

22/6/40.

Dear Annie Jimmy,

I enclose a friend's letter which you might pass on to anyone interested, including Ruth.

We are slower, on late, getting going than one expected but things are warming up & will have a good deal to do so letters may be more snappy.

I am deeply grateful to you both for your kindness to Ruth & the kiddies, she is always saying how good you are and it is no little comfort. Even now I find it difficult to realize that I am away and she is alone and I suppose getting anxious.

I am feeling very lonely & sometimes this evening & could easily end by going off & getting tight only at present I shouldn't have my W.C. Usually I have too much to do & think about to have time to be homesick & what's the use. It is perhaps wrong to say that I am extraordinarily busy. The pen is going like a machine and so long as I'm not working too hard & everyone else is working hard things are going well.

We have a wonderful set of officers, not one
wastes an instant 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 first war appointee, with hardly an
exception. I live on a pinnacle that they have set
me on, how on earth I will manage without
this defence and —

My gun there's the Air ~~was~~
warms - ~~receives~~.

All words after "Din" written with
lights out. All clear after 35 minutes it was either
a try out on a false alarm. Sunday morning I've
have just heard French have a German tank.
One feels rather stunned, what was all that talk of the
"hour of France", Judas had a soul too.

^{SOUL} I know you won't get tired of looking
after Ruth. She is lonely on the war ends. This is
the day of wealth at night!

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

Howard.

Give my love to Tolly & John