July 30, 1965

Dear Annie and Boris,

Bo tells me you are going to Fykso on or after the second of August. So I am sending this therem, and I address the letter I remember vividly the lovely setting in the trees, the lovely surrounding forest, the quaint village, the berry-picking in the forest and meadows on the hillside. I recall one day I went out alone with two pails to fill with berries and nearly succeeded, and Annie made the delectable dessert and jam. So I am picturing you there as I write. Bo tells me, Annie, that the indisposition you had some time ago has not returned—words I was very glad to hear.

We were very startled and saddened by this piece of news in the Washington POST just the other day. We had not known he was in here hospital in Washington, this news item states, in 1964. He was here in 1963, between Bern and Stockholm, but of course we ourselves were away at that time. It made us feel very sad, because he had so looked forward to retiring from Stockholm in 1967 and returning to Italy to live out his retirement.

Bo tells me that he took all four children to The World's Fair recently. That was a very courageous thing to do and I commend him for his wealth of stamina. I suppose he wrote you that he came for an afternoon several weeks ago and he and Bill, and I too part of the time, had a nice long chat.

I am very glad to report that Bill is getting somewhat better. To others I am sure he seems a great deal better. For one thing he has decided to (in a way) be his own doctor. For example to ignore the "DO-DON'Ts" of the medical profession. On the one hand he is told HE MUST WALK at least a half mile every day; on the other hand, he must NOT WALK when (1) it is windy; (2) it is too hot; (3) it is too cold. When do we have any other kind of weather in Washington? Except for a rare day now and then... He MUST USE THE ELEVATOR and not walk upstairs; but: The exercise of bending the knees as in walking upstairs and down stairs is very beneficial to the circulatory system. So he says (and in many respects I agree with him) "To hell with the medics." Outside of his loss of weight and his weakness, he is not too badly off. In the realm of the mind and spirit, he has slowed down, even nearly stopped, on his constant grieving concern over the plight of his beloved country, and has decided that since he can't personally do anything about matters, he had just as well go about his own business and pursue his own interests so far as he has strength to do so.

This brings me to our wish that we could look forward to your coming to the U.S. Do you plan to make the trip which was not made last year? We wish you would and come to stay with us for awhile.

Bill joins me in sending you fondest greetings and love.

C