

(1934?)
Dec. 11 -

Dear Evelyn & Curt -

Don't drop over in a faint because you are, after all these years, getting a letter from me. My intentions have been the best, but God knows, it takes more than intentions!

Hubel told me you are expecting an F, in the near future. I was delighted to hear this and hope all goes well. Will you need any clothes pins? I shall be glad to send some on.

My experience in Germany was not too happy. I was very discouraged when I returned and did not want to do much talking about it. I could not have picked a worse time. The general morale of the scientific workers was anything but encouraging. There were almost no students from other countries. The political situation and its devastating results were

too prominent. Goldschmidt was fine to me. I could not have asked for anyone to be more decent. Besides the general situation my thyroid started becoming more active which made me physically very uncomfortable. However, after going to Freiburg I recovered to some extent. All in all, I went up in this period as too much of a success although I gained considerably in "contacts". (This is Parlington's pet phrase; to be said with a meaningful smile). Which reminds me that I met Parlington in England. He was quite as ever. Our personal animosities were completely forgotten so that we had a swell time. He wrote me recently that he had been in Russia. He seemed to be much impressed with the possibilities there and even thinks of spending more time there. He offered to give me the necessary "insider dope" in case I should be considering making over there in the immediate future. Miss Peller wanted me to send regards to Curt. She was as hospitable as ever.

This is just a quick glibby letter. I hope it won't keep too much ice to break - Just remember "I meant well" (and all that the American means by this phrase - Pin's Surreys).

Sincerely & good luck
Bob.