

Tel. 1974

Fritk Lodge,
Sandy Lane,
Northwood
Hddx.

20-12-42

My dearest Mother,

Your parcel arrived safely
on Friday. You could have chosen
no more acceptable form of present
and we all thank you very much.
The boys will write after Christmas
as they will not get their presents
until Christmas day. I cannot

imagine how you collected all
the sweets unless you have
access to a black market!

I hope you are not depriving
yourself. We look forward to
a truck-in.

Mayone and I have not been
able to think of anything worth
sending to you and have concluded
that cash and food are the only
suitable gifts. You chose food for
us so we are sending a tiny
war-time size cheque.

Christopher got home safely last Tuesday. He is having rather a short holiday, going back on Jan 12th. Jim, who got back on Thursday, is not due to return until Jan 19th. They are both very well and cheerful. They are helping in the house as usual. Things in that connection are slightly better in that Mayorie now has a woman there

4
afternoons a week.

Last Thursday I was in the House of Commons listening to a civil aviation debate. Afterwards I met Grant-Ferris who you will remember as a child. He is an MP now - a barrister in peace time & a Wing Commander now. His mother is still alive and well and in the same house. He is having trouble with the Dixons over

the estate left by H.M. Grant, to whom he is apparently entirely grateful for all that has been done for him. He is a very nice fellow. Jack Dixon & Grant Dixon got $\frac{2}{5}$ each and Fernis $\frac{1}{5}$. Grant Dixon recently married.

On Wednesday I had lunch at the Carlton with ~~the~~ a Czech Air Vice Marshal and a Professor of Egyptology. The former was

Sanonetz, the Czech Com-C, and
 the latter Glanville, temporarily a
 Wing Commander R.A.F.. I have
 luncheons with all sorts of
 people but I mention this one
 as a curious combination worth
 remarking, particularly as it was
 an interesting occasion.

I am changing my job. I
 cease in a day or two to be
 Deputy Director of Scientific
 Research and take charge of-

Something about which unfortunately I can say precisely nothing but which will make a damn good sell one day.

I have been put down for the Athenaeum, which is probably London's most exclusive club.

It takes about a year to get elected, if at all, so I hope to be able to afford the entrance fee when the time comes. I

8
couldn't now!

It looks like a fine day
to-day, Sunday, & we shall soon
go out. We kept M. in bed for
breakfast. The poor soul gets so
tired.

We all send our very best
wishes for Christmas & 1943 to
you & Hildred & Edith. Please
give them our love

All the best
Your own loony son

Harold.



Mrs. W. J. Roxbee Cox

6, HILLCOTE MANSIONS

ATLANTIC RD

WESTON - super - MARE

2000.437

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Sandy Lane
Northwood
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Marjorie and I have not been able to think of anything worth sending to you and have concluded that cash and food are the only sensible gifts. You chose food for us so we are sending a tiny war-time size cheque.

Christopher got home safely last Tuesday. He is having rather a short holiday, going back on Jan 12th. Jem, who got back on Thursday, is not due to return until Jan 19th. They are both very well and cheerful. They are helping in the house as usual. Things in that connection are slightly better in that Marjorie now has a woman three afternoons a week.

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We all send our very best wishes for Christmas & 1943 to you & Hildred & Edith.
Please give them our love.

All the best

Your own loving son

Harold