Dear Fisher,

Would you forgive me if I cancelled for Thursday? Partly I dislike books though I would tolerate them if I had some definite job to do; partly I have been receiving awful accounts of the state of the trains from London—Ravens was in time for the 2.20 at exactly the other day and had to wait with 300 people, also crowded out for the 3.30 (I don't guarantee the times but that was the general idea).

I have been meaning to ask you to come to Helmsley Sunday evening. Harris (H.A.) particularly wants...
to talk to you.

Yours ever,

Hendred Jeffreys.