

June 1963

Dear Anne and Doris -

I thank you for your nice letter of 6 June. We didn't intend to make it seem that we were having any difficulties with various things in the apartment but only that the people who were supposed to do some adjustments on your behalf had promised to do them and were very slow in keeping their promises.

The man came on 7 June (the electrician) and left us a vacuum cleaner - not a new one but one which will last a long time. The one you purchased arrived. I asked him if he had any dust bags to replace the ones on the machine, to which he replied that unfortunately he didn't but some were on order and will soon arrive. His soon brother me a bit. Thursday I showed him the City over and explained things to him. He promised to come that very afternoon and do what was necessary re grounding and putting a switch in the circuit leading to the transformer so that one could turn off the oven entirely if that became necessary. He didn't show up that afternoon. He next day was two days later. When he brought the vacuum cleaner I asked him very kindly & politely when the oven was going to be fixed. He said he again promised to come the very next day. But he hasn't. I said Bertel Albrecht told me that sort of things is quite usual. So it isn't only the Spaniards who are like that. I'm afraid they travel like that too! I'm very sorry to hear that you are now changing your name with a Corsican accent. It makes us wonder whether you were really joking or we were not. I'm serious and I'm afraid it is a long and difficult matter. I'm sure that you will be able to accept the fact that we have not been overwhelmed with this situation for our present situation and I haven't yet determined what

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to do about the instruction that is whether to
 bring quite frankly we think has too young lack
 inexperienced to do the sort of instruction we want
 But I'm holding off largely because it was
 Almerth who recommended the young man and I
 don't want to seem unappreciative of Bert's
 commendation. The question may solve itself in a
 peculiar way. Thus,

I had a couple of evenings last week when
 I didn't feel very well - had some nausea and
 vomiting. The next day I told me in the evening
 after dinner - we had a party at Carlo's out to dinner
 at that nice restaurant in Monte Carlo close by the Casino.
 That my left eye was certainly quite bloodshot
 I decided to have Dr. Galavalle (who had come
 to see F a couple of times and was coming again
 on Saturday as his third & last visit) see me
 come on Friday instead to see me. Well, it turned
 out that I have a recurring case of high blood-
 pressure. The doctor prescribed medicine and I
 took it yesterday and is coming today. He said that
 temporarily I must take things a bit easier and
 that isn't too difficult for me in this beautiful apart-
 ment and its lovely setting. The pressure had gone
 down a bit after only one day's medication and I
 hope that will say it down some more when he sees
 me today. He said he has no idea why it happens.
 He says that the causes of hypertension are still
 rather obscure.

By the way, your caution about the golf
 was appreciated. But when I saw what the course
 at Monte Carlo was like, I decided that it would be
 the part of wisdom not to play - and I didn't.
 I walked only 3 or 4 holes - and those were too much!
 That's not a golf course - it's mountain climbing!!

