Dear Sir Ronald Fisher,
Thank you very much for Howard the Halt, etc. I hope you are very well. I like the saga Howard the Halt best. I didn’t like Thortborn much, but I suppose you’re not meant to. Atli the Miser seems to have repented, and changed his ways, when Steinthor gave him a talking-to, and told him he wasn’t meant to be a miser.

I’ve been reading Shakespeare’s plays. I liked Hamlet and Macbeth best. In Hamlet, I like the last scene best, with the stage littered with corpses, and in Macbeth, I like Act IV, Scene I, with the witches.

In The Bawled Men, I thought Virgiq did a heap too much bawling, and I didn’t think much of Urapok. And, in Her Thrir, I
& didn't like HerThorit much either. I suppose you're not meant to. He was trying to get a case against Blundkatil. I think he was a selfish dog— in-the-manger, he didn't, needn't, use his five extra haystacks, but wouldn't let those who could use them. And Blundkatil kept the value of the haystacks. And then, to get up a case against him! But they burnt him down—Blundkatil, in his house.

Love
from

Janet
(Montefiore)

P.S. In Shakespeare's plays, I think they did a heap too much poisoning and stabbing. N.B. I heard on the wireless today, someone saying "in irony, "Stabbing is such clean, wholesome fun!"
I wanted to put in a P.P.S.: P.P.S. Nina, our Norwegian girl, had an argument with me. She said, "The skin that forms on boiled milk, when it's remained long enough in the cup, is alliimun," (spelt alliimun being supposed to be spelt the same way as the other name for egg-white), and, "she said, "while the milk is boiling, all the stuff that forms is cream." I said it was the other way round. Could you tell us which it is? Love from Janet (Montefiore) }X{X{X{X{X{X}