

THE MANOR HOUSE,
SUTTON VENY,
WARMINSTER.

June 22nd

Ruth,

George was my first real friend and he always remained so, in fact I never have said any of the spiteful things I say about my other friends about him. I couldn't — He first took me climbing, the most important event in my life till I met Nancy; and by marrying you taught me that marriage can after all be made a decent relationship

which I never could believe before. I seem to have owe everything to George; principally my self-respect which

My only consolation at the moment is that he once told me on Snowden that he hoped he'd die like that, climbing, and that you are a climber and ^{can} understand what he was after; and that anyhow you'll not have lost your head. So like George to choose the highest & most dangerous mountain in the world! I did love him.

I had for a time lost at Dartmouth until I met him and saw Raymond Kodak oude

I can't find any more words, Ruth, but we all send you our best love. Don't answer this.

We are away from Islip till September.

I do hope Claire & Berriidge have been good to you about it.
Your loving friend Robert

Graves