

*Netherlands*

EUROPEAN TRIP JUNE 1970

NOTES

This is tape number two. I am starting it in the Hotel room: The Hyde-Park in Bilthoven, on Wednesday, 24 June, in the morning. Tape number one was mostly Achema, so I am going to take it home myself. I will probably have to translate quite a bit of it.

This is Thursday morning. I am nicely settled in the Mill House Hotel. Nobby and Jan met me at Gatewick Airport. Frits Wiegel had taken me to Rotterdam Airport to come over on a British United Flight. This Flight was smooth, and essentially on time! After checking into a room last night, we went into the restaurant here at the Mill House, They handed us some enormous menus that were all coming apart so it was almost impossible to read their contents without knocking over the flowers in the middle of the table or the candle that was supplying almost our only light. Before we were able to survey the menu sufficiently, a three piece band started playing, so we just got up and walked out (much to the consternation of the waiter and the head-waiter). We then went down to the Airport Hotel, where I stayed two years ago, and we had a very nice meal. I had lamb--cooked extremely well, and they had trout that turned out to be very fresh and very tasty. There was no band, it was peaceful and quiet, and we could talk!

I have a room in a brand-new building, way back in the back of the Hotel complex, television set, a 4-channel radio outlet on the wall, very nice appointments, comfortable double bed, and in fact everything you would expect in an American Hotel: except no rack to put a suitcase on--so you must work off the floor, and no shower--just a bathtub. About a quarter mile away is the railroad track that by eight o'clock in the morning becomes very active. During the night trains go back and forth, but if the window isn't opened up too much and if the curtains are drawn, it doesn't make too much noise. The parking lot seems to be very quiet, it seems to be a parking area for just people staying in the hotel. Last night I didn't hear anybody coming or going. When I turned on the television last night I was reminded of the British problem--two of their channels have a sweep frequency that is so low that I can hardly stand the squeal from across the room. The other two channels are more nearly American sweep frequency, and therefore with a fair amount of shielding they have, seem to be pretty good. This is certainly a contrast with the other two hotels I've stayed in on this trip. The Atlantic in Germany, on the third floor, with a wash basin in the room; a shower down the hall that I could use if I went down to

the night trains go back and forth, but if the window isn't opened up too much and if the curtains are drawn, it doesn't make too much noise. The parking lot seems to be very quiet, <sup>it</sup> seems to be <sup>a</sup> parking area for just people staying in the hotel. Last night I didn't hear anybody coming or going. When I turned on the television last night I was reminded of the British problem-- two of their channels have a sweep frequency that is so low that I can hardly stand the <sup>a</sup> squeal from across the room. The other two channels are more nearly American sweep frequency, and therefore with a fair amount of shielding they have, <sup>f</sup> seems to be pretty good. This is certainly a contrast with the other two hotels I've stayed in on this trip. The <sup>ATLANTIC</sup> ~~one~~ in Germany, on the third floor, with a wash basin in the room; a shower down the hall that I could use if <sup>the</sup> ~~I went down to~~ the front desk to get a key (actually in my case, I took the key with me when I went to bed at night) and the nearest toilet being on the second floor, <sup>S</sup> since that was in the bathroom there it was often tied up and it was necessary to go to the first floor. But the people in the hotel were so friendly, that I really wasn't complaining. At ~~the German hotel~~, the Atlantic, the two women that run the hotel, insisted that Maarten and I eat breakfast with them at a special table outside of the standard dining room. And of course, there was no such thing as a standard breakfast. <sup>A</sup> anything we might ~~wanted~~ wanted, we got, but of course both Maarten and I have very simple breakfast menus. Then the view from the room, which I took a picture of, showed some roof tops, a parking lot, street, and in the distance a tall statue of Ludewig, and since it was so high, they of course should have called it

DER HOCHHE  
~~der hochhe~~

Ludewig, but no they call it DER LANGE Ludewig. ~~And~~

~~der longo~~

And the hotel

then in Holland with the view being only woods across and almost untraveled brick street. Here <sup>the room</sup> I had <sup>was</sup> the typical Dutch system of entering your bathroom first, coming in off the hall, and then going into the bedroom. This bathroom had a shower stall, toilet, and wash basin. Typical Dutch breakfast <sup>came</sup> with the room, down in the small dining room, with a waiter that didn't talk English at all, but I could easily get across that I didn't want coffee, but I did want <sup>cow's milk (?)</sup> KOVD, MELK <sup>(COLD)</sup>. All the rest of the breakfast comes automatically, whether you want it or not. I guess I could have changed it, but a soft boiled egg, a nice apple, and typical Dutch bread, thinly sliced cheese and marmalade or jam, actually makes a pretty nice breakfast. I am standing around waiting right now for my breakfast to show up in <sup>THE MILL HOUSE</sup> this hotel. In this one apparently, they prefer that you eat in your room. The breakfast again comes with the room rent, and you have a choice of what you drink with the continental breakfast, but you do have an opportunity of ordering other breakfasts if you want. Very interesting, I remember last night, the thing that is suppose to hang on the door knob, said if your meal doesn't show up by ten minutes after the time you put on the card, to please call the office; I started looking around -- there is no telephone in here. Looks as though there is a plug-in outlet on each side of the bed for a telephone, but there doesn't seem to be one here at all. Well, I've been eating enough lately, that even if I don't get breakfast/I'll make out perfectly all right. - <sup>I guess</sup> <sup>It came 30 minutes</sup> late.

This is a memo...