

what he did on Oct 17, pausing to tell the Librarian that it had been a good day's work, then he drove away in his car - it is only a ten mile journey & a very familiar one. But there is a dangerous hill, & as he drove up it a van came down it - they collided & Roger was instantly killed.

Roger always referred to his friends as "the" brightest jewel in my crown". I know very well his love for you & his deep admiration for your scholarship - I wish I knew what he was going to put in his envelope

Yours with deep sympathy

Lavinia Myrors