

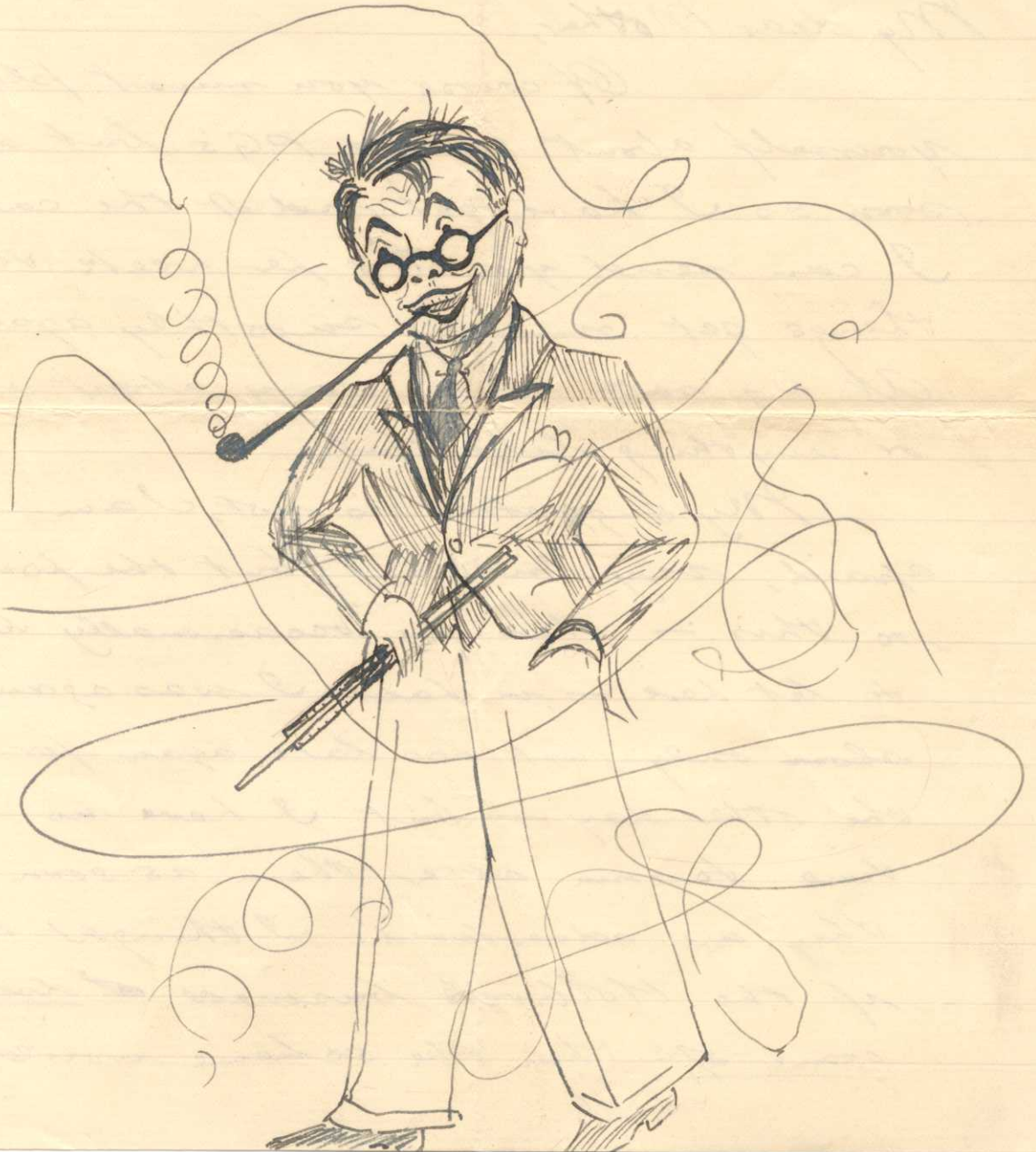
43, London Road,
Bedford
Sunday, Oct. 18th

My dear Mother,

Of course you must please yourself about having P.G.'s but as soon as I have got rid of the car, I can send you £3 per week till things get running smoothly again. At any rate don't worry about rent or anything like that.

My suggestion is not, I am afraid, very brilliant, but the point is this:— there are occasionally houses to let here — in fact I was again ~~slow~~ only just too late again for one the other day — but I have no time to run after them as soon as they are advertised. I thought that if the Holbrook business didn't come off then the scheme would be

I AM JUST NOW IN A
MAZE OF CURVES



to take a furnished house here for a couple of months say, and let ours for the same period, using the time in finding a house here. I am pretty sure we could get one, and it seems to me we don't lose anything in the meanwhile.

