a new, simply gone through a cycle that the world has gone through withher more once before.

If it were not for the monastery in which the old manuscripts were preserved, it would be anticher at the weak of the weak of the weak of the great ancient with a civilization of Greece and Rome. Three fourths of the great literary works of those periods have doubtless perished, yet, what remains is in many ways superior to anything that our present world has been able to produce.

It was the attitude of many scientists, not long ago, to sneer at the past. Now, they are getting away from this. I was interested in reading Fred Foyle's book on Astronomy. Professor Foyle says that the slighting attitude that has been taken toward the past science is quite erroneous. We have far greater, better tools with which to work today, but the intellectual acument of the past days does not give us any right to clouded look down our hex noses at it.

Your kex last letter speaks of the stars as constantly changing. Nothing could be further from the truth. As one looks at the stars with the naked eye, they appear completely fixed, except for the sky... when he looks at the sky, xexbex a what he sees appears to have/completely fixed pattern. To call it a changing pattern is exactly as if one were to fly over the United States in a slow plane from Zast to West once a week, following the same route, and to say that what he saw a was-was/constantly changing pattern. It is true that what he sees in one hour looks very different from know what he sees in another hour, but it is he that is moving, not the pattern. The pattern is compace comparatively fixed. If a person

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