

February 28, 1965

Dear John,

It was good to hear from you. I'm sorry that the flu and family tragedies have been so prevalent. The flu has been taking its toll down here also, but we have the good sense to leave the damn antibiotics alone and go it on booze. I have yet to find a better cure-all.

So much has happened since I last wrote to you, I hardly know where to begin to bring it all up to date. To begin with, I finally yielded to the pressure of the academic world and went back to school. I'm only taking one course, French, and that's so I can go back to Madagascar. The travel itch is upon me again, but I have not yet found a way to satisfy it.

I'm still keeping my hand in publishing. If you check the next issue (March, 1965) issue of Scientific American, "Amateur Scientist" section, you'll find my article on some methods of collecting and preserving marine animals. I'm managing to squeeze a hundred dollars out of Scientific American, but it's like pulling teeth. In any case, the article will be good public relations and perhaps get me on another expedition. I have only seen the galley proofs, waiting for the magazine to hit the stands is pure torture.

I have just returned from a day of beach flat collecting, searching for Limulus. The Mass. Institute of Technology desperately wants a few specimens and they have been phoning long distance every few days. Imagine, \$7 apiece! Trouble is, there's not one horseshoe crab, or even a cast of a horseshoe crab anywhere. I think M.I.T.'s urgent needs will have to wait until April when Limulus comes to the beaches.

Incidentally, my invitation still holds. Why don't you come down to Panacea this Spring? It will be warm in a few weeks, and the collecting will reach its peak. The trip might do you some good.

Write when you get a chance.

Cordially,