

*Klein*

November 25, 1958

Dear George—

I just cabled in reply to your urgent request for 'irrevocable' decisions about our travel plans. I suppose we are giving you as much trouble as all the rest of your Nobel laureates put together, barring only Pasternak, and I am sincerely apologetic for this on your account. We should have realized that you have many delicate items of protocol to cope with, matched against which our ordinary human faiblesses are as nothing. ~~XXX~~ But as of last week, we were so discouraged about coping with our ordinary business here that Esther was quite seriously thinking of relinquishing the journey; however, we have since both taken heart, and in so far as human capacity is concerned (D.V.) we will both arrive on SAS flight 502 from London, at 2150 Sunday December 7; anticipating departure on Saturday Dec. 13, at 1130 on SAS 974.

I do have to ask your help to see about renting a suitable formal outfit(s): my measurements, in American inches are:

Coat (chest perimeter)	44	Weight	102 kg.
sleeve	33	Hat	7 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> (US size)
waist	42	length	29
shirt:	17 (or 17.5) neck;	sleeve length	33.
shoes (if more than plain black are requisite):	9 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub>	EEE	(extra wide).

Believe me, I am very much obliged to you for this help.

I am sure you could not have received my aerogram dated Nov. 22 before sending your cable. Ignore any part of that letter which conflicts with the above.

The one bright spot in this is the hope of having at least a few seconds of informal reunion: please do what you can to preserve this. For the rest, I feel that I must have been mistaken for some Aristocrat whose place I am taking in the procession to the guillotine.

As ever

*John*