

5th. May 1950.

My dear Rob,

I had forgotten all about the Conversazione, but your letter tempts me to make the effort, and I expect I shall be along looking for you in the reception queue, or better, what do you think of dining with me in Town, after changing at the Lister, and going on to the Conversazione together? It looks as though I could be at the Lister soon after half-past-six, if you think this will fit.

My obeisances to Ruth, and tell her that she and you are coming down to visit me in Cambridge. Some of her countrymen have been suggesting that if I am in India at the end of next year I could just pop across and see them; and surely I should like to if the times and distances allow.

Yours sincerely,