

Tel. 1974

Firth Lodge,  
Sandy Lane,  
Northwood  
Middx.

21. 6. 46

My dearest Mother,

I shall come to see you at the first opportunity, but I am more than usually busy. I told you some time ago about the changes at Power Sets, and it is now that the changes are being formally made. On June 20<sup>th</sup>

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I cease to be Chairman &  
Managing Director of the Company  
which ceases to manage the  
Government's turbine organization.  
On July 1<sup>st</sup> I become Director  
of the National Gas Turbine  
Establishment, which comes  
into being on that day to take  
the Company's place. These  
changes & the consequent  
transfers of staff from the old

organization to the new one  
involve me in a host of problems  
& negotiations.

I gather from Mildred that  
you have just got to rest and  
that the eye-man is coming  
again in a fortnight to see how  
you have progressed. I expect  
it will clear itself up. I  
am not quite clear what  
arrangements are being made &

I suppose I can't expect to learn details till I come down. It seems to me however that you might find someone with small means who, in return for ~~the~~ living rent-free, would be company for you and help if and when you were feeling below par.

I have not been able to

do anything about Hildred's  
passport. I hope she has got  
it. There is nothing anyone  
~~can~~ but the applicant can do.  
All my friends have similar  
trouble & the only solution is  
to make personal visits to  
the offices concerned. If  
Hildred has to do this, she  
might possibly be able to get

the visas in London as well as  
the passport.

I will be writing again  
soon. I expect you are very  
bored being in bed again &  
(presumably) prevented from  
reading. What a pity you never  
got the wireless. I thought  
it might have been possible  
before this. Keep smiling. I expect  
you will soon be back to normal  
your own loving son  
Harold

Send me the specimens  
bill, ~~and~~ ~~the~~

**2000.469**

Frith Lodge  
Sandy Lane  
Northwood  
Middx

21.6.46

My dearest Mother,

I shall come to see you at the first opportunity, but I am more than usually busy. I told you some time ago about changes at Power Jets, and it is now that the changes are being formally made. On June 30<sup>th</sup> I cease to be Chairman & Managing Director of the Company which ceases to manage the Government's turbine organisation. On July 1<sup>st</sup> I become Director of the National Gas Turbine Establishment, which comes into being on that day to take the Company's place. These changes & the consequent transfers of staff from the old organisation to the new one involve me in a host of problems & negotiations.

I gather from Hildred that you have just got to rest and that the eye-man is coming again in a fortnight to see how you have progressed. I expect it will clear itself up. I am not quite clear what arrangements are being made & I suppose I cannot expect to learn details till I come down. It seems to me however that you might find someone with small means who, in return for living rent-free, would be company for you and help if and when you were feeling below par.

I have not been able to do anything about Hildred's passport. I hope she has got it. there is nothing anyone but the applicant can do. All my friends have similar trouble & the only solution is to make personal visits to the offices concerned. If Hildred has to do this, she might possibly be able to get the visas in London as well as the passport.

I will be writing again soon. I expect you are very bored being in bed again & (presumably) prevented from reading. What a pity you never got the wireless. I thought it might have been possible before this. Keep smiling. I expect you will soon be back to normal.

Your own loving son

Harold

Send me the specialist's bill.  
HRC