

Saturday, Jan'y the 25th, 1919.

CUS 417/129.51

Sir William says it's a cold day when he does not ^{was something to the contrary,} get a present. To-
day he's been simply cavorting over an Assyrian medical tablet with cunei-
form text, ^{backed in clay.} sent him by an admirer in Paris. Lady O. said: "Humph, it looks
like a piece of Scotch short-cake", and it really does, but we took it over
to ^{S. H.} young Langdon, ^{late} Reader in Assyriology, ^{and more recently} late private in His Majesty's Army,
and he fairly ate it up, which sounds a little as though he too ^{had} ^{been} Lady O's
view. It came from ^{the temple} the ^{Assur} treasury of Sennacherib ^{and in the palace of Sardanopalis} - ^{one of the few} ^{medical}

tablet supposed to have been found at Assur - the place where the widow howled as the
Assurians were recovering at Assur.

It has an interesting provenance and much has happened ^{in the world} ^{captured by} ^{Sennacherib &}
it to Jerusalem in 701 BC and ^{by} ^{fallen} ⁱⁿ ¹⁹¹⁹ ¹⁹¹⁵ AD. On the outbreak of the war
the Germans were recovering at Assur. A German wrote this tablet in his pocket in
last possession of the Arabs in whose possession the tablet was originally found at Assur, Mosul. It
was sent to Prof. Schiel of ^{Paris} ^{from} ^{Assyria}: thence to ^{the} ^{Academie} ^{des} ^{sciences}.