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3932 MILITARY ROAD,  
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"ENTIA NON SUNT MULTIPICANDA  
PRAETER NECESSITATEM"  
- William of Occam

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Friday, April 23, 1943

Left National Airport on a C54 at 118 p.m. (instead of 7:30 a.m.) 26 passengers, crew of 8 nice passage to Gander, Nfld. Anxiety re no hydr pressure, no flaps, when due to land. Circled field 3 times, made good landing 8:45 p.m. 1350 miles Good supper played ping pong & rested. Left Gander 12:45 p.m. (Wash time) in single hop to Prestwick (2211 mi) landed 10:40 a.m. Very cold at 16000 ft + had use oxygen. Then down to 2500 ft + quite rough. Was nauseated several times. Customs etc. at Prestwick + after about 15 minutes boarded shuttle plane to London, arr. Hendon Airt 2:30 p.m. (Wash time). Bus from Airport to #8 Audley St, signed in + was assigned room at Park Lane Hotel. Time elapsed from dep to arr. Hendon 25 hrs. Flight 21 hrs.

Nice dinner at hotel + good room with Taylor at 18/ plus 3/6 for breakfast

To bed at 11:30 p.m. (London) + slept hard through air alarm at 12:30 a.m. Route tired but awoke much refreshed. Bed very comfortable.

Sunday April 25 - Reported in at AG Office. Phoned George Bisher, Bisher met him at ETOUSA HQ. With Eric Svensson Grand reception + lunch with them at Officers' Mess, where we were introduced + given membership (we thru courtesy of Col. Lyman). Session with George in p.m. Dinner with George, Eric, + Lyman at mess. Spent evening at Eric's room, talking. Back to bed at 11:30.

Monday April 26. - Arose 9:30 a.m. Breakfast hotel. Reported to M.A. + met Gen. Peabody. Lunch at Club. Spent p.m. again with George, tour through his works. Talked with Johnson met Col. Black (Jr. ETOUSA) Dinner with George as our guest. Walked in

Hyde Park - Evening at George's hotel  
 must frank discussion George to take  
 off for US 7:30 a.m. wade continuous  
 session advisable Home at 1.15 a.m.  
 in blackout. Evr our guide Fred  
Tuesday April 27 - Breakfast in room  
 at 10.30. To HQ to present letter to  
 Gen Rumbough made date for us  
 to call in p.m. in C to Chase hall  
 to open account Tea at Gunter's.  
 This place <sup>4.30</sup> p.m. called on Gen  
 R + had nice visit Telegram this  
 a.m. with info for Travis made good  
 opening for us. Called him <sup>ETOUSEA</sup> ~~from~~  
 on special line from George's office <sup>(He left at 7.30 p.m.)</sup>  
 Cordial welcome <sup>from Travis</sup> Date for 12. 15  
<sup>next day</sup> p.m. for drink\* (Commandered bottle  
 Bourbon from Evr for occasion  
 + was good thing! Met Travis at  
 door as we were coming in. Very  
 cordial greeting up to my room  
 \*See insert p 5

where had fairly frank preliminary  
 talk I suggested his arranging for  
 meeting this p.m. with M + we  
 agreed good thing to do despite it  
 being departure from our instr re  
 going thru Gen Davidson first I said  
 had phone of OK Lunch at Off mess.  
 Back to hotel + rested 30 min I called  
 + took us to call on M Spent 1/2 hrs  
 with him Very dapper + pleasant. Cordial  
 welcome We will proceed w/dsp of  
 present control mention of Dutch mun  
 + info re our bldg of <sup>30</sup> machines I venture  
 expl that Verkeyl must have confused it  
 with Gen. Whizzer He offers us welcome to  
 go thru the works I took me back to  
 hotel mentioned our holding out on  
 our gadgets + says control will not be  
 settled until we come thru as they  
 have. Dinner ~~at~~ as guests of Gen  
 Rumbough Raining so back to hotel  
 and to bed

\* Next to page 3

Dinner at Club with Swenson as our guest. Walked Hyde Park & biked to Soap Box racers. Very interesting.

Bed at 10:30 but too tired for good

sleeping

Wednesday April 28 - Up at 9

Breakfast hotel & out by 11 a.m. to Emb. & then to Clinic to have 3d tetanus shot.

Back to hotel at 12:10 to meet Jravis

Thursday April 29 - Up at 8:30

breakfast. Wandered around looking for

PX & got lost. Bought caps, hangers

Washed on wages to Wash 1st report etc. Lunch at Red Cross. Walked

& saw Liberty's. Tried buy pipe but no

luck. Looked at sticks. Dinner with

Gen. Ingle's cockbirds his quarters &

dinner at Connaught. Back to his

quarters. here chat. Bed at 11:30

Poor sleeping again & suspect tetanus

shot did it.

Friday April 30 - Up at 7:30

Breakfast & out by 8:30 to meet lady

Damey who took us Waterloo Stn

& entrance for Tidworth to see RI

Co. Lunch there & interesting visit

Back on train at 3:40. Stood up

most way back. Car met us at Stn

& back to Embassy pick up wage

for me from Cord. Taylor & I

dinner at Club. Home very early

& to bed by 9:30. Bed, fixed up

clothes in drawers, unpacked, washed

socks. Asleep 11:30 - 8, good

Saturday May 1 - Up at 8

Breakfast was going out to the Audley

met Eric said too late & then

back to hotel where met Denniston

at door. I had phoned him 10:15

p.m. night before & was to phone him

today but he made country call

at hotel. Very cordial. Breakfast

them to Embassy. I wrote reply to  
 C's message & sent it off. Then to  
 Gen Peabody who took up in his  
 car to War Office to call on  
 Gen Dandon Doonan D'Arcy both  
 silk hat & colorful costume. Gen  
 D very pleasant. Very formal call.  
 no discussion of business. Back  
 with Gen Peabody who stopped at  
 shop where I bought stick. Back  
 to Emb. Lunch at Club. Returned  
 hotel. Fixed up this diary to part  
 just above, rested 15 min up at  
 4 to call on Jamiston at his office  
 with Taylor & McC. Good visit. Reference  
 to Turkish by T whereupon D tells  
 us M had indicated we could  
 have anything we wanted on it.  
 Indicates careful pre-discussions  
 between M & D. Invited D to  
 Club for drink & he accepted at

once. Call to club where we talked  
 semi-shop for about hour. We are  
 to give D a schedule on Tuesday  
 of what we want to see in his shop  
 I'm to spend week-end with him at  
 golf as soon as can be arranged.  
 Dinner at Club with Eric as our  
 guest. Met Wes Jervey & renewed  
 Wash acquaintance. Dinner &  
 then to our hotel, where played 4-  
 handed rummy. Up to bed at 10.15.  
 Note D told us that M was prob not  
 going to Wash but that T prob would,  
 and soon!

Sunday May 2. - Up at 9. Poor  
 sleeping for some reason or other, maybe  
 tetanus shot still working. Breakfast  
 hotel then to Fin Office to get per  
 diam which came to \$52.50 or £13/0/3  
 which latter I got back to hotel to  
 read & had conference with Taylor.

& M<sup>c</sup>C on next steps M<sup>c</sup>C drew up  
 list questions to present to Damien  
 tomorrow, in writing. Question as to  
 whether we shouldn't press forward  
 on F at BP. Decision to come back  
 to see spend Tues-Wed-Thurs going  
 thru D's shop & then to BP on  
 Friday where I confer on SAC.  
 No lunch today, I walked around  
 trying find place to eat - all closed  
 up until 4PM on Sundays <sup>10-15P</sup> ~~closed~~  
 this pm until 4, then T & I went to Gutter's  
 for tea. I have walked to Westminster  
 Abbey, looked around. Special service at  
 6.30 for ATS. We came out just in time  
 to hear Irish Guards band & to see  
 the ATS march up to Abbey. Interesting  
 to see their stride, with arms swing-  
 ing high forward & heads up. Many  
 & all sorts of faces, young &  
 old, pretty & pretty awful. Then

walked back to Club to dinner. The  
 parks & trees are lovely. Rather cool  
 today & damp but it cleared up by  
 6 & was lovely thereafter. Dinner  
 with T, M<sup>c</sup>C, & a Col Seltz. Ad frank  
 of Eric's & M<sup>c</sup>C's. I wasn't very  
 hungry. Anne had tea at 4.30. After  
 dinner we all went for long walks  
 around the Serpentine. Saw Albert  
 Hall, Albert Memorial (two terrible  
 monuments on the whole but some  
 of the figures on the memorial are  
 nice. Saw <sup>"Peter"</sup> ~~Stately~~ <sup>"Pam"</sup> ~~Station~~ again.  
 Walked then to Hyde Park & listened  
 to various orators. Then to hotel,  
 hot bath & now in bed. Must get  
 good night's sleep - tomorrow to BP.  
 Monday May 3. - up at 8 after good  
 night's sleep. Breakfast then to Embassy to  
 see if any mail or messages. Dropped  
 schedule of proposed visit to Dame

stop on way to train to BP. <sup>815P</sup> ~~en route there~~ - We arrived Bletchley  
 at 11:55a + were met at sta. by Col  
 Tiltman with car + after few minutes  
 we arrived at gate where we registered  
 in Shaver directly to Train's office where  
 met De Grey, Train's deputy (a <sup>sharp</sup>  
 looking, small man) and Cooper, in charge of Air  
 We had a few  
 minutes preliminary discussion of gen  
 relative to their set-up into 4 services  
 evaluated during course of which he  
 informed us he was going to Wash  
 1st plane after coming Saturday He  
 is to go alone In then produced a  
 rather large chart depicting sources  
 of their raw material, method of  
 getting it to BP, + routing there-  
 after. Dated chart a bit out of  
 date but promised to amend it  
 + give us copy. The no + varieties  
 of their sources are striking + very  
 much better than our own. <sup>JP</sup> Then  
 \* Ref to 2 A, AF, N, ABW

