

AL/2605
LONGMEADOW,
STREET,
SOMERSET.

June 24th

Dear Mr. Cavendish Bunting

Firstly I'm glad to
hear from you; secondly I
am sorry to hear that you
have been ill. You don't
say that convalescence
enabled you to read many
books - which is one of
its great attractions to me;
and you don't tell me -
what I had rather been
wanting to know - whether

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87 Wilford Street
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you have read 'Trimble's'.

When writing it, I thought
of various friends, with a
wonder how they would
take it, but I always
thought of you as one
who would almost wholly
like it and agree with
its estimate of the
original upon whom 'The
Trimble's' was modelled.

I hope to have your
views, if you have any,

when we meet in August,
as we certainly shall if
you come to the Festival.
When you are at Glaston.
But you must come over
and see us in our new
house - the first we have
ever had which is really
our own, and - internally -
mainly our own design.
We are only at the rough
beginnings of the garden
even now; and it won't
ever compare with yours -

which is one of the most
beautiful and restful I
have ever been in.

Many thanks, but I don't
know how I can find time
to see it again this year.
From now onward, getting
ready for the Festival
rehearsals etc will take
all my time, and almost
immediately after I go
to Switzerland for a month:
then to work again on my
winter output and lectures.
After that — ? Perhaps even
the gods don't know!

Always yours sincerely
Lawrence Housman