

Dear Don:

Its correspondence-catching-up time again and I am trying to make some dent in the letters I owe.

Things are pretty tight with me at the moment as I am fighting with my thesis committee and the thesis editor regarding my thesis. I guess its an initiation rite that all Master's candidates must go through. I should have it all done in a month or so. You'll be happy to know that last summer forced some changes in it as well as a good deal of re-thinking.

This morning I was happy to receive a copy of the report to N.S.F. regarding the summer's workshop. It brought back some good memories! I might mention now that I saw some implication of the workshop being continued next summer. Also, some implication that personell might be recruited. Consider this an application! I would dearly love to get back to southern Idaho and break some more rocks...

This semester my rock-knocking has been a bit slow because of my thesis work etc. Sometimes for relaxation, however, I wander over to the rock lab and bloody my hands.

Several days ago,,I sent a piece of Jade down from the Koyukuk river in God's country. I wrote and had my mother-in-law pick it up for me. If you get a chance, make something lovely for your wonderful wife. Consider it a gift from my wife and myself to you wonderful people.

Plans are tentative for the rock course here next semester. I have been leaning on Daugherty and have mentioned the possibility of getting Gene up here for a few days. He was all for it and is looking for money, which is a little tight at the moment. As soon as something comes up, I will pass the word on down.

We had a highly successful trip to Burns and got about 2 tons of obsidian. It was great except for the fact that Irwin was along as absolutely useless baggage. He didn't lift one bloody rock during the whole trip. Daugherty, however, was just great and my respect for him increased tremendously.. In case you don't know, the road behind the sawmill has been extended and they cut through a bed of obsidian. Henry said it wasn't that way when you were

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there. It is simply a matter of walking along the road and picking it up. It is really easy to get if you need some in the future. The place is on top of the hill, just at the cut-off that goes to the military base up there.

Someone in Alaska sent a diagonally flaked point down to Dr. Ackerman which I photographed. I got some real fine pictures by smoking it with ammonium chloride and photographing. I made some extra copies up and will send them down for you and Gene. You might show a copy to Doug Bucy so he doesn't have to paint artifacts black anymore. It really a good technique.

I also finally got some Eskimo artifacts off to Mr. Herritt. I am ashamed I took so long about it as he is doing a really wonderful thing. My only excuse is I have been busy but thats not very good...

Well, I had best close now and get back on the thesis. Give my best regards to everyone down there, ~~particularly Evelyn~~ particularly Evelyn and the Titmus family.

Jeff-

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