12th may 1934.

Dear Buchan,

I am only this day back from Cannes and its neighbourhood after over three months miscalled holiday. And that is entirely that, so far as further holidays are concerned.

Once only have I seen Holyrood and it laid hold on me with strength. I wish to goodness I could come up but - you ought to see what I've found waiting for me to do here!

As Horace says - Patriae Quis Esul. There is no exultation in fleeing from one's country, Se quoque fugit, because your mail piles up behind you also.

Ever sincerely and respectfully,

Rudy Kapung