If Holbrook fixes Dad up however, it certainly won't be at a fabulous screw, and it would seem then that a small house in B'tam is indicated. I know this is difficult, but not impossible. Dad might sound Grant.

Will these men be at home week ends? I don't want to meet them, and I hope you won't have to keep them long.

You certainly don't want any extra work.

I hope we shall know one

way or another very soon about the Austin possibilities. Meanwhile don't worry and if you feel you can't do the additional work necessitated by the ~~new~~ boarders or whatever they ask, turf 'em out: I shall sell the car as soon as I can, but with regret as she is now running even better than when I first had her.

I am busy all day & all night ^{but} ~~and~~ after Christmas shall ease up. I want to kill this Ph D business as soon as possible. I have a bagful of other ideas & schemes which I want to get to work on. I hope sooner or later to publish something on the effects of gusts on airships,

a problem comparable with the
blows given by heavy waves to
sea-going ships.

I don't know whether you
appreciate modern poetry. There's
certainly no reason why you
should, but as you liked my
effort on 'Bread & Butter' I
add my latest work:—

Song of a Man balancing on a Tight
Rope

I stand
Pole in hand
(Am't it grand?)
On a rope
No soap
(My God, what a rope!)
But, by Gosh!
I do want a wash
Like this - Splish, splash!
Bring me beer.
Do you hear?
What? No bl - dy fear?
all night
But at this height
Some light

Refreshments would
Be good
I should
Like
Pike
Cyc-
-le to Dover, dear
Lean o'er the end of Pier
Wait till the pike come near
Or soles
In shoals
Eat 'em with rolls
I'll enjoy
Pike ahoy!
Oh, Boy.....

Well, well, you'll think I'm
getting unbalanced.

I hope G'ina Stern continues OK.

Glad to hear you are all well at
home

Give my love to Grandma & Dad,

Fondest love, my dear Mother,

Your own loving son,

Harold

(the world's worst
writer)

2000.320

43, London Road
Bedford

Sunday Oct. 18th

My dear Mother,

Of course you must please yourself about having P.G's but as soon as I have got rid of the car, I can send you £3 per week till things get running smoothly again. At any rate don't worry about rent or anything like that.

My suggestion is not, I am afraid, very brilliant, but the point is this – there are occasionally houses to let here – in fact I was again only just too late again for one the other day – but I have no time to run after them as soon as they are advertised. I thought that if the Holbrook business didn't come off then the scheme would be to take a furnished house here for a couple of months say, and let ours for the same period, using the time in finding a house here. I am pretty sure we could get one, and it seems to me we don't lose anything in the meanwhile.

If Holbrook fixes Dad up however, it certainly won't be at a fabulous screw, and it would seem then that a small house in B'ham is indicated. I know this is difficult, but not impossible. Dad might sound Grant.

Will these men be at home week ends? I don't want to meet them, and I hope you won't have to keep them long. You certainly don't want any extra work.

I hope we shall know one way or another very soon about the Austin possibilities. Meanwhile don't worry and if you feel you can't do the additional work necessitated by the boarders or whatever they are, turf `em out. I shall sell the car as soon as I can, but with regret as she is now running even better than when I first had her.

I am busy all day & all night but after Christmas shall ease up. I want to kill this PhD business as soon as possible. I have a bagful of other ideas & schemes which I want to get to work on. I hope sooner or later to publish something on the effects of gusts on airships, a problem comparable with the blows given by heavy waves to sea-going ships.

I don't know whether you appreciate modern poetry. There's certainly no reason why you should, but you liked my effort on 'Bread & Butter' I add my latest work:-

Song of a man balancing on a Tight Rope

I stand Pole in hand
(Ain't it grand?)
On a rope
No soap (My God, what a hope!)

But, by Gosh!
I do want a wash
Like this – splish, splosh!
Bring me beer
Do you hear?
What? No bl-dy fear?
All right
But at this height
Some light
Refreshments would
Be Good
I should
Like
Pike
Cyc-
-le to Dover, dear
Lean o'er the end of Pier
Wait till the pike come near
Or soles
In shoals
Either, with rolls
I'll enjoy
Pike ahoy!
Oh, Boy ...

Well, well, you'll think I'm getting unbalanced.

I hope G'ma Stern continues OK.

Glad to hear you are all well at home.

Give my love to Grandma & Dad,

Fondest love, my dear Mother,
Your own loving son,

Harold
(the world's worst writer)