpool jets. You have no idea of what one of these does to one's social and love life. There have been a dozen people in it at once, rather like a can of Vienna Sausages. With only 4 customers, you can loll or swim around, jabber, look up at the brilliant December stars and watch the winter moon rise. When you can't take the heat any more, slide over into the cool pool and swim laps. Delicious.

Last spring was a long grind of meetings and papers...read 3 of my own and 2 for other people. Wenner-Gren flew me to Detroit to report on work done under their 66-67 grant to me. Then to Santa Fe. Then Princeton, New York and Philly. The heck with this bit about living on airplanes. It's not my bag.

By August there was time for field work, part of a long-range program designed to answer some questions in the prehistory of southern and Baja California: dates; cultural sequences and diffusions; different manifestations of the SAME groups when exploiting coastal, mountain and desert environments. First I took a small crew to Laguna Meadows: 5,000 feet high, lush, in an oak-pine forest. We did a lot of work, found an unpilfered rockshelter, got charcoal. After work, we washed in a scummy pond, returned to camp for a Happy Hour and each dinner was prepared by a different member who had brought all their own ingredients. Food was great, both in quality and variety. This was one of the most fun camp-outs I've ever had.

Then we dug on Torrey Pines Mesa (an early Milling Archaic Stage or "La Jollan" site). Got out two fragmentary, flexed burials and datable quantities of pottery. Then I applied for a grant to PAY for all these dates.

Then two of my boys found an 8 foot deep sewer line trench with another flexed burial in it and San Diego Gas and Electric Company staked us to about \$5,000 worth of big machine time to booby trap the entire area with back hoe and bulldozer trenches. If we can organize together with UCLA, we have thousands of years of California prehistory to investigate in this area of small, seasonal camps. Lots of charcoal and shell to date.

So best to all,

Davey

CC 3.4.32

Greetings:

An extraordinary year: decisions, changes and improvements. Also floods. I was born a Texas but have changed to Pleasant Harbor, Apurinus. When construction was begun on my swimming pool, a workman managed to drive his shovel into a sprinkler line. Middle of the night, she parked. First I knew was at 3:00 AM; police ring the doorbell... "Madam, did you know you had a private geysers?" All the water had to be turned off. Then there was 4:00 AM on LABOR DAY SUNDAY when I woke to the familiar gushing and gurgling... the time INDOORS. A water conditioning unit had busted and Niagara Falls Jr. was pouring from kitchen into living room. Result: strip living room, tear out sodden wall-to-wall and rubber pad, live on concrete for a month. THEY there was the time I ran out of Cascade for the dishwasher and tried ordinary detergent... a Water Wonderland!

The bright side... I've completely reconstructed and redecorated my living room. Never thought I'd have anything so beautiful and comfortable.

Dr. Emma Lou Davis
1236 Concord St.
San Diego, Calif. 92105



...with whirlpool jets... social and love life... When you can't take the heat and swim... Japan, Delicious.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald B. Bree

Route 1

Alhambra (Twin Falls)

back with this bit about living on airplanes... I have... The

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Then two of my boys found an 8 foot deep sewer line trench with another flexed burial in it and San Diego Gas and Electric Company staked us to about \$2,000 worth of big machine time to booby trap the entire area with back hoe and bulldozer trenches. If we can organize together with U.C.L.A. we have thousands of years of California prehistory to investigate in this area of small, seasonal camps. Lots of charcoal and shell to date.

So best to all,

Emma

washer and tried ordinary detergent...