

Tuesday 30 August 1966

Ancel:

The tough communist unions and the tougher Onassis have really squared off and the Olympic air strike could even last until your arrival. We found Athens in total confusion; no hotel reservations being honored and no plane or boat to Corfu. I finally obtained a battered VW from Hellascars (very reasonable rates) and we drove the 700 km. to Igoumenitsa and Corfu.

We have enjoyed our stay here cut short at both ends as Nelly must now leave 2 days early on the only Athen boat available, since the rush homeward makes air route changes impossible.

The husband of Nelly's aunt is Corfu's leading olive oil wholesaler, processing 10,000 kilos a day, and I hope you will meet him here (FOTIO MUCHAS). You can imagine the pleasure we have had sitting under parasol pines in the cool breezes of midday, after a swim, eating the most succulent olives and peasant bread dipped in the most delicate oil, of under 1 degree acidity.

The parties arrive one by one. George is here and cleared Menotti and the ECG machines through customs yesterday. Tibblin arrived by auto last night and Corcondilas by boat this morning and we met for coffee in our pleasant chateau, starting lively discussions. According to Andy, without Christ, we will have conferences. Incidentally Tula is already in Chicago.

Best regards,

Henry