Clarence Foxel, Teddington. My dear tasker Congratulations! When I come home we'll druk some beer out of it, while you graphually dilate on your trumphal path to the final. I shall be coming home on Wednesday, though Lit what Time I cannot yet tell. I an winding up my affairs her and am not certain when I shall be quite clear. I was on the phone this morning with Hill, the seerekany of the Dept. of airmantico, & he says that thether ages three so no need for me to be at all anxious because ohis, he says, is shretly confidential) if no grant is with coming, it will be arranged That I go back to college as a member of the staff on some small salary.

Don't say anything about this outside the family, because thre's many a good old slip and all the nest of it, you know. I have just got my percel and my Mothers notte. I had Thought of sending some things on as she suggests. I shall have to. The weather has been unce tain here for a day or two but at This very moment as we was, it is brilliantly sunshiney & hot. I wonder how the heat wave affected you business. Heal. drives people to the seasole, but too much heat drives them outof auctroneers abops. But its wolv at mights, con 1-ct? If what Hell says is absolutely right, it would seem That they're anxwer to keep me the I hope Barrotors won 11- be disaphornted with me, because the work well be extremely advanced . alyhow

I shall do all I sum to get a Ph.D: Dutor Portee Gon sounds good, doesn't it? any thing else. I can 1- think of I will wrote my usual letter this week 'end. au Revoi! Gue my Love to Moste of ging & Gha. Tr. affectate son GUG. GUG. UG! VES; GULLUP You see, the JACK Was ug! Gug! HERE AND HIS WOOD WAS WHERE THIS PEPPER BOX 18, AND.....

July 20th

My dear Father,

Congratulations! When I come home we'll drink some beer out of it, while you graphically dilate on your triumphal path to the final.

I shall be coming home on Wednesday, though at what time I cannot yet tell. I am winding up my affairs here and am not certain when I shall be quite clear.

I was on the 'phone this morning with Hill, the secretary of the Dept. of Aeronautics, & he says that there is no need for me to be at all anxious because (this, he says, is strictly confidential) if no grant is forthcoming, it will be arranged that I go back to college as a member of the staff on some small salary.

<u>Don't say anything</u> about this outside the family, because there's many a good old slip and all the rest of it, you know.

I have just got my parcel and Mother's note. I had thought of sending some things on as she suggests. I shall have to.

The weather has been uncertain here for a day or two but at this very moment as ever was, it is brilliantly sunshiney & hot.

I wonder how the heat wave affected your business. Heat drives people to the seaside, but much heat drives them out of auctioneers shops. But its cooler at nights, isn't it?

If what Hill says is absolutely right, it would seem that they're anxious to keep me at college. I hope Bairstow won't be disappointed with me, because the work will be extremely advanced. Anyhow I shall do all I know to get a Ph.D. Doctor Roxbee Cox sounds good, doesn't it?

Ah, well! I can't think of anything else.

I will write my usual letter this week end.

Au Revoir!

Give my Love to Mother & G'ma & G'pa.

Yr. affectionate son

Harold