Dear J.K.,

This is just a note to enclose with a letter I have written. I wish to thank the Senior and the Staff, trying to convey something of what we would like to be able to say. It is not the first I have tried to write, but I have realised that I have no right now to make it anything but a simple letter of sincere thanks. The time for congratulation or advice from me has passed, and would now be improper, and instead I have no wish to intrude into the future, so I seem to think that I can add to the wisdom now available to the College. I only want to let you know that you have constantly in my thoughts and your welfare very near my heart. The memory of our close cooperation during these past years is precious to me; the story was not complete until we had a frank talk with you about what was best for the College, and where the decision indicated a need for second thoughts, the final decision was always better for it. Now I know that your faith and courage and wisdom and forbearance, which is sometimes most difficult, will be equal to the demands made upon you. But decisions made elsewhere may hold up cherished plans and the fruit
of uncertainty is anxiety. I long for the peace that can come from knowing that all is well with you and with the College.

Our month away provides little in the way of news. In the main, it has been a time of quietness, apart from reading, walking, and being with our children and grandchildren. A week of it was spent on the North Coast, at Stanger Beach, with Rutheen and his family, to whom we returned for another fortnight tomorrow, and the rest with Lata and Paty (Mary), who have now gone down to spend two weeks with Miriel at Manzesh. You may see them while they are there, though I think they will spend almost all their time at the farm, sleeping all they can. Lata has had a busy year and that was his idea of holiday when he left. For ourselves we have made no plans yet beyond the probability of staying the next few months in Harlbury, where I have been offered the position of the Librarian and Librarian in the Librarian Department. I may find some problems here on which to exercise my mind, and possibly a little lecturing as one or another of the staff goes on leave, but there is no mention of that yet. In any case I want a month or two here, without obligations of that nature, to
find my feet again in that field. If it were possible, I would be glad to return to Fort Blake to a place under Dr. Galbraith, content to work with students and be among those who mean so much to me, but I should not even think such thoughts knowing it can never be.

Congratulations to Shena on getting her D. E. D., and to John Knox on his Degree. I hope he was able to return and does well in the Medical Course.

Warmest greetings to yourself and Frank and the members of your family.

From

Eleah and myself

[Date]