

Little
6th December 1933.

My dear Gerrard,

Forgive me for sending you a typewritten letter, but you can well imagine how terribly busy I am arranging a thousand matters before I leave so that my mind is easy about everything being left in order. It is a great disappointment to me that I was unable to visit you, and that you were prevented from coming up for the day and being with us before I sail. Be assured of my thought of you, and my regret that we shall not be together this year at Christmas as we have been in the past, to greet the New Year and wish you verbally the best possible for many years to come. It will be a sad Christmas for me, so far away from my family and from you, but in mind and heart we shall be united.

I myself shall be back again at the beginning of February for a week or ten days before I go off to meet Lucy in Madeira, and after that I intend to spend a fortnight or three weeks in Morocco, and get safely back here by the middle of March, when Nature will begin to open again its abundance of beauty and hope.

I have just lunched with Pauli. He will be away with his wife for Christmas. Henry and Stephen will be here, and there will be a Christmas party at Stephen's house. Paul is terribly tired, and so is Stephen. I do hope that they will be able soon after Christmas to take a holiday. Both deserve it. They do good work, and so far as I can judge, it is already crowned with success as it deserves to be.

I am so grateful to you for having our dear John

who is so very fond of you, and I am sure you will do your best to see that he concentrates his mind on his work.

Dear Gerrard, will you write to me as soon as possible. My address will be

Plaza Hotel,
Fifth Avenue,
New York.

and I will write to you soon after my arrival.

I had a delightful letter from Lucy, and a telegram yesterday, telling me that she has received my first letter, and sending me best wishes. I am so glad that she is away from all her daily worries. Already she feels much better, and she has time to enjoy their summer now. I am looking forward to the time of our reunion.

With my renewed best wishes,

Believe me, dear Gerrard,

Ever yours devotedly,

Miss Gerrard Little,
The Willows,
Tilford,
Surrey.