

52, Bainbridge Road,
Sedburgh.
Yorkshire.

March 28th 1943.

My dear Ron,

I felt quite touched
by the sympathy of your letter
and your kind concern for me.
My Father and I have always been
wonderfully happy together with so
many delightful interests, and
I shall feel his loss deeply.
But the thought of your friendship
and of our ~~connections~~ work
together is a real support at a
time like this.

So my regret, I
realize now that there is not a

chance of getting to the meeting of the
Genealogical Society. My Father
was only buried yesterday. There
are of course a lot of legal and
other arrangements which I must
try to make here before I go
to Liverpool to meet my Co-
Executors and my Father's
Solicitors, who are there. Scotland
is so far away and difficult
to get at, that I must do what
I can before I leave. I cannot
keep going backwards and
forwards between here and Oxford.

Thank you again for your great-
kindness.

Ever yours,

Henry