

New College,
Oxford.

Dear Professor Veinus,

I have two apologies to make to you. Firstly, when I got back from Spain I found that Blackwells had not sent you Cole because they held up the order thinking it was a duplicate: I sent off the books today.

Secondly I promised to pay you the debt I owe you for the books you so kindly sent when I was in Spain. This proved difficult because Sara had all her money stolen (in France I am glad to say, not Spain!) so that I was rather short of money in Madrid. I shall

be coming out again in July and,
if it is not convenient for you
to wait, I will pay you then. If
I pay at the official exchange from
here I merely subsidise your
government by 50%.

It was very sad that I could
not get to see you from Madrid. It
was partly the beastly money question,
partly I had three attacks of
a sort of grupa which kept me in
bed, on and off, most of my stay. Perhaps
we can meet in the summer: ^{when we come to Spain for a} in my case ^{holiday}
next Spring when we and the whole
family are coming out for a year.

By best wishes to you both

Raymond Lons