12  
 (private dining room)  
 to lunch, as prelim to which there were  
 gun + letters, scotch, etc. There we met  
 Birch (head Naval Section - incidentally Tr  
 had informed us we were to see all except  
 N material) + an oldish retired Engineer office  
 who (Tr told me) works for nothing + takes  
 care of all their construction. A very full  
 lunch (which put Mr C to sleep, for shame!)  
 and then we went to Tiltman's office for a  
 few minutes, where we met Col Cooper, asst.  
 to Tr who'd just recently returned from Hq  
 Brief disc re SS frame + work now in prog  
 in Tr's research section on security. Quib  
 was raised by Admlty when it would stand  
 up under 500 wgs per day but several  
 of Tr's assts. Result of test indicates poss  
 sol if stereo lag are not avoided. Tr doubts  
 whether more than 300 wgs p/day are to  
 be expected but if not more thinks not  
 poss to get more than depth 2 - which  
 could hardly be solved. Tr showed us the

small Brig SS frame which looks very good but does not provide for vertical displacement of base card. Ti then called for M<sup>c</sup> + Taylor + I were taken by Ti for quick survey of BP they would have 4000 workers there exclusive of maintenance + guard personnel. The main bldg a veritable looking structure over a rich man's country home. Huts of various sizes some still in use, others abandoned + about 8 or 9 new 1-storey brick street was. We did not go inside them as Ti said no time to get involved yet. Dr. Gray then came for us + we made a rather hasty tour through their traffic reception + communications center. The teleprinter room has 64 print + has a complement of 3 shifts of 48 WAAFS about 20 on duty in a shift, each girl taking care of 3 machines. Jfc bears a

symbol (words beg with A for Air, N for Naval etc) so that at sorting desk the girl in charge can rapidly forward message to proper section which is done now by belt conveyor but will soon be done by pneumatic tube. Waafs have preliminary before getting to BP but get more intensive training there. Some of the arrivals on "Nippon" recorder + girls take slips, trans late message direct + operate keyboard of Type X, thus saving one operation. Most of the arrivals at central teleprinter room but we were told in several cases service is direct to section involved, messages being read in the section itself. Teleprinters are maintained at BP, as also Type X machines. We were then taken to room where outgoing operational solved Jfc is passed thru Type X by oldest + most trusted Waafs who operate machines, setting up keys (they



now have about 16 sets of keys). There are 60 Type X's in use now. Then saw the radio room where direct keying of transmitters by remote control is used to get the cipher t/c to ops hq. Also receiving radio signals rec'd here in cipher room from the special com system is a most essential element in their operations. Auxiliary power equip available in case of emergency. Saw switching central for teletype service. Promised to permit us to go more fully into com system later. Then rejoined Tr + W.C. & after few minutes departed for 4.52 p.m. train. Failed to take up our passes! which we turned in to driver of str. wagon that took us to Str. Arrived Str. 6:15 p.m. Then to Embassy - no usages.

Then to Club, dinner, short walk to hotel 10 PM

PS Add. White stated that on all outgoing of usages on Type X they depend to insure no errors. I suggested random encipher depth up, which seemed new idea. De Grey queried me on practicality & when I assured them it worked for us I think they are going to try it, as possible time saver.

White said they had 260 persons in com center, exclusive of the teletype personnel.

Saw also high-speed Creed reception, tape Morse, tape than passed thru translator & record slip than posted up on sheets. De Grey said its high speed enabled them to receive large volume t/c that <sup>direct</sup> were from radio receiving stations.

We also saw Vanox terminal - BP to NY & sent a greeting from Taylor & self to Wardman & Bayly. Later W.C. filed a greeting to our wives, to go via same channel.

Tuesday, May 4 - Today spent mostly at D's shop. Lunch at Red Cross place I took us to his Club "East India, Sport, + Caledonia" an amalgamation due to bombing out of two of the three. Nice place. Dinner at our Club Spent evening with Kip in our room discussing SIS in West. M<sup>r</sup> C has copious notes of what we saw today. I was much impressed with amount of work done by so few people. Met several of D's people, Mr. Reek, Mr. White, Col. Marden. Spent 2 hours in Distrib + Record Section, in charge of Earnshaw-Smith (who was out today) but actually run today by a Greek prof of Cambridge named Jenkins. A Miss Hill assists in record maintenance. Two old P.O. women do the reception + sorting + forwarding (to sections) of the

incoming file. After lunch I spent an hour with Mr. Oswald White (ex Consul-General Inverness) in charge of I section. Met Col. Marden there. To return for more talk with him tomorrow.

Wednesday, May 5. -- Up at 8, breakfast, then to PX for cigarette. Answered message from (probably) Kellback telling of progress on JAC, + requested them to use System I-P-U instead of Special Hayes. Also reported our progress + told of forthcoming trip to BP then to D's shop where we went into details of G Florida but Mrs. Patricia Bartley, in charge of G section, a most charming young woman, sent P.W. Filby, Mr. Tomlinson, + others lunch as D's guests, with Mr. Earnshaw-Smith (D's deputy + in charge of Dr R Section), Mr. Hope, head of Commercial Sec. Went to Bagatelle Restaurant, delightful conversation with Earnshaw-Smith and Hope on my right + left. Both are Shakespeare

devotees. Cocktails ("Jim + French") then  
 a very nice lunch, after which we returned  
 to D's place for further discussion on I. We  
 drafted paper on revision of Kubov on back  
 log + are to see revised draft tomorrow met  
 Mr Västerlän, dean of crypt, who is over  
 75 + has been in work for 50 years. Told  
 me R's adopted 1-time syst in 1916-17 RFD  
 had staff of 5 beginning back in '96. Austrians  
 most clever + had R's pointer systems all  
 very simple 1-part cdes which remained in  
 effect for long time however, for exple, used same  
 one from '93 to 1940. V is still quite active  
 mentally + gets quite keck out of reconstruct  
 2-pts. He doesn't care for "machines". We  
 left at 5:45, walked to Haus Opera House  
 where we saw Ligier's The League Fleet  
 Very good performance + we had good  
 seats which I purchased at Selfridges  
 at premium of 1 shilling, making cost of  
 seat 10/. Opera began on dot of 6:30 +

finished on dot of 9. Crows scurrying to  
 get to buses etc. before darkness so we walked  
 to hotel + had dinner w/ (I bought us a  
 bottle of wine (£9<sup>00</sup>) + we had a very  
 nice dinner up to room, wrote I a letter  
 read paper a bit + to bed Friday. The news  
 re Jan Andrews death. In flow about  
 Iceland. Jan Kay assumes end temp  
 of FTOUSA

Thursday May 6. Up at 8. Fine but  
 cold. I went to pick up stick purchased  
 last Saturday. Cost £30<sup>00</sup> - new cks + got  
 back £7/7 (note 4 03 5 plus 2/1000 res-  
 plus stamps) to Embassy, guided by a nice  
 P.O. employee who pointed out places of inter-  
 est. Then to D's shop where we talked  
 with I trans staff. Were much impressed  
 with high calibre of man - practically all  
 ex-Consuls or Consul-Generals who had  
 had years of experience + ting in Far East  
 F.O. apparently glad to make them avail

able, realizing value of their services in this field. To lunch we took Miss Bartley to Bagatelle. It was a 2hr affair by time we got back but the y.l. was much pleased & good company. She was born in India where her father (now retired) was judge in high court. Back to work where we went thru J-19 & Purple section. Two men recover J-19 keys & about 7-8 women fell in values much impressed by efficiency of key-recoverers (both cpts loaned to FO) who prefer hand-op sol to Tee-whiggers (& besides they have no IBM base). One key recover this a.m. by 1 man in 1hr as result lucky guess on width. Saw one pump machine & one built here, which is much bigger & doesn't work as well. Servicing of machine by service man from Broadway. Talked to woman who works on pump keys. College grad (does she know any J?2). Saw 1 girl who operates Pump = Group

here trans practically all Pump, get all J-19 keys out & trans % of it, do very no LA (which is looked at in group - Com Section & is nearly completely processed). Then returned J & got revised draft of proposal for discussion work on Flora Han to Embassy to draw up tele to Wash on proposal. Packed belongings, prepared to take everything to Rajp. In bed late.

