

My darling A sad short time remains to write -
Oxford always wastes one's time, & I have been
both book-hunting & wedding present hunting.
If the books be known I believe it's safe for
books primarily that come to Oxford. The book
shops here are the best in the world.

I suppose this may be the last letter you'll get
from me - to bid you the train-journey.

It ought to be a good journey, Ruth - in the right
direction. I send you a kiss, dearest in advance
an installment. Take it where you will & think
of it there & then I shall be near you - as
near as possible. I long for Wednesday & you
once more.

I will do as you say about
meeting, but if you aren't definite I'll
go to Westbrooke after school.

Adieu my love, for a short time now.

Come, soon, soon

To, long George

Bathed
Saturday
May 30

Dinner at 7.0 - it's after that now.