After exchanging the conventional small talk, I asked about the visa. He told that the question was a complicated one and not so easily solved. Asked, when I thought of going? Answered, by the end of this semester, but not later than the last part of the summer. The reply was that the time was much too short and that these matters cannot be decided in such a short space of time, furthermore, he thought it would be useless for me to apply now since I could only wait until the end of July for an answer. After talking a little further I said that it was really not so important that I should stay with my uncle for more than two weeks or at most one month, the main thing that interests me is studying in the Soviet Union. Was told that presently it is only open to students from the East, Middle East and Asia, besides, of course, the official exchange program. I asked how long he thought an answer would take if I applied. His reply was, "I can not really say but I think it would be hopeless to apply." I then made mention of the fact that I was refused a scholarship in the U.S. and would greatly appreciate it if I could get some definite information about the possibility of studying in the Soviet Union, since my main interest was the Russian language and other Russian and Soviet subjects. He again said that he thought it would be hopeless if I applied. As he was accompanying me to the door I asked him if he could give me any advice on, what I can do now as far as a visa or information about studying in the USSR is concerned. His answer was that he could not tell me anything, and then much to my surprise commented that, "Господин Кричков не хорошо отъезжал о вас." I answered that I was sorry about the misunderstanding between Mr. Krichkov and myself and that he was probably disappointed in something or other that happened between us. Upon that I left.