



*Nam-nam.*

Knut Carson



## T A K K

*Av Linda Lucas*

Fra en deltaker i Turkomitéens «Blåskjelltur» på fjorden har vi mottatt dette brev:

I like to think, after five weeks in Norway living with a family, that I have some idea of what Norwegians are really like. I know what they eat for middag (that's easy — fish!) and how they entertain themselves (thousands of brass bands and gymnasts). I pride myself on not being a tourist, at least not of the American variety, and one pleasant Trondheim evening was spent in a way fielding overlooked — blue mussel fishing in the fjord. Certainly an unamerican thing to do on the 4th of July! Perhaps our businessmen would have less ulcers if they would relax on fine evenings in high boots with twelve strangers over coffee and mussels that a nice man (who had worked on the Holland tunnel and therefore spoke English) was putting vinegar on. I liked the «democracy» of the evening — no one cared if you were a girl of 17 or a middle-aged gentleman — all were enjoying the outdoors together.

Since then, I have learned that the Trondhjems Turistforening sponsors many outings at low cost, and was happy to buy the Trøndelag/Romsdalen scarf to support this fine organization.

Sincerely yours,  
Linda Lucas, Baltimore, Maryland.