

Seven

13. 8. 36.

Dearest Aunt.

Two things I forgot. 6^o for the
you sent. And the book I wanted you to have.
For ages - you know I said I'd send one - I couldn't
choose. Then at Oxford - don't I remember the time
you took me there! - one of my most precious memories -
I found this. Which you will know a way out
possess; & I think one of the greatest poems of our age.
The 1st edition, too. Anyhow it said to me in
Blackwell's: "Send me to your Aunt"

Here it is.

In haste -

Over your most loving -

Jay