

3/1/29

My dear John:

I had no wish to disappoint you that day - I was dressed & waiting - I've not yet left the house alone. It was cold, I'd no money for a taxi, not quite sure where you live - off the champs de Mars.

You said you'd come for me anyhow.

Come & see we & see what agreement we can make: or understandings a something. I've an awful cold in my head & a scarlet nose, but rather more rested. (over)  
Mary.

Also if you are taking Camilla over  
to Nothens for a week or so, we  
must fix up the arrangements.