Holly and Jim--I'm somewhere off in the left corner of outer space at the moment. It has dawned on me ocassionally that I have not informed you of specific plans for the summer beyond what we talked about when you were last here. I'm trying madly to get last year's report written but it seems to go on forever. Wheter or not the forest service will issue me a permit for this summer's work without the report for last year's report completed is up in the air at the moment. I know it will not be completed. The question is how complete a draft will the forest archaeologist be willing to accept as a review draft.

If all goes well, I will come in on the mail plane June 12. Fred and Robbin have real jobs for the summer—that means jobs which pay real money. Also, both are working on their theses dilligently and these jobs are 10 on 4 off so they will have time to keep writing during the summer.

Other people in the plan: Charles Simpson will be in to help for 4 weeks from June 19 to July 10 and another student, Liz LeTourneur, will be in to help for 2 weeks from July 10 to July 24. Elder son Galen may come in when he gets back from the Marine Corps and recovered. That will likely be in late July or early August. Fred says he will try to get in for a week or two in August.

What else? I will be coming in light. Don't have much equipment to worry about--one of the advantages of survey work. I'll take inventory of the left over food and order what I need through Arnold's.

Gary has been by a couple of times on his way to the library. He looks a bit confused!

Well, god willing and the creek don't rise, I'll see you next week. If not, I'll holler.

TRANK