

11th January, 1951.

My dear Rob,

It is quite delightful of you and Monica to think of asking me to be godfather to Sarah Nell. Of course I shall love to, and will endeavour to do my duty. It was an uncle of mine who, turning blandly to his fellow godparents, remarked, "You shall teach him the Lord's Prayer and the Catechism. I will teach him the vulgar ton ue."

May I hope that your party will all honour me by lunching with me somewhere in Cambridge?

Yours sincerely,