

1977-1978

A garrUMPshus Hannukah  
New Year

JANUARY I began my second year off the bottle. Never have I had so much energy and fun, met so many new people and been so productive. What the hell was I doin'..30 years on the bottom of an addiction barrel?

FEBRUARY My first book-length work (5 authors, E.L.D. ed.) moved into place as Vol. 29 in the Science Series, Nat. Hist. Mus. L.A. Co. By May, the first page proofs started dribbling in. Within 10 days, they were corrected (that museum hires only Cretins as typists) and the co-authors' chapters were sent to them. Only trouble is w. L.A. Co printers...cheap but SLO. Never work with a dinosaur! End of month I went to Colo. to ski, give a paper at AAAS and visit Marie & Pete.

APRIL I met a new, lovely, lovely love. (Crotchetty, too). My colleague and I made plans for experimental, Remote Sensing work with a tethered balloon. Time..late fall.

MAY While starting work as editor on Vol 29, I went back to Vassar for my FIFTIETH REUNION and just loved it. There are some great old gals in that class. Then to Chapel Hill for more reunion. Affection never dies. Aint that somethin'? In Washington D.C. I finished the page proofs (Vol. 29 sure is slow but also it is a beautiful job). Jackie and I roughed out a whole article on pedogenic nodules as clues in desert archaeology.

JULY John A-P and I froze at Mono Lake and broiled at Lake Lahontan.

AUGUST Beth, Clyde, Maia and I ALL froze in Long Valley and Mono L. We lived, stratified, in a small van. We checked the new tephro dates for Long Val. Bettinger blew it in his report. . Random sampling is useless in the archaeology of changing environments.

SEPTEMBER Got ready for October.

OCTOBER I Poor Boyed it on a shoestring, we brought in a photographer, an environmental engineer from Cornell and a Whittlesey Foundation, 20' balloon. Carol invited us to live with them, so for 2 weeks we worked like crazy and also lived it up. Despite numerous Mickey Mouse shortcomings, a balloon is THE way to fill the low-to-intermediate altitude gap in aerial photo records. Chris was photographer and lab man; Tom worked out the geology and coordination; Carol was Honcho and I was the cook. (AND kibbitzer.) The mission was unbelievably successful & best of all...we all liked each other better at the end than, even, at the beginning.

This goes for you, too, my dear.

*Darcy*

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2/17/78

A. R. RUMPHUS  
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Dr. Emma Lou Davis  
1236 Concord St.  
San Diego, Calif. 92104



DON CRABTREE  
RT 1 BOX 39  
KIMBERLY, IDAHO 83341

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Emma