Friday  
~~Thursday~~, May 6 - Up at 8, left at  
 hotel, settled up there & found necessary  
 cash more than checks (\$40<sup>00</sup>) so as to settle  
 up & have some £ to take along to B/P. I  
 found ill & not well enough to travel. Decided  
 to take all my belongings to B/P & what a load!  
 Went out to Embassy, pick up some papers &  
 also M.C., with whom went to Euston Sta in good  
 time. Porter found us good carriage & we had  
 nice ride to Blatchley. Car awaited us & we were  
 whisked to B/P. Other members of Conf were already  
 there & anxious to start. Lt Col Pat Marr-  
 Johnson, from Delhi, India, Lt Col  
 Sandford, from Brisbane, <sup>Sydney</sup> Australia, Major  
 Thompson, head of J-mail ops at B/P, Capt  
 Nank, also of J-mail ops B/P who serving as  
 secretary Met. Harris & De Gray M.C. was  
 it once whisked away. Harris opened  
 Conf in his office with well chosen words  
 of welcome to me as guest of honor, to which  
 I replied in suitable form. Harris outlined

the scope of Conf & main projects. Trainis wanted me to act as chairman but I declined in favor of Iltman as leader in host government. We adjourned for the usual 2 1/2 hour lunch. Reconvened at 3<sup>15</sup> at the restaurant & took up personally the matters before us. At 4:15 h<sup>15</sup> C called & said he was very tired & how about knocking off for the day. I thought this rather strange but explanation later from h<sup>15</sup> C was that he felt De Stoy had purposely reached him through the F. show & whenever he stopped to examine anything closely he was dragged off & the papers were whisked away so that he was pretty sore but any rate I acquiesced & a car was sent to take us to hotel at Newport-Pagnell, a small town about 8 miles from B.P. "The Anchor" which is a pub but very clean & quiet, no facilities for laundry or bath & one young woman takes care of all. We are apparently the only guests. We unpacked a bit & then

went for a short walk to see the village. Dinner at 7 & the food was excellent. Dinner spotless but no napkins. We talked at length until about 9:30, & explaining F machine & bombs op in general to Al. I felt pretty punk with head cold coming on so got into bed with pyjamas, my gelf shirt of wool, & my woven bathrobe, woven footwarmers. I got warm in a hurry & fell into very sound sleep until 8:45 when "hot water" pitcher arrived at the door dressed, had breakfast of bacon & egg, good tea. Car came to fetch us to B.P., arriving at 10:15 there. Started in work but was soon interrupted by call from Trainis who wanted to tell us that we were to be shown their "nat. h. machine" (modification of what he had told us the day before & e, we were not to be shown anything on that side (at request of our navy)) He asked we not say anything

back home re Navy having requested this but we could say merely that we were not shown their part. Trans said he frankly did not see why he should bear the obloquy for this sort of action & wanted it straight so far as I was concerned. Then I rejoined Conf where W.C. de Szlo RAF gave data re communications facilities for passing the. Then had further discussions of JAC. Lunch again for 2 hrs Trans was there, just prior to taking off for US via Bomber. Gave him personal message for F & wished him good luck & safe flight. Doubt whether he'd get off from Prestwick because weather has been so bad. [It has been unseasonably cold, damp, & windy now for several days.] After lunch we got down again to more serious detailed discuss re JAC & reached conclusions, some of which were embodied in telegram to AH. Conf going very smoothly in a

most friendly spirit of cooperation. We had no representative from Canada but nevertheless took cog of their interests. We adjourned at 5:30 p.m. & Mrs Johnson took me to Tiltman's home which is close by gate to Park. Had a couple weeks Scotch talk, then Mrs T & daughters joined us. Dinner (prep by Mrs T) very pleasant, substantial food (chicken soup, hot sausage roll, vegetables, choc pudding). Set around fire after dinner (coffee, tea) listened to radio at 9 p.m. re taking of Tunis & Bizerta. At 10 T had car call for me & take me to Newport-Pagnell, reaching hotel just as it was getting really dark. Talked with M.C. a while - he absolutely amazed by what B have here - beyond all his imagination, etc. Taylor was already in bed & did not join in conversation therefore but I'm sure he is just as impressed. I wonder whether everything in B Army is, even

as well. It is certainly good! "M<sup>c</sup>C  
 It's superb! But it's certainly not  
 military." That is also one of things  
 that has impressed me - rank or status  
 cuts no ice - whoever is best at a job  
 has charge. I said Strong should come  
 over, M<sup>c</sup>C said no chance I said Clarke  
 He doubted whether C is smart enough  
 to grasp any of the conception here & the  
 sheer wonder of organizing achievement the  
 B have to their credit To bed in the cell  
 but well-wrapped & I had a very fine  
 sleep again

Sunday, May 9 - up at 8 Breakfast  
 ham & egg! again and nice tea Car  
 was late in coming - to 10 a & we  
 got to B/P at 10.30 Had a session  
 with Tiltman & May Morgan on their  
 research section It is a very loose-  
 knit affair - composed of a very few -  
 but the most able - cryptanalysts whose

primary job is diagrams" after which they  
 pass the matter over to exploiters Tiltman  
 is leader, then May Morgan, Capt Morgan  
 Mrs Bradshaw, Mr Sansbury No need say  
 how engaged in IIRH studies on JAC as specialty  
 but have other JAC problems also Lunch with  
 De Grey, M<sup>c</sup>C, Taylor & met Cmdr Bradshaw  
 who is Deputy Dir for administration & has a big  
 job - feeding, billeting, transportation, supplies,  
 finances, etc Bradshaw retired few years ago  
 but knows sound crypt He sees all the to keep in  
picture! After lunch at my request De Grey  
 got my chart & we went through it carefully  
 thereafter spent rest afternoon with Cooper,  
 Air Section & had most interesting tour through  
 his works met his Vette & his m in hall  
 & had chat she seemed thanking me for his  
 courtesy in sending present. Saw Eadua  
 After tour had tea with De Grey & learned  
 what details re their general operations  
 Told us about their Special Com Unit



for handling their stuff; the A type crypta units for Army, B type for Corps; projected R type for feeding from front by radio intercept. He obtained by A or B units the amount of care + thought exercised by GOCs to protect the MSS stuff is amazing. They have their own rep in the field assigned specifically for purpose, with own crypto staff + 1-time pads. Stuff handed over to only 1 or 2 people + great care taken not to disclose by operations fact that ops are based upon MSS stuff. The GOCs rep is not attached to the staff but is a sort of MSS-Gestapo watchdog with full authority of Min Def (WC). Behind him car came for us at 6:15 - we returned to hotel. Had drinks + excellent dinner. Now writing up this + discussing things. Note re M<sup>c</sup>V "bon mot": "We don't do crypto but

cribby." He did one in the last 2 days which gives a 5-way crib! He says he should have finished it 2 years ago - when he got down to it it was struck by lightning he got it in 2 days. Another thing M<sup>c</sup>V impressed on me was first that metric work is of course useful in itself but also that it affords 1st class cribs into E + other stuff.

Monday, May 10<sup>th</sup> - up at 8 after good sleep although M<sup>c</sup>C + T + I sat up until 12<sup>30</sup> talking + drinking up my whole qt of Scotch! Terrible weather - cold + rain all day. I had put on my long underwear + my sweater, so was quite comfortable except for cold feet. Col Mann Johnson from India is suffering lots from the cold since he usually works at 110-120° at home + these rooms at B/P are ghastly cold these days. The Englishmen keep their windows open all the same! They seem to be immune to the cold + damp. Their working quarters, compared to ours at home, are veritable rabbit warrens,

and with primitive conditions as to chairs, furniture, etc - Car came for us late as usual (10<sup>10</sup>) & we had plenty time for breakfast - which was some canned tangerines! (excellent) and scrambled eggs. At B/P we resumed our JAC Conference and practically finished up what we could. Final conf to be held on Monday, May 17 of Brig Haines, chairman of Y Com here. Lunch at B/P, then session with Mr Welshman on E from 2.15 to 4pm. Had this session with Col Pritchard & associates there until 6pm. Talked with Tilt until 6.30 on J pol. Dinner with Mr & Mrs Duch at their hotel at Bedford Arms. Lt Cdr Dudley-Smith & young, attractive wife were also guests. We had Irish whiskey - 3 rounds - and a pretty nice dinner. Mrs B works at BP & so does Mrs D-S. Pleasant evening chatting. Bush showed me street down from hotel - oldest type Elizabethan structures most attractive. B had a car with very pretty ATS driver take us to Newport Pagnell at 10<sup>15</sup> just about dark. I am suffering from lack of bath! Facilities at hotel very slim &

I should be there early evening for it - which I haven't been able to manage. In a.m. there is no hot water except for shaving, which is brought in pitcher. It has been terrible weather & even the British complain! Rained all day, and cold. How they can work in their offices at B/P astonishes me but I suppose they must be accustomed to it. When got to hotel in C & I were up and wasted on some scotch, which we purchased at the pub downstairs. Mrs Fenn (prop) gave Al several 3-penny bits & we had good chat there, then went up in A's room until 11.30. I had to do my packing as we are to go back to Fdn tomorrow. To bed at 12.30 & a good sleep but not enough probably.

