

22 ALEXANDER STREET
PRINCETON, N. J.
March 17, 1962

Dear Divorcee,

Although your letter sounded rather unhappy and I felt sorry for you on account of the ulcers which you will have to expect popping up, I yet had to smile (a slight understatement) at your news. Thrice divorced at a relatively tender age and without being in the movie business is a good record, outstripped only by Barbara Hutton with whom you probably align—the two of you together would have quite a collection of marriage and divorce licences to plaster the wall and produce a cozy atmosphere in the living room. Why, however, you should be depressed, I do not, probably cannot, understand. You should be used to it by now, and you still have about 20 years of marriageable life ahead of you. So you can easily make up for the loss, if a loss it be. You may have noticed that I never had any sympathies for late Mrs. Giesey III and that most of your old friends felt the same way. Nevertheless, to get you back on your feet the wine may help which my procurer, Michael [Cherniavsky], was to bestow upon you as a post-Christmas present, since I could not send any wine to Minneapolis. It may now come in just as handy, as wine always does.

Leafing through an older copy of *Consumer's Report*, I found a printed card telling me that you were the donor of this useful review. This was a good idea of yours and I thank you very much for this gift. I learn quite a bit from it, since it is done awfully well. I did not quite understand why I got it—I thought it was sent for advertising purposes—and it was only the belatedly discovered card that brought the explanation.

Dumbarton Oaks falls on May 3-5, and according to tradition we should leave on Tuesday May 1 to have a day off for the Library of Congress. I hope that would suit you and Michael. I should probably paint the horses red or at least pink for the excursion on May Day, but whatever their color they will bring us safely to "Dupont Plaza Hotel" where we have been living for the last years—a very agreeable place, but you will have to make your reservations well in advance. Return, as usual, after the Saturday Luncheon at the Blissess,¹ or perhaps a little later on account of the Board of Scholars Meeting probably held on Saturday afternoon. The trip is now considerably shortened owing to the Baltimore Tunnel, and it should not take us longer than three hours and a half.

The week before June 11th I shall be here. I plan to go to Tahoe in August although the over-development up there is not at all to my taste. But what can you do? It is the same everywhere.

I am just dabbling on your grazing meadows, Louis XIV finishing off *Oriens Augusti* paper. I am sure I have missed very much without your assistance, but I am extremely bored by the whole paper and do not want to invest more time or greater effort.

Have a pleasant time with Michael and Lucy, since one always has it with them.

Love
EKa. [Signed]

¹ Reference to the home of the Bliss family, which had donated to Harvard that part of its Dumbarton Oaks estate which contained the center for Byzantine studies.

