

American School of Classical Studies
Athens, June 7, 1953

Dear Chevalier and Body-guard,

Only a line to tell you that I thoroughly enjoyed our meeting and that I hope I did not deprive you of too much of your precious time. We had, however, a few good conversations and good meals so that this may have been an equivalent.

In Naples I promptly met the [Leonardo] Olschkis and the Berkeley conversations were thus continued. Here is Greece, however, Berkeley and America, even London and Paris, are far remote from my mind, indeed so far that I may seriously doubt their very existence and letters from U.S. A. sound as though they would come from another planet. I find it difficult to imagine that I am ever to return, for the Mediterranean is, after all, my πατρίς even though my Greek – the modern spoken language – is practically non-existent. French, which I have to use all the time, works again fairly smoothly.

I have managed, through the intervention of my old friends, the Greek gods, to get my Nieuw-Amsterdam ticket changed from my Aug. 8 to Aug. 28, so we are going to be, once more, “in the same boat.” I have Room 170 and I am looking forward to the first drink with you on board. Do drop a line what your room number is. Until the end of this month my address will be Athens, even though I am going next week to Cospoli.

Love

EKa [Signed]

[Marginal note:] Have you written to Princeton and accepted your job?