TELEPHONE Nº 24.

GRAND HOTEL, CROMER.

Monday, 11/1/1.

Marjone my dee, When you get ohis I shall be having towards you at a rate of knots, and 'od not be who hunders my hassage, or obtudes upon the presure of you which I shall all the time see as Though a glass (my windseen) darkly.

vividly and horridly of an airchip breaking in the air and amen hintling down

GRAND HOTEL.

Laugung onto chamed guiders with vultures already at their eyes, while others were covered with crabs like red dise wheels. A head and I killed crabs and crabs messily with Laumes. It was deviled with Laumes of was deviled it.

Shope you are feeling this again, my dear. Must see a doe, you know. I have to think of you having pains and almost as I was in my young days (two or thee years ago), fiel of beans, enthrowant a potimism.

TELEPHONE Nº 24.

GRAND HOTEL, CROMER.

I pear I am rather bombading you with missies but I (as you say) can it help it. I am now one of the scribes. I have once more read my two letters from you - balm to the soul. I shime with an mwad light and in the evenings I am phosphosescent. amor mia, je tame et je L'adure. Yours Carold!

Grand Hotel Cromer

Monday 11/1/--10 am

Marjorie my dear,

When you get this I shall be haring towards you at a rate of knots, and 'od not he who hinders my passage, or obtrudes upon the picture of you which I shall all the time see as through a glass (my windscreen) darkly.

Last night I dreamed vividly and horridly of an airship breaking in the air and men hurtling down hanging onto charred cinders with vultures already at their eyes, while others were covered with crabs like red disc wheels. A friend and I killed crabs and crabs messily with hammers. It was devilish: must ask Freud about it.

I hope you are feeling fit again, my dear. Must see a doc., you know. I hate to think of you having pains.

I am frightfully fit, and almost as I was in my young days (two or three years ago), full of beans, enthusiasm & optimism.

I fear I am rather bombarding you with missives but I (as you say) can't help it. I am now one of the scribes. I have once more read my two letters from you – balm to the soul.

I shine with an inward light and in the evenings I am phosphorescent.

Amor mia, je t'aime at je t'adore.

Yours

Harold

TELEGRAMS GRAND TELEPHONE Nº 24. GRAND HOTEL. CROMER. Same day My dear, In answery you letter this morning, I omitted to answer a leading question. ROXBEE comes between Horold and Cox and I am genracly known as Roxbee Cox rather than Hawled Cox, this Catter application being reserved for the enument econ omist. To-day is glonous but the de be for you absence. . Loving you fanold x cf. Winston Churchiel, Lloyd George etc.

Same day

My dear,

In answering your letter this morning, I omitted to answer a leading question.

ROXBEE comes between Harold and Cox and I am generally known as Roxbee Cox* rather than Harold Cox, this latter appellation being reserved for the eminent economist.

To-day is glorious but the darker for your absence.

Loving you,

Yours

Harold

* ct. Winston Churchill, Lloyd George etc.