

December 11th 1946.

My dear Ron,

I do so greatly appreciate your kindness in thinking of me and inviting me as your guest at the first College feast after the war. I do so particularly wish I could have accepted, but on January 9th I shall be in America.

Though the card you were so good as to send me is headed "The Master and Fellows" I assume that this letter to yourself will suffice, and that it is not necessary to send also an official reply addressed to The Master and Fellows.

I am going to fly to America on December 28th: one is, I understand, about 20 hours in the air. I am returning by Sea, leaving New York about January 15th.

The celebrations at Princeton, for which I have been invited, end on January 6th, but

having got to America, it would, I think, be a great pity not to see just a little more of the country: indeed to return at once would seem a foolish waste of a good opportunity. So I hope to have about 10 days there afterwards.

You may remember I mentioned this to you when you were with me, and you were so good as to say that you would send me an address or two of someone to whom I could write in the hope of seeing something of the work at one or two centres, in addition to Princeton, not too far from New York. I should be so grateful for an address or two if you think it would be appropriate to write.

Again with my most grateful thanks for your particularly kind invitation, which I do so much wish I could accept.

Yours truly,
Henry