

41, GORDON SQUARE W.C.1.

EUSTON 3976.

December 18<sup>th</sup> 1950

Dear Mrs Fenebel,

This is only a word of greeting to you for Christmas and the New Year from both of us. I hope all goes well with you.

We are both in pretty good trim and facing an English winter with resignation if not with enthusiasm. Last winter in South Africa was rather a mixed affair. It's a most beautiful country so far as externals go, and we found a garden of Eden to settle in which exceeded our hopes. - Then, in February, my sound eye suddenly showed alarming signs of a haemorrhage. So we had to rush back here, as there are no competent eye surgeons in South Africa. - However,

after a period of observation at Montpelier the eye  
cleared up, and things are now back where  
they were.

Transmutation is practically finished —  
just having its final lick & polish before going  
to the printers. The last of my doings, <sup>to be</sup>  
actually published was Toten & Taboo, which I  
tried to have sent to you. I wonder if it ever  
arrived.

What are the chances of your coming over  
to the Congress next summer? I hope you're  
going to manage it — so that we may see  
some more of you.

Meanwhile, with the very best  
wishes from both of us,  
Yours very sincerely,  
James Traubrey