Dear Father;

p guess I was toe anxious when I wrote the last letter, --it is just that now that practically ALL my savings are (cone) --- and there was nothing to show for it but a partly finished house and no evidence that either it would be finished, nor my expenditures recovered, --- that I could not but reflect that after all I would never have started this financially unrepaying project for myself, that it was purely on your account that I started all this years activity.

The rented house remains in my hands

until the 18th of October '60.

I plan to start moving the heavy

stuff out next weekk.

It would seem to be best to have you down here to actually see that there has been great changes and much work done. So since you said that there were various things you wanted done in the house, which would have to wait until you got done here and to Delhi (to consult the Bank presumably)---I shall drive up to Islington, this coming Sunday or Saturday night, and return with you on the Monday, The You can then stay here one week, at least, and see how things stand, after which I shall return you to Islington to await the final completeen of the House.

It was too bad that A & B were in such a h urry to return last Sunday, for we had no time for the very important PRIVATE discussion which I sent you in the letter which you last received. We could not talk about it at all while at the Marshalls Home of course.

However I shall pick you up next week end and we can return and discuss all this matter on the spot, in a business like way.

I shall utilize the trip to pick up a Bathroom cutfit etc as I said in the last letter, that I would be doing sometime.

Remember I am not against you, but also I have big job to do, with as many worries as you have.
Let us get together in mutual confidence for the benefit of by both of us.

Cheeric for now, YCDS