

We have a wonderful set of officers, not one weaker or slacken among them and perfectly happy together. It is a credit to the old Territorial Army that even after nearly nine months service the most junior Territorial officer is still definitely better than the post war appetites, with hardly an exception. I live on a pincake that they have set me on, how on earth I will manage without this deficiency and —

By gum there's the air raid warning - never.

All words after "air" written with lights out. All clear after 35 minutes off - was either a big out or a false alarm. Sunday morning & we here just heard French here and German guns. The full nation stunned, what ever all that talk of the "soul of France", Judas had a soul too.

SOUL I know you won't get tired of looking after Ruth. She is lonely on the week ends. This is the day of wrath alright.

I have some things to see to & must get away. Might play cricket this afternoon.

Howard.

Give my love to Tom & John