

It was all very interesting but a
sad waste of time for a man who
knew that work was piling up for
him at home and, sure enough,
on my arrival a fortnight ago I
found a veritable chaos awaiting
me - partly at St. Andrews and
partly in London. The worst of it is
over now and yesterday I celebrated
my emergence by playing my first
tennis for the season.

Now that I can look back on
my trip to the other side with a
fair perspective I find myself
puzzling on Murchie and on Tom.
We got to know each other well
on the first occasion we met, and
the happy days I spent in Lou have