

Ridgemoor Hotel  
South Famborough  
Hants.

15.7.34

My dearest Mother,

I did not get your letter until this morning. It is, I think, time we came to see you again but I don't think we can come at Bank Holiday. I am not thinking of any travelling discomfort, but I shall not be able at that time to take any leave (apart from the Monday) and doubt if it would be worth coming on Sat. to return on Mon. when one takes the bigish fares into account. I haven't, you realise, begun to taste any particularly noticeable prosperity yet. Actually, as you have

no doubt gathered, things are very  
much in the melting apart & I  
cannot take any leave for two  
reasons. One is that if I am  
going back to Bedford I have  
many things to finish off here  
first, & the second is that I  
am continually being required  
to talk over the proposed RAW  
re-arrangements and do not  
want to be 'out' of things in  
this transition period.

It has been my idea  
to take leave round about  
the end of August & beginning  
of Sept., and my hope is that  
during that leave we can come  
to B'ham. By that time I  
hope to have rounded off  
my researches here, to

knows how the land lies in  
Beds, and to have broken  
the back of my lecture  
preparations. If, as you  
say, Auntie Hil could  
then have us for a day or  
two it would be delightful.  
I should be relatively  
convenient and we could see  
you every day.

In the future, when I  
have had my greatly  
enhanced salary for long  
enough to pay off my  
overdraft and feel comfortable,  
I hope I shall be able to  
run down to see you  
much more frequently.

I feel more confident in  
the future than I have ever  
before. Here's luck to all  
of us.

With much love from  
M. & C. & me to you both

Your own son

Harold

Dear Mamma

Am enclosed a snap of  
Shirley's, taken at Whitman  
It's not (taken) but  
exactly like her when  
he is smiling. Love in  
trouble DM RC.

**2000.363**

Ridgemont Hotel  
South Farnborough  
Hants

15.7.31.

My dearest Mother

I did not get your letter until this morning. It is, I think, time we came to see you again but I don't think we can come at Bank Holiday. I am not thinking of any travelling discomfort, but I shall not be able at that time to take any leave (apart from the Monday) and doubt if it would be worth coming on Sat. to return on Mon. when one takes the biggish fares into account. I haven't, you realise, begun to taste any particularly noticeable prosperity yet. Actually, as you have no doubt gathered, things are very much in the melting apart & I cannot take my leave for two reasons. One is that if I am going back to Bedford I have many things to finish off here first, & the second is that I am continuously being required to talk over the proposed RAW re-arrangements and do not want to be 'out' of things in this transition period.

It has been my idea to take leave round about the end of August & beginning of Sept., and my hope is that during that leave we can come to B'ham. By that time I hope to have rounded off my researches here, to know how the land lies in Beds., and to have broken the back of my lecture preparations. If, as you say, Auntie Hil could then have us for a day or two it would be delightful. I should be relatively carefree and we could see you every day.

In the future, when I have had my greatly enhanced salary for long enough to pay off my overdraft and feel comfortable, I hope I shall be able to run down to see you much more frequently.

I feel more confident in the future than I have ever before. Here's luck to all of us.

With much love from M. & C. and me to you both

Your own son

Harold

Dear Grannie

Am enclosing a snap of Christopher taken at Whitsun. It's not flattering but exactly like him when he is frowning.

Love in haste

DMRC