

FCM

April 18

My dear Charles

How splendid if you can come out. But you are a beast not to stay with us and to go hawking with Geddes. If you can't come on Saturday, come on Sunday. There is one morning train about nine sometime to Pomathorn whence you can walk down the hill in ten minutes. I'm glad you like Vox C. The Chronicle gave my little story 'Incubus and Co' a splendid notice. Did you see it?

I fear I could not come in on Monday. I have got a big job (worth about £500! Tell it not in Gath) on for Good Words next year and must stick in a earn my money and no swipes.

Take to litterarcher Charles. It is better than grubbing among the cinders yet.

Ever affectionately

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