FIFE.

27th July, 1946.

Dear Alice Kober,

You wrote me a very charming letter some three months ago, and sent me two excellent papers of your own along with it. Let me thank you for all of these. I have no exchange to offer you, but I do send two or three trifles, - and hope I have not sent you these before. If I have, you will know how to excuse an old man's lapse of memory.

My vanity - the vanity of an old man - allows (or leads) me to put in also a little bit of Oxford friendly flattery.

Yours very truly,

Say W. Mry