Tuesday, May 11 - up at 7<sup>30</sup> finished packing, decided to leave large bag at B/P. Pkft again for egg! Car came early (as per my request) at 9.20. Loaded up (me itching from lack of bath, longies, & sweater - but it

wasn't any too warm at that so B/P at 9:45 + then immediately to my <sup>second</sup> press on E with ~~Wolshuman~~ <sup>Club</sup> ~~Wolshuman~~ <sup>Wolshuman</sup> on the W/T side of picture, which is very interesting. Saw Mrs Wolshuman who is a Capt in the ATS. They had arranged a schedule for us (Col Mann Johnson + self) which called for 1/2 hr with <sup>seems</sup> ~~seems~~ but we stayed at least 1 1/2! He asked had to be modified! And will be again, as I propose to go slowly + get all I can (no rushing thru for me) then had session on theoretical crypt side with Maj Babbage - 12<sup>15</sup> to 1<sup>15</sup> p lunch, where I met Eches + Clifford (his relief) At 2<sup>15</sup> back to Babbage until 3<sup>15</sup> then rushed to get to HQ where A + Tal were just entering car to go to Str. We waited at Str for 3/4 hr got to Str at 5:10, taxi (country of Rumanian who got his eng degree at Carnegie Inst then was attache R Leg at Wash for 20 years, now with "Free Run

in Gen Ito Embassy. Several messages for us but no letters then to Park Lane - where I had a bath at last! Dinner at Club + traugler back to hotel. Read over all my notes, sorted things out + now in bed. Wash-socks + longies. Gave 4 shots to Edy + had suit pressed. Just + nevertheless wrote letter to F + folks in NY (1st time) now 11:50 p + must to bed (PS note re p/l message from G Cuda to Allied Cuda about May 7<sup>th</sup> re ship with Brit pres locked in hold. Quite com-<sup>DN to</sup> munitions! From NA intercept Cheadle → B/P → NA all in time to save ship. Only 1 man killed + 1 wounded.)

Wednesday, May 12 - Turned out lights at 10:30 pm last night but soon decided no go - too many things on mind that I wanted to write notes on. Regret analyzed it was 1:30 am. Jay's first sleep long ago. Glad not to have to get up early - no engagement for this a m. no

Slept until 9 a.m. (not too soundly) and had breakfast in room with T whose cold is worse and decided to stay in all day. Dressed and hurried over to Embassy - letter for me! First one from E, dated April 27, postmarked 28<sup>th</sup>, via 30¢ air mail, which arrived in my hands only today - 15 days! It must have gone by boat, but glad to hear from home. The other two partners have nothing so far. Worked on notes and composing telegram with Al, then to lunch at Club with Seltman as guest of ours. Pleasant chat + good lunch after which I returned to Emb to continue working. I sent a long one to Cord, Al sent several, one long + 2 short ones. They take time to prepare though + it was 6 p.m. when I finished

Al had dinner date but I wasn't hungry + decided return hotel + get good night's rest. Stopped in little pub in back of our hotel + had beer + sandwich. Ted is better + went out to get a bite. I've rested, read paper + now this I smoked my new (2<sup>d</sup>) pipe (\$1<sup>25</sup>) now + it is terrible! Varnish inside!! Read Ted E's letter. To bed soon after I do a bit washing. Wish I had lot more Ivory Snow - can't buy soap here without ration + ldy facilities in the country are nil + at the Park Lane quite expensive. Celso is pressing - 80¢ for pressing a suit! X - I am coming down with a cold. Rather poor sleeping.

Thursday, May 13 - Restless night again. Taylor probably transf'd his cold to me. Up at 9 + feeling rather low but went about my

business. Spent all day at D's -- show going over the material in a detailed manner, under Cathy, head of section. He has been with D since 1925 met several fairly interesting people but on the whole I regard them as practicing "amateurs" If they didn't have all the wealth of background material they'd not do so well and their working quarters are a rabbit warren - but somehow they do 1st class work nevertheless. Lunch at Red Cross where I was eyed askance again - they are snooty about the place being only for people in uniform I put in my application a couple of weeks ago but the matter of admitting civilians is being taken up on the "high level" !! Which amuses

me a lot next year's contrib to RC won't be what it was this, so far as I'm concerned. Worked all p.m. again in I section. Dinner at Officers mess with Svensson & later to his flat where worked on lighters - his & Taylor's Jimmy re lighters - I bought my simple one in Wash several years ago for 15¢ It is the only one around here that really works all the time, much to the disgust of those who have the expensive \$5 dollar ones I fixed D's (maybe) but Eric's - no, because we couldn't figure out how to insert the wick - even if we had one, which we didn't I was going to go to bed at 9 & here it was 10:30 already so we scurried home It wasn't pitch dark yet or maybe the moonlight was sufficient to light the way Went to bed at 12 & slept poorly again Woke up many times in the a.m. almost decided to skip the

Friday, 11th July.  
 day in bed but got up (grumpily) & went about my business, feeling pretty dragged out, though. Then the cold is working on me. Over to Denmark again arriving there at 10:30. Looked over the Port & Braz stuff. Met Exell, head of sec who was Botanist at British Museum & his wife who was also Botanist & is working with him now. Exell & his crew are also self-trained amateurs but doing good job. They go in for more detailed study & work & records than we do. Also they get consid. help from direct contact with F.O. which sends them docs. regularly. Met also young Cooper, brother of head of Air Sec at B/P. Young C. has just recently returned from Australia, having been among those chased by the Japs from Hongkong - Singapore - Java. Deniston took us to lunch at Taylor,

Exell, Cooper, & self) to a swanky place again where 1 round of cocktails cost him 1£. The food must have been correspondingly expensive. I said must be one of 3 alternatives (1) D is rich, (2) he gets a large salary or (3) he is going to bankrupt himself entertaining us. When I stated this to Alfred Catter (who went along) said "Probably has an entertain-ment fund" which I think is probably true. I think Trans or Tiltman once hinted that very thick. During course of lunch I told D about the G.C.S examination paper of 1925 & D was greatly astonished I should have gotten such a thing & said it must have been skullduggery of some sort. He could hardly credit my statement that I'd got it regularly through our MA here. He said somebody in FO should have his head chopped off. After

lunch there was bit more discussion  
 at D's office but movement to go  
 into another section so we decided  
 to suspend for the day. Returned to  
 Embassy where there was a message for  
 me. At there still writing cables to  
 Clarke but we dropped him out &  
 went to see region about St. Pauls  
 Great destruction there but all the  
 debris has been greatly cleared up.  
 Walked about quite a deal &  
 went into Guildhall which was  
 well demolished except for the  
 hall itself. Stopped in for  
 some beer at a nice pub when  
 5:30 came (opening hour) Dax  
 to Embassy - more messages for me  
 Dinner (after bath & rest at the  
 Park Lane) at #8 Cavendish St  
 where I ate well but not too  
 wisely, judging by the "back-

fire" since then. Went back to  
 Embassy, listened to Churchill  
 broadcast from the White House,  
 wrote letters to E, walked back to  
 Park Lane. Lovely evening now 11pm  
 & time for bed. Hope for good nights  
 sleep.

