My dear Ron,

I have often had in mind your most kind suggestion to come over and see you for a night some time before Christmas: and how miserably I should like to do this!

Should such a thing by any chance turn possible for you, I am not going to spoil all the fun if we shall have together by telling you in advance the amusing possibilities which have arisen from the last few weeks in Tren and my initial attempts at the analysis of it. Or indeed the fun is there should have from discussing some other sonic: I can now put before you [the real reason, of course, why these were to be long and difficult jobs to do by letter]. But I think you may feel that there are possibilities of fun brewing — rather as we felt there were other things talked over the dominoes situation together. And you know,
And then, as always, there are a number of other things I shall need your help for! I go off for Christmas on Thursday 21st. There are only 4 days until then. As there are responsible for me: 7th (Seeing Secretary of Sheffield Trust), 8th (Sectional Committee of the Royal and, in secret, taking the Chair for Juliana in London), 13th (Francis Bennett, from Buckhead of behind the “Iron Curtain”), 15th (Full Nature Conservancy). If any other day you see a possibility for you — and of course I could still run over to Cambridge for today — that should be wonderful.

Yours ever,

[Signature]