

~~Twenty years of knowing you.~~

RCB/1P/Oickson/2/8

Your letter of March 20th sounds as if you were well again, or at least at work. There was such a lull after your letter written from bed, that I remembered your age, and wished I were near enough to be with you. I used to hope that when our work was finished, we could settle down and have that same "Serene old age" in unison. Little did I think we should not only be separated by water but by