Saturday May 15 - Wrote this on train  
 to B.P. Sunday pm I up at 9 after pretty  
 good sleep. To Embassy to see if any  
 messages or mail none of latter but message  
 from Cordre business over to D's  
 shop & saw into H. East, French, & Com  
 material. Had engagement with Turing  
 at 10:30 but he didn't appear until  
 11:30 not inapt but told him about mod  
 on X61753. Tried get some info out of him  
 re what we might be able to do with E  
 at AH. Gather that he thought we could  
 do something OK. He was interested in our  
 electronic devel but I fed him nothing.

except what we might expect in way of  
 speed. He is off on a weeks leave I  
 was astonished to learn that people of  
 GC&CS get 4 weeks leave with pay -  
 at rate of 1 week 4 times year. Talked  
 with D re this & he told us it was  
 wangled out of Civil Service but I think  
 the way they work it it is more or less of  
 a subrosa thing. Those running GC  
 & CS recognize the high pressure work  
 & the value of these distributed leave  
 weeks & apparently everybody takes  
 them. I think it would help us  
 too. We left RE there to sleep in a  
 chair, he having been up until 2:30  
 finishing long tel to Clarke which  
 he brought to us at midnight in  
 dict & we suggested changes that  
 kept him working late - he has  
 sent reams of tel home on the E  
 matter I & Taylor & I had lunch

at RC where I straightened out matter  
 of my acceptability - somewhat in to be  
 admitted, I guess, as special concession.  
 Returned to D's place after good lunch. The  
 RC place is OK in that respect. I worked  
 about 1 hour more in FF section where met  
 very attractive young woman - Miss Hanson. All  
 personnel of F section women. Head has been  
 with D since last war. The number of old-timer  
 persons is very striking & is probably the  
 most important factor in the success of the  
 GC&CS. Taylor had date with D for week  
 end & they took off at 4:30. I was also  
 invited several days before but since I am  
 to be there next weekend & had work to do  
 decided to leave the field to T this time &  
 not overdo the hospitality on D's part. Al  
 & I had dinner at Club. Had an alert in  
 Idm this pm about 5:30 - lasted only 10  
 min. No action. I was told today that  
 each time there is an alert in Idm the



men on Merchant Marine vessels in port in Sdn get bonus of \$125. They get no such bonus if in submarine action in crossing. This info from a Navy warrant officer at our table at RC. Today I met Karl Compton at bar at Officers Club. He with Tom Pines & Gen W<sup>c</sup> Lellan had short talk with Compton. Nice dinner with Al after couple martinis (gin & sherry type). Al wanted to smoke heavily & I didn't, so I left him after dinner & took long walk down Piccadilly. Back to hotel at 10 & packed up a bit. Occupied room alone & it cost a good deal more. Slept rather poorly again - up at 9.

Sunday May 16 - Breakfast followed by walk to Embassy where there was message for me necessitating going over to George's office to phone Liltman on

private line to B/P. It seems that Capt Nank sent message to lieutenant for trans to get data which I had already asked for direct. Long walk to ETOUSA HQ & back for this purpose. Collected 15 days per diem & am in funds again. Lunch with Al at restaurant next door to Embassy - rather swanky & expensive as my very simple lunch cost 9 shillings, five of which were for one drink. After lunch sent reply to message of morning, then returned to Hotel to check out. We were to take 5.10 train from Euston Stn & there wasn't a great deal of time. I hurried but nevertheless nearly missed the train as I couldn't get a taxi at Hotel & had to walk to Embassy to pick up Al. Taylor was to be at Hotel but didn't show up & that delayed me too. Just made the train with 1 minute to spare. Lucky to get a seat. Auto met us at Bletchley & we

were taken to "The Swan" at Wolburn-Sands not as small as "The Anchor" at Newport Pagnell and I don't think it will be as comfortable & quiet. Beautiful lawn in the rear where there is bowling "Sat" in the late afternoon sunshine & had a glass of beer before dinner, latter being very good. At our table is a Mr. Low who works at BHP. He is professionally a writer (Life of Gibbon & some novels) and a fine gentleman. He took us for a long walk of the surrounding country after which we had some beer & sat around talking until midnight. I did not sleep well again.

Monday, May 17th - I don't understand this further to sleep unless it be that I must not drink any tea, coffee, or alcohol whatever. The pleasure of my visit is being much impaired by my inability to get good sleep. Perhaps

I'm held out from being so much on the go and shifting base so much, together with minor excitements due to rushing Mother & you. I've used up about  $\frac{1}{2}$  of my little  $\frac{1}{2}$ gms amylals & must go easy with them to make them last. Maybe I should take off a couple of days and stay in bed - but the bed is very hard! Breakfast this a.m. of porridge, poached egg on toast, tea now waiting for car to take us to BHP - Evening, 10<sup>PM</sup> A full day. Bus took us to BHP & soon after arrival met Brig Harris, who remembered me (or said he did) from Wash 1924 Conf. There were also Maj Grant, on WH side, Sq Ldr Laurie of RAF on the side. Eric Swenson, in addition to the regular members of our SAC Conf. We got down to work quickly, De Gray presiding. Subcom apptd on communication matter, to which I was appointed for U.S., to meet at 2.30 Main Session

finished at 12 45. Lunch with the whole crowd Subcom met & finished its work at 3 30. Rest of afternoon on various discussions, approval of draft of minutes of a m & p session draft of tel by me to AH Cocktail party at the Tiltmans at 6 30, small gathering & several wines. Cuck Jones took us in his car to Woburn Sands Dinner - good soup & fish - and then an hour's conf with T and M-C & now ready for bed at 10.30. Teltman insisted I see the post medics, who gave me some pills & ovaltine. Will prob sleep like a log tonight as am very tired after several nights poor sleep. I & M-C & I discussed what program is for rest of week. I ~~to~~ stay here until Sat. They prob going in to Eden tomorrow night or Wednesday. Al said or asked me if I wanted to go home

with him next week & I think he was quite serious. But we pointed out some things he yet hadn't seen which will take more than a week in pure. - Note, I've not received any word from Cookman commenting upon my recon that I be allowed to stay as long as I think was Tuesday May 18. - An excellent night's sleep. I heard two alerts - dumbly in my sleep. There was a fairly heavy raid (20 planes) over London on Sunday night which we missed. What it was last night I don't know yet - The weather has been lovely for four or five days now. Brilliant sunshine and mild temperature. Even the English are surprised at it. There was a Colonel Lyett over from Eden at our table last evening. He comes to Eft every week for a day, representing liaison with MI-8. When I introduced myself - he knew all about me in detail.

The British have desecrated all BH person  
 alike pretty widely. Also Mr Low said  
 he of course knew of me, etc. — Jiltman  
 gave me pretty good news about what is  
 going on in Wash on the controversial  
 discussions. We shall probably do things on  
 F both over here under George & back at  
 AH which is good. — Bus called for us & we  
 journeyed to BPP. Worked all day there with  
 a break at lunchtime. Very interesting show in  
 F watch — spent all pm there. Home by bus at 6:30  
 Good dinner after quick bath. They found a coun-  
 dress for me & maybe somebody to press a suit! A  
 great achievement. Took walk after dinner  
 most lovely countryside. I've never seen beautiful  
 trees, evergreens are especially lovely. The weather  
 continues excellent — full moon up by time it  
 was getting toward dark. Worked on telegram to  
 AH & discussed same with other two. Bed at  
 midnight. Aveline again & a pink pill from  
 J's medica.

Wednesday May 19<sup>th</sup> — Good sleep up at  
 8. Onwell's (with bits of ham & onion) & not  
 excellent. Yesterday a dear old lady (Dorothy  
 a spinster) stopped Ted & gave him a bottle of  
 cough medicine — he's been coughing very hard.  
 This morning she asked him how he was &  
 his reply indicated much improvement, which  
 he attributed to the cough medicine. Said she  
 "I just couldn't allow such a lovely pair of  
 eyes to be dimmed by so bad a cold!!"  
 To BPP by bus (incidentally, BPP owns &  
 operates its own service, which it had to  
 set up in order to get personnel to & from  
 work-scattered as they are over the  
 countryside — & the service is good.)  
 Spent day in #IV I S going over G BPP  
 & allied subjects. Spent considerable time with  
 Webster (Int), Shinar (I/c) Ingleby (Break),  
 Talks with De G — outlining my future  
 steps. Can't see Nas Hag also. Lunch  
 as usual with De G et al. W=C left

for Ida in a m & T early in p m so am  
left alone here. Returned hotel via bus  
at 6.15 Arrived in time listen WC  
broadcast from Wash, speech before  
Joint Session. Marvellous orator. - nice  
dinner, at table St Henderson & his.  
Betty, too from B/P Walked briefly  
& to bed early. There was an alert  
last night but I was only dimly aware  
of it Ida has had a good many since  
I left there on Sunday - would have  
liked to have been there on Monday  
night as understand lots of fireworks  
Hyde Park guns Good sleep, I hope  
Thursday, May 20 - Yes, good. There  
was another alert - it seems that if  
any <sup>enemy</sup> planes are over an adjacent zone  
they sound the alert here. Though the  
bed is like a board (almost, compared  
with what I'm used to) I sleep soundly -  
probably the pink pills & the Oodine:-

