

October 15, 1947.

Dear Harriett,

Tarski's "Logic" just arrived. Thank you for sending it on; I hope that other book-debtors are as considerate. There was no note with the book to suggest whether there was any provocation for its return other than your learning my new address. While we were in New York, I phoned your apartment, but no one answered.

Are you staying on in Avery's lab? When are you publishing your "super-rough" story? I envy you your lab, any lab at all right now where I could do some work and earn my salary. There have been the usual delays in setting up a new lab, and it may be some time before I can get to work again. We spent the Summer at Woods Hole where I did some writing, including my thesis. Plans to return to P&S were cancelled by the very attractive offer they made for me here, which included a research asst. professorship without any teaching, and my own lab., not to speak of the activity in microbiology, chemistry etc. of my new-found colleagues on this campus. Everyone is very friendly, and my boss, Prof. Brink is in a class with Tatum as one swell fellow.

Esther is a student here, as an N.I.H. fellow, and hopes to earn her Ph.D. here. I'm not entirely settled as to my own research plans, but probably it will be on transformations on coli (Boivin's). Best regards to your colleagues at the institute.

Yours sincerely,