

Fiskerton Friday.
Dearest,

I was very glad to get your letter at lunch time today, but sorry to hear there has been a gap in my letters. It's very good news to hear that you are coming on Tuesday instead of Wednesday - a day earlier is so much the better.

I suppose Pickfords will still deliver on the 2nd & not earlier? The reason for my asking is that I thought you would want my 48 to coincide with the delivery of the furniture. Still I don't think it's urgent for me to decide the days now. I can finally settle on them after I've seen you.

If I can manage it, I want

to go off to Nottingham on Tuesday, get the permit, & then meet you at Newark. Of course, as you no doubt understand, I shan't know until Tuesday morning whether or not I shall be free.

It certainly looks as though something has happened to those letters you posted at Nelson, as I didn't get mine, so presumably Mary didn't get her shoes. I'll write to Alice to check up.

The past three days have been a slack time for me, as the weather has been bad, - the clamps we used to get at Ossington in the autumn.

I'll try to go over to Spalford before you arrive, in order to

see Mrs. Gibson, & also to move some of the stuff out of the downstairs room so that you will be able to turn round.

There are lots of things I want to talk to you about, but there's nothing more I can put in a letter. Since you are moving on Tuesday, this will probably be my last letter to Newhouse, unless something unexpected turns up in the meantime.

All my love, darling,
Harold.

P.S. I'm longing to see you.