Had quick & somewhat warmish bath  
thus a m. Travel finished, even as to bath  
in the evening just before dinner but I pre-  
fer a m. & it paves one more redundancy &  
messy. The trick is to get into bathroom  
in time. Bacon for breakfast plus the usual  
 oatmeal porridge Worked steadily all way  
at B/P At lunch met Gen Davidson (M) &  
and Brig Home, from a few weeks ago  
where he is? In on British staff. Both  
very cordial. This session went up after I  
attended to Fall day & news at the  
achievement. Saw - won't be for out time  
Very compact compared to ones & news out  
by Wrens Lovely message from Elizabeth  
through Mardman. I suppose Helge  
prepare summary telegram and copy  
must send it off tomorrow. Expectation  
to see C party for 24th. In her - courtesy  
of Gen Rumbough. Tactful re letter  
briefly. Yesterday talked briefly to 11 -

in Schu = one wage of no import, no mail from home. Home at 6.30 & read Times, which the Chef saves for me. Incidentally he is a 1st class cook. The food here is really excellent & my ideas of British food must be revised. The soups are always delicious, the meats & vegetables always nicely seasoned & tasty, maybe this is unusual place, but the food is far better than at Park Lane. I had pint of "half 'n' half" (half "mild", half "bitter" beer) which is rather low in alcohol content & not so good to my taste as our beer, which they call "lil" "lager" & which you can get only sandy. I know "stout" is rare. A drink called "mother-in-law" is (1/2) stout (1/2) bitter - hence the name. Saw some good tennis briefly today & yesterday on Rpt courts. Two girls playing today were really 1st class.

fast & hard hitting. Yesterday saw mens doubles - very hard & fast. I counted 7 or 8 station wagons & a dozen large buses today on station at Rpt - perhaps the full complement of transport but am not sure - my cold is improving very slowly - this evening my head well stopped up but otherwise OK. I think this bathing in bath tub not so good for me as shower - probably catch more cold every time - no matter how speedy I make it as have no chance to use cold water afterwards - glad I bought Kleenex - supply is getting low though can't buy it even at PK where it is reserved for female members of US force also. Gussel was right when she suggested B.O.T.P as I've had occasion to rue failure to do so. - Got my laundry back today - 2 shirts, 2 pair shorts & 2 undershirts, 3 pair socks, 2 handkerchiefs

! for pygamas. over 3/6 = app. 65¢,  
 which is very fair. My suit to be  
 pressed (since Tuesday) not back yet.  
 I was regarded as being foppish. I  
 guess - nobody doing that nowadays  
 apparently - and they look it. I must  
 say, especially at B/P. On the whole  
 I'd say we are very much cleaner in  
 home & office - but then there's been a  
 real war here now for 3 years & there  
 isn't any labor or material for clean-  
 ing, painting, paperhanging, etc things  
 have to do as they are until the end  
 of war. - hot such bright sunshine today  
 I believe our spell of 1st class weather  
 will soon be over. Warm enough yet,  
 & I didn't need sweater today even  
 indoors. - As usual, I itch a bit, be-  
 cause I feel the need of a haircut.  
 Where to get? - I'm afraid I will  
 need to get some money from Wash

or borrow some from Al, who assured me he's  
 plenty. The \$7 p. claim is not enough to  
 enable me to live at Park Lane - where I  
 spent more & where other things are con-  
 siderably more expensive, such as 80¢ for  
 pressing a suit. If I make it on the 17 I  
 shall do very well. Can do it at Wolburn  
 Sands easily enough, I think, though am not  
 sure what the cost per day is yet. I got a  
 check from Al for £10 before he left & I  
 will have to use it as I left £15 foolishly  
 in my folder at the embassy before coming  
 up here, failing to realize I would not be  
 back there for couple weeks. I shall man-  
 age somehow, though I hate the feeling  
 of uncertainty that comes with shortage  
 of funds. I have only \$30 of \$100 Travel  
 checks left & \$19 in cash at Embassy &  
 the £15 mentioned above. - Saw a form-  
 ation of 18 planes flying NW tonight -  
 Tomorrow is our 26<sup>th</sup> anniversary & in

feeling quite a bit lonelier & tonight  
lots of people downstairs in the pub =  
apparently the congregating place for W.S. =  
Brown Sands although there are here (as at  
all other small towns) several pubs all  
well behaved places though, & so on with  
its dart games & tables. Here they operate  
tables only for news - if had music etc  
would have to pay extra tax - "entertain-  
ment tax" Learned today that British up to  
1926 paid income tax out of current income  
but it was found to be impractical & they  
changed to our present system! - I saw  
two wood-burning-fuel trucks on the road  
today when on a short walk after dinner  
I'm looking affairs & puffing & blowing  
- Had a nice long chat with Mrs Malone,  
who runs the Swan, this evening. She  
brings the hot water for my overtime. Has a  
son in Army & a daughter in the Sand  
Army. To bed at 11:20.

Friday May 21st. - Wakeful until 2:15 when  
decided to take pink pill. Damn this morn-  
ing! Guess the long days without physical ex-  
ercise responsible for poor sleeping, as can't fig-  
ure anything else as cause. Of course, what  
I'm seeing at WSP on Fri is very thought-provok-  
ing & the thinking of our set up & its shortcomings  
and what we shall have to do on Fri works of  
& when we do - Today is our 16th wedding  
anniversary, and I'll try to get special work  
to Elizabeth thru maidment but am somewhat  
embarrassed to ask favor - Writing this while  
waiting for bus to go to work & am sitting on a  
stone smack at the center of W Brown Sands,  
by memorial to last war dead. The children  
going by on way to school - Did get nice msg  
off to Elizabeth thru courtesy Jiltman & Deb  
All day continuing on Fri intricacies of set up  
here. Quite complex organization & very de-  
tailed record keeping to ensure that nothing  
is overlooked. Checks & cross-checks &



again. And the most amusing names for things & processes. The "Cat", "Kitten", "Hanky-Panky", "Dogs Body", "Horror's Graveyard", etc. etc. Each section with a jargon of its own. Built up as the words & needs dictated. Even the other sections can hardly understand. —  
 Worked all day until 6.10 Dinner with Mr Low & Mr Martin (who works at some secret political activity center near Wolbromm Square) & had pleasant chats re origins of names of places hereabouts. Leighton Buzzard for ex comes from hay-town. Beau des Bures. Towns ending in "ham" = home, bury = borough. Towns ending in "by" = "Rugby" for ex. are old Danish & there is a line of towns on the east coast which end in "by" & which mark the limits of the invasion of the Danes. — Long walk with Low after dinner, then pint of beer & bed. My bill for week to be prepared. — I telling hotel people will be

away over weekend. To bed at 11.15  
Saturday, May 22nd — Good night's sleep  
 Bus to B/P after breakfast. Short talk with Jiltman. Car to take me to Sta for 10.54 train. Uneventful journey to Fins & taxi to Fins where no mail & 1 short telegram from Cord to me re seeing Turing & getting his OK on X6/953 — when can't give him any details re haircut at the Club. <sup>the H. REC. 1st time Wash!</sup> proposed modifications. Lunch with Taylor & M<sup>c</sup>C at Red Cross, then to Dammolous where prepared tel answer to Turing matter & summary of weeks work. Also complaint re hair failure gave even outline of news re negotiations in Wash. Letter to Elizabeth which gave to Taylor to mail at Fins. — D & I took underground to Bakerloo Station. Very long escalators down deep. Just made train in most uneventful journey to Lislehead. Walk from Sta to his house. But then to watch cricket & have it explained to me what we call "rooters" & rooting is called "barracking" here &

is just never done. When the bowler does his pitch the crowd - maybe thousands - remains perfectly quiet - an hush as -  
 here is what I called it. Not consid-  
 ered cricket to cheer or yell. After a  
 good play there is restrained applause.  
 Game is fairly interesting but not nearly  
 so fast or exciting as baseball. I think  
 Americans would regard it as deadly dull.  
 Back home to meet the folks - daughter  
 Margaret - unknown - "Y" - so named  
 as unknown quantity before arrival; her  
 schoolmate who lives with the D's - Pauline  
 Metzger - and her D, in uniform - some  
 hospital and or other. They are all very  
 friendly and pleasant. The girls rather pretty.  
 Mrs. D with gray hair & very nice face - Dr.  
 Fred Grad - A couple of gin & bitters & then  
 dinner at about 8. Listened to 90'clock  
 news, chat with D re official matters - he  
 gave me paper of proposed basis of talk

with Taylor, W.C. & self on future relations  
 in neutral & allied fields. To bed at 11:15  
 & a nice bed in the D boys room - he being  
 a scholarship student at Westminster &  
 apparently, a very unusual and good  
 student, good athlete, good at music.  
 Sunday, May 23d - up at 8:30, breakfast  
 of a very fine soft-boiled egg, cereal, tea,  
 b & b. Then in taxi to D's golf club -  
 Tunnel Road Hill & County Club. A couple of  
 friends of D's - nurse partners & D & G the  
 other. A lovely 16-hole course in which D  
 & I won by 1 point on the 16th hole. The course  
 is really very picturesque & quite difficult.  
 Considering my lack of practice it was  
 off with embarrassment but got over that  
 quickly when I found I could still hit the  
 ball fairly well. Played in my ordinary  
 clothes & old pair of shoes. He slipped just  
 a bit on 1st drive (remember that George B  
 fell flat on his back his 1st drive here.)

