Imporal College. Midday, Wednes. 24th My dea mother, All is going smoothly, as it happens, but it olly well mightn't be but for the Luck of Hardd which seems an allweather atiele. It is in this wise. We were united to look ove the De Haulland aircraft works at Edgware, and, I, carrying my attaché case with all my instruments, slide mle, and granie notes, and Banstons applied acodynamies mit, got on a 16 bus at Hyde Pake Corner. Kinning into Greplewood, I saw the fail end of a sheet accident in which come four devil was cut up most fing atfully and killed; and however, at bricklewood we

charged on to a tramfor Edgware; when we got off the tram, aboun, the Brayclian, fromted out that I had not got my bag. I ran after the tram, stoffed it, went on top, but NO BAG. Conclusion - that, thenking about the assident, I had left my bag on the bus at Cricklewood. Well, I went ove the D. H works and refusing a kind murhation to tea thee, chaged back to Town. My bus conductor on the return 1 ouney told me that if it hadn'tbeen binched, I ought to get the bag at the Lost Property Office in a day or two. Book he & a policeman said nothing could be done that might (Monday) Tuesday morning I changed down to Whitehall, where a policemen told me at 90 clock that the L. P. Office didn't open till 100'clock. He said the bag might be at Scotland Yard, but I couldn't- get it the was.
From I had a leexure at 10 o'clock in
here, and I wanted what was in the bag!

So I baged into Scotland Yard
and persuaded a fat bobby to go in
4 scout round a bit, and if the bag
was there to get me to it somehow.

He came back 4 said it was

there, and I could todale in and
get it.

The which, dear ledy, I did, and tipping my bothy half-a-dollar, was tack in S./Ken. by 9-30.

Tolerally Eneky, what? And

Jolly quick work too, to lose a bag at 30'clock Monday & get it back at 90'clock mothe morning of Tues day.

but I had a bad. 18 hours, as my

all's well that mas well,

arodynames note wer uneplacable

I have several other bits of news, but no time tell the week end. They will probably have multiplied by then; Tell g'/e the Rayor is O.K. Goe them all my Love, Fonder & Love, From Harold. 50 RRY, SIR, I HAVEN'T. 1'LL GOAND SEE SIR BASIL THOMSON, TO IRAPS HE'S GOT 17. Titule playing in the yard GOT HY BAG? The Yard.

Imperial College

Midday, Wednes. 24th

My dear Mother,

I got your note this morning. All <u>is</u> going smoothly, as it happens, but it jolly well mightn't be but for the Luck of Harold which seems an all-weather article.

It is in this wise.

We were invited to look over the De Havilland aircraft works at Edgware, and, I, carrying my attaché case with all my instruments, slide rule, aerodynamic notes, and Bairstow's 'Applied Aerodynamics' in it, got on a 16 'bus at Hyde Park Corner.

Running into Cricklewood, I saw the tail end of a street accident in which some poor devil was cut up most frightfully and killed; however, at Cricklewood we changed on to a tram for Edgware; when we got off the tram, Aboim, the Brazilian, pointed out that I had <u>not got my bag</u>. I ran after the tram, stopped it, went on top, but NO BAG. Conclusion, - that, <u>thinking about the accident</u>, I had left my bag on the 'bus at Cricklewood.

Well, I went over the D H works, and refusing a kind invitation to tea there, charged back to Town. My 'bus conductor on the return journey told me that <u>if it hadn't been pinched</u>, I ought to get the bag at the Lost Property Office in a day or two. Both he & a policeman said nothing could be done that night (Monday).

Tuesday morning, I charged down to Whitehall, where a policeman told me at 9 o'clock that the L.P. Office <u>didn't open till</u> 10 o'clock. He said the bag might be at Scotland Yard, but I couldn't get it if it was. Now I had a lecture at 10'oclock here, and I wanted what was in the bag!

So I barged into Scotland Yard and persuaded a fat bobby to go in & scout round a bit, and if the bag was there to get me to it somehow.

He came back & said it was there, and I could toddle in and get it.

The which, dear lady, I did, and tipping my bobby half-a-dollar, was back in S.Ken. by 9.30.

Tolerably lucky, what? And jolly quick work too, to lose a bag at 3 o'clock Monday & get it back at 9 o'clock in the morning of Tuesday.

All's well that end's well, but I had a bad 18 hours, as my aerodynamics note was <u>irreplaceable</u>

I have several other bits of news, but no time till the weekend. They will probably have multiplied by then.

Tell G'pa the Razor is O.K.

Give them all my love, Fondest Love,

Yr son

Harold