

Fallowfield,

September 24th, 1967.

Dear Mario, dear Marta,

We have not the slightest idea where you are but we suppose you will finally, though perhaps regretfully, return to Montreal.

And we very *much* hope that Erik got over his tummy upset soon. Of course, particularly in a child as lively and interested in his surroundings, it was almost bound to happen: conferences are very strenuous!

It was wonderful to see you all three, only we did not see enough of you.

We went (after the conference) to Austria for a fortnight's holiday. Unfortunately the weather was bad, and worse, it was the third bad weather holiday in three years! So we feel somewhat beaten, although we liked the two places we had chosen very much.

Now Karl is working again, and ~~now~~ it is raining here. However, we switched on the central heating and Karl at least is very happy to be home again.

Much love and all the best from both of us,

Hennie .

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