

Cambridge, December 4

1955

Lieber Tochen,

It is Sunday evening and this picture does not represent my mood since all the dragons of the week are still to be conquered; but I hope that it will not be inappropriate to your mood as you return from Staunton (?) and Richmond.

I intend to telephone you Wednesday or Thursday evening. We will be halfway through the three weeks by then.

Has Papa had his X-Rays yet? I hope that he is really better and that he won't begin work again simply because further rest is intolerable.

Please write!

Deine Margarete