My driving as usual pretty good but about shots and putting poor, as usual English I wasn't a duff & felt pretty good about it - A mug of beer & taxi to home. I paying 9 shillings - only 3 miles ride but taxi out in the country - well I guess it is cheaper at that than it would have been at home = Dinner, good food & I was pretty hungry. Read paper a bit & had or tried to have nap from 3 to 4 by then to go with D & the girls to the tennis courts where am now sitting this & watching them play. They pretty good - all of them. The 2<sup>nd</sup> is a young woman named Cunliffe who is grad of London School of Economics. We had some talk re Barbara's coming over to take post grad course there & "Y" coming over to Washington to study - exchanged of girls, which wouldn't be bad idea for both - forgot to say we had tea & be

fore going out to tennis (Dinner at 1 & tea at 4. They eat often - not too much at a time - & a good idea.) D is a lucky man for his age & is apparently good at all games. He could easily train me at tennis if they had good tennis balls (which are now unobtainable) the game would be very fast. It is quite fast as it is. The young D girl is an excellent player, left-handed. She & Pauline are pursuing secretarial course in Edin & will soon be finished. Probably get secretarial work in Foreign O. If not for war would have gone to University - learned later from Ted that I had been on <sup>British</sup> international hockey team in his younger days -- After tennis, back home after a mild beer at the tennis club where I wanted to buy the, need for ed. I was but was against the, also had lunch for a few minutes, chatted with the folks, helped work on a cross-word.

(perhaps ~~to content~~ ~~to know~~) famous women  
 of 19<sup>th</sup> & 20<sup>th</sup> Centuries), then dinner or  
 rather supper: ~~much~~ like at home, the  
 cold cuts & pick-up things but good D  
 and I did the dishes - there is no such  
 animal as a maid any longer except  
 among the very wealthy I suppose. Even  
 Gen Davidson told us when we made our  
 official call that he helped out in the  
 housework at his home. Davidson does  
 as a rule, too. The D house is arranged  
 for easy housekeeping, it having been designed  
 by Mrs. D with that in view when it was  
 built in 1927. After that (I was then about  
 8.45) listened to radio for a bit, the pro-  
 gram being much like one of our Sunday  
 evening gag & pun varieties, with a short  
 playlet thrown in, a bit of music, etc.  
 D mowed the lawn - after the golf &  
 tennis - and he over 60. Much joking  
 about his having to be careful not to get

laid out or pass out before reaching pen-  
 sion age as according to their Civil Serv.  
 rules you must begin to draw pension  
 in order to get any & if you die before  
 that the family gets nothing at all!  
 I guess the C.S. personnel do not contribute  
 toward retirement fund as well, but this is a  
 point to look up for myself - what would  
 happen if I passed out before reaching  
 retirement age? Does family get only  
 what I put in or more? - To bed at  
 about 11, having agreed to stay overnight  
 & go in with D in the morning - contrary  
 to previous plan that I return Sunday  
 evening to B/P. - Didn't sleep well, I  
 guess too much ultra-violet in sunshine  
 all day. Began to rain in the night.  
 Monday, May 24<sup>th</sup> - up at 7.15, Shower  
 & dress. Forget to indicate had a bath  
 before going to bed night before. When I  
 asked if shower possible was promptly

had yes - attached to nozzle of bath  
 tub. The water had no pressure though  
 & it was a very very poor excuse for a  
 shower as we know it at home. Clean  
 however & felt better after havout of day  
 before, which (as usual) reduced my  
 "itchy" feeling when needing havout -  
 Breakfast of bacon + dry cereal, tea was  
 still raining so took umbrellas to station  
 Got into town still pouring - but gently -  
 somehow the rain doesn't fall hard  
 here as it does home (Right now it's  
 raining but you can only tell by looking  
 out the windows - no sound of it) [Am  
 writing all this on Tuesday P.M.] Got to  
 D's office, left my bag there, walked to  
 Embassy, saw T + A + Eric there, had  
 few minutes. Had much catching up on  
 what all A had telegraphed home since  
 last time I saw him. A short one from  
 from Corderman giving barest outlines of

results of discussions on E there (later found  
 to be very sketchy + omitted altogether  
 fact we were to do research + ops on memo  
 to be sent over - this being - my opinion very  
 important) - no mail Paid Eric 1 £  
 some for extra cost of cable for flowers  
 Rushed to get 10 40 train to V3/P, paid my  
 own way for 1st class round trip 24/10, which  
 is about £3.00 for 50 mile journey. Consider-  
 ering this determined to get seat in 1st  
 compartment, which I did. Unavoidable  
 & was met by car at Bitchley, taken to  
 Park & began work at once. No telegrams  
 from Wash. I can't understand why so  
 slow in answering the several havout  
 from there - Today finished up study of  
 (except 1 + 3)  
 E ops, & a whole of a business. If I can only  
 digest all my notes! Also spent a short  
 time with Prof Vincent who was set up about  
 4 months ago as Coordinator of research  
 etc. Will learn more about his job later, but

he seems very capable man was prof of  
 languages (Italian esp) at Cambridge &  
 has been here about 2 years — Also talk  
 with Feltman & DeGey, making up sched-  
 ule for rest of my time here. Brief talk  
 with Leon Johnson who's back from Italy &  
 other parts. He will probably return to India  
 via US & I've invited him to stop off & see  
 us — Chilly & wet all day, so kept my  
 sweaters on. Back to hotel at 6:30, met  
 Col. Syrett again up for his Tuesday visit  
 to B/P. Invited him have drinks with me —  
 set & talked till dinner time (7:30). Told  
 me of his crypt work in near East last war  
 & for some years thereafter. Nice dinner  
 after which I immediately went up to  
 my room to write b + b letter to the Den-  
 notions & one to Prof. Adcock for loan of  
 his clubs plus gift of the 2 golf balls  
 I brought with me from Washington.  
 Hope he will be pleased. Everybody says they

are worth their weight in gold about same  
 as regards tennis balls. Into bed at 9:30  
 as I was tired & (hopid) sleepy. But soon  
 as got into bed got to thinking about how  
 our Navy been acting re our seeing N things  
 here & got pretty well riled. The more I thought  
 about matter it had been agreed I was  
 to see B/P Nav F books & Haq. DeGey told  
 me former was off as Trans had sent work  
 from Wash. Sorry etc, not anything B/P had  
 wanted, dictated by our Nav at Wash. I  
 can't understand — unless old Redman put  
 in his own after hearing how our Gov had  
 messed things up & did not propose get  
 involved. I shall have it out with  
 Wenger when I get back, as consider-  
 able reflection my own status & trustworthi-  
 ness. Had fitful sleep & dreamed a dream  
 involving this subject apparently as substance  
 was being double-crossed by chap who  
 symbolized Navy. Got up at about 1 a.m.

+ took 2 small pills from Washington cache but didn't do much good. Awoke early & not at all refreshed. Guess this work is very exhausting mentally & I hope to get through with it soon. All quiet every night so far as alarms are concerned. - Another thing, not enough relaxation & change from daily grind has me keyed up, I guess. Am not worried about a thing in the world so it can't be that which is making poor sleep. [Another funny thing is that I've noticed that on days when I am "tense" & have "hives" or "goosebumps" I sleep well in night but when don't have them, sleep not so good. Haven't had hives for many days now wish I could solve this mystery of myself. I - Well, so much for that.

Tuesday, May 25<sup>th</sup> - Up at 7:30 to have early breakfast & go to B/P in car sent for. Col. Sycett got to B/P at 9:15 and started in to arrange the many notes I've collected.

thus far. Tiltman not there yet. Sycett & I in talk re my future activities & when Col. Sycett was going to Beau Manor. He be around anyhow & wanted to know how come he had not been asked about it - as that comes in his province. I was quick to explain & schedule only made up last evening & intention to consult him not yet able to be carried out. Tiltman & Maj. O'Connor (Edith Hastings relief) came in & I had brief talk with O'Connor. Seems to be nice chap. Explained situation re Sycett & Beau Manor to Tiltman & DeGhey & Walter Burdick up with Sycett. Plan is for Taylor, M.C., & I & two myself to make visit with Sycett next Monday. Went then further talk with Prof. Vincent who explained IT Hog. Sent silly, practical as these people engage in - to run a good system. Then to Wing Luke Jones for preliminary outline that I could help in. Then to lunch where met Admiral Sycett,

me chief of Admiralty Staff + Admiral. Services, also on same staff. De Grey put Syfret on left side + Services on his right. Wrong because Syfret has 2 bars plus the order, whereas Services has only 1. Anyhow De Grey put me next to Syfret + we had very interesting chat. Syfret on my left. Birch (looking terribly seedy) at other end of table opposite De Grey (the clothes the civilians wear around here are awful - frayed, dirty, unpressed. But I guess it can't well be helped). Wonder what they'd be like in normal times, though I suspect Birch would look seedy at all times.) After lunch had session with Dudley-Smith until 4.15, then resumed with W. Cuth Jones, until 5.30. Can't have a whole day tomorrow for that 3 alone. Good stuff there. Jones seems exceptionally able. From textile business home at

6.30 and quick to the bath to get in ahead of rush. Had good bath + washed my hair. How much more gray it has become of recent weeks! Mostly silver now at temples, I note. W. Cuth had more on top - rather becoming I should think. Had pint of half + half, took it up to room + have been writing on this diary since then except for 1 hour out for dinner. Nice soup, good fish + french fried potatoes, apple tart. Yesterday we had a very nice piece of, steaked french fried! It was 9.15 + soon time for bed.

