

I have just got over my 70th birthday: a difficult hurdle to take, I can tell you. I had influenza until the day before, and food poisoning since. But it seems that the latter is abating, although I am not too sure.

I do as much work as my powers permit.

What has happened to your University of Boston article? I should like to have an opportunity to answer it. Could we perhaps publish it in form of criticism — reply — rejoinder?

I am very sad indeed to miss you in September.

Yours ever
Karl.

My dear Mario,

Many thanks for your Postcard of 24. 7. 1972 from Arnhus.

I feel ~~we~~ that we see too little of each other, and that we are in the danger of drifting further and further apart. This worries me a great deal. Your plan of seeing me in Mid-September is very nice, but we shall be away the whole of September and ~~probably~~ probably the first 2 weeks of October. This makes me very sad indeed, especially as I have a lot to talk to you.

I am very isolated: I was forced to break with ^(or the department ~~pro~~, rather, with me) my department, ~~at the~~ at the L.S.E. The one lichtblick (you speak German, I know) is that I have a very good, very nice, and very loyal Research Assistant. But even this cannot last for long.

Watskins ist sehr nett und
Lieb gewonnen, aber ich willte
Schwierigkeiten zwischen ihm und L.
vermeiden.