Saturday Evening  
Jan 12, 1963

Dear Dr. Silver,

We're resting after a long hot day of house cleaning. This pen this paper, and I are not exactly compatible but I love the paper I must use it. My glasses are so speckled I can hardly see. Anyway, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. Am supposed to be writing a term paper intended to go to the LC but it's too crowded on Sat. anyway. Archives & the Hittites. An impossible topic but it just goes along with the rest of the course—History and Administration of Archives. Two full semesters for a training course. Next semester is on technical stuff. It's been a fantastically boring course. Our instructor mumbles and doesn't seem very interested either. It's rather an awkward situation for me since my supervisor is a very good friend of the instructor. She assumes we love the course. They have breakfast together every morning & she puts flowers on her desk (every morning).