

Wed. 26.7.81

Hotel Bristol ^{A/S}

Dear Peter, I have been writing a continuing saga of our month overseas voyage and posting it in pieces to home in the hope that the inspiration will be disseminated amongst the family - whether they want to hear or not. It occurs to me that you might be a little out of the outer, and therefore deprived of this great pleasure, so a brief resume is as follows.

We arrived in Athens last Friday after a good flight - touching down at Kuala Lumpur and Bangkok on the way. The plane was about 2/3 full of italians and greeks returning to the fatherlands. Being seasoned travellers, we wopped on the spare seats as soon as the plane took off. We then had enough room to lie down for a snooze. Along the way we saw two films - The mirror cracked (Agatha Christie) and Popeye. If the second film weights to Emerald, don't bother to see it. We were fed liberally on the flight and arrived in good condition.

As the flight by SAS to Copenhagen was not due to leave for seven hours, we booked into a hotel to shower and freshen up. The hotel was on the beach overlooking the Adriatic. Very comfortable. We could have made an earlier connection with an arab airline, but decided to wait for Scandinavian Airlines. We had a very comfortable hotel in Copenhagen. We loved the town and are glad that we will be spending some time there on our return. It is a most interesting place, full of old buildings which are well preserved. A very clean place, apart from the litterature.

We joined the tour at the Copenhagen airport last Sunday, and have since seen magnificent scenery. Fjords, forests of pine trees etc etc. Accommodation and meals have been first class throughout, with this hotel being the high spot. It was the headquarters of the Germans during the occupation. It is old, but top quality - like the Windsor only more so. We have a six-branched chandelier in our room. Last night we were in a little fishing village called Haudal at the head of a fjord. That town would not have changed in the past 200 years. Narrow streets and old fishermen's huts, well preserved and freshly painted. By way of contrast we are now in the capital and biggest city with lots of modern buildings.



KRISTIAN IV'S GATE 7 — POSTBOKS 394 SENTRUM — OSLO 1 — NORWAY
TELEFON (02) 41 58 40 — TELEX 11 668 bris n — BANKGIRO 8002.05.41419

Love
Dad.