Wednesday, May 26th - Just a few night. Got up with crick in my lower back - likely some slight kidney business or maybe the very hard bed. Nice breakfast of a fine tasting omelette, with bits of ham and onion. My brown suit came back from tailor yesterday.



supposedly pressed - but not as we do it. Had it look over a week. However, 'tis very much better than it was. Now wanting for bread & I note the cross-roads signs here are some of the names. Fenny Stratford, Stony Stratford, Gopley Busse, Newport Pagnell, Woburn Sands, Woburn, London, Bletchley - funny names, all except London & Stratford. After yesterday's rain today it is very bright sunshine and warm. Think the sunshine is too bright to last. I had on my longies yesterday & felt pretty comfortable so put them on again today 'maybe too warm' - Have a heavy schedule today though. But 3 tomorrow night am invited to dinner at Tiltmans. Here comes the bus - 7:15p. Waiting for dinner. Had a very full day & am behind schedule again as I did not finish but 3 at all & the schedule is all away again. But most interesting stuff

met some very interesting chaps today, winding up with a Prof Norman on radar. Lunch today was rather formal affair as "the Chief" appeared rather suddenly on the premises - something special brewing I guess. De Grey put him at head of table & I on the C's right as guest of honor. I was particularly nice to us & we had pretty good talk re educating some of our lesser allies & dangers thereof, security measures, possibility of his coming to US, poss of Corderman's coming over here. Word about purple wage giving signs of suspicion of seceding (Sp and + parts situation - I must look into, he said). Had V mail letter from John - dated May 10 - and also one from F - dated May 12. F has had but one letter from me - a V mail. Apparently my 1st letter posted in British PD never arrived yet & doubt if it will. But his written very few letters & hope she understands

I've not been able to write much. This pace is  
 terrific for me, especially so because of this -  
 rather poor sleeping. Feel fine otherwise, though  
 tired most of time - Dinner now - ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~prepare~~  
 a good soup, lamb chop (or veal), mashed  
 potatoes, many beans, & a "sweet" - plum &  
 custard. - Took short walk with me ~~last~~  
 listened to radio 9.00 o'clock news. Must  
 go over my notes for today, see to tomorrow's  
 schedule & possibly catch up on it - but  
 I begin to doubt it. Must also go to bed  
 fairly early - have had slight humming-  
 ache all day. The bright sunshine of this  
 morning disappeared about 4 pm & it is  
 dark with overhanging heavy clouds. I  
 was to phone Taylor tonight but will pass  
 that up till tomorrow - some sort of mes-  
 sage for me from Wash which he doesn't  
 know whether to send up here or not. And  
 a message from Elizabeth, I believe, which  
 is being forwarded looking ~~carefully~~ <sup>carefully</sup> to do so -  
 capt here. Got my cig & candy ration today

Thursday, May 27 - (Written 25<sup>th</sup>) Not  
 much to report of unusual nature. Good  
 night's sleep but not enough - catching up, I  
 guess. Worked hard all day until 4:00 &  
 then decided to knock off for couple hours  
 in sunshine as it was lovely out & I had  
 finished up. But study was to be guest for  
 dinner at Tiltman's, so rested in T's office  
 in wicker chair & almost fell asleep. To  
 T's house where had nice dinner and  
 pleasant chat, some history on E, until  
 10:30 when bus was to call for me. When  
 didn't show up at 10:35, walked to  
 BP & boarded it but it never left till  
 11 - not yet dark. Arrived hotel at  
 11:30 in deep dark but not dark yet.  
 Turned in soon. For an hour or more  
 could hear planes passing by - must  
 have been big raid on Germany some-  
 where. Will be interesting to hear news  
 soon of what part.

Friday, May 28. = up at 7:30 after very good sleep (with aid of pink pills - T's medicine provided) Breakfast + packed bag as was going to Lulu today after trip to Oxford. Prepared to stay 2-3 days then return BPP for 2-3 more days. In office where prepared telegram Corderman re failure to answer one from here at least 10 days old. They seem to be very very slow in getting answers across + quite embarrassing to me. Just after preparing draft was notified one was coming in from there so decided hold up mine. But since Mr De Grey + I had undertaken to make trip to Oxford + car was waiting decided to go on + not wait. I had decided previously to go direct from Oxford to Lulu but this changed plans + decided to return to BPP to see what action

might be necessary on Wash telegram. We left BPP at 11:30 and had a very nice motor trip to Oxford, about 50 miles Southwest of BPP. The weather excellent and the countryside very lovely. Saw many very old houses on way. Arrived Oxford where drove up to Mansfield College, hq of Quaker HOK's show on compilation. Hok met us at door + took us up. Had a brief preliminary chat then to lunch. Walk of about 10 minutes to main hotel, through most interesting part of Oxford, Hok pointing out places. A lovely city + I'd like nothing better than to stay there a month. But because so much govt work being done there now in practically all the colleges, no visitors are permitted. Had nice lunch + walk back to Mansfield by different route Oxford

comprises 23 colleges plus several  
denominational. Mansfield is Con-  
gregational, built about 1870, Man-  
chester is Unitarian, built later than  
that. Had an excellent tour through this  
place - very well organized, quiet, effie-  
cient, with large output & no fuss &  
feathers. Staff practically all women.  
Tea, of course, at 4.30 & we left soon  
after to visit Ox University Press where  
De Grey knows the head - Dr Johnson  
who took us into his office & chatted  
with us for 30 minutes. What an office!  
Johnson lives in it, for his  
cot there & says he hasn't left the  
place since war began. Shelves  
from floor to ceiling lined with old  
books all printed Oxford. One  
very large section nothing but  
bibles. I had been building  
up the collection for the Press.

(Am sending this on train enroute to  
Leam.) The whole office reeks of the  
dust & dusty past - its most inter-  
esting. De Grey says I'm quite a  
collector of old items - anything con-  
nected with books or printing. The 1st  
Oxford printer began in 1487! There was  
a tablet listing all the heads of the Press  
since that date, down to last incumbent,  
1919, about 25 names in all. Also a  
list of the typefounders & another of the  
engravers. Oxford Press is now the  
largest printery in the Empire. The  
outer office looks like nothing on  
earth or anything like an office in  
the GPO. I marvel at the contrast.  
But the Press need not hide its head!  
For quality & quantity either. Johnson  
told me normal capacity is 70,000  
books a week! I would have liked  
to see the works but no time asked.

to go back. Left at 5.30 and took a different route back. The lady driver was not familiar with this route & we got 'lost' several times, no highway markers! All have been taken down & not yet replaced. Saw some more even lovelier country & old houses, some going back the 15<sup>th</sup> Cent. Arrived BPP at 6.45 & took look at tel from Wash. Nothing to get excited about but was amused at tone of superiority at one spot. If Cordorman comes over here bill learn better. Letter from F here, via maid went & another enclosed which had been originally sent V-mail correctly addressed but returned as "unknown"!! F complaining of lack of mail - but I've not written much. I'm now enroute on what is called a "Parliamentary Train" - it stops at every station, a hangover from a

law passed long ago requiring passage of all trains. I understand. Left BPP at 7.20 and due at Euston Stn at 9.00. Will be too late to meet Al & Del at officer's mess, as agreed, so will probably get dinner at Park Lane if feel hungry. But I still have bit of a funny ache despite good physio last night. Think will be over tomorrow though. This train has its advantages though. For one thing it goes slowly enough so can write fairly legibly. Secondly, thus far though we have paid for 1<sup>st</sup> class seats we having never had them - the trains are so crowded. But apparently people avoid the Parliamentary or else it is at a time when few are going into Eden. I had good chat with De Grey today. According to his version of Rowena we can't claim most of credit & I shall want to talk to Field back re

this Dr. G says it tip came from French who punched 1st page of us book & also by looking over shoulders learned how system worked. He also claims credit for discovery (accidental by Pat Bartley & deduction by him) of recip nature of book. Says we made a punch of something & when I mentioned work sheet in paper basket he said no. Also talked about our respective org & I admitted seemed to me we were greatly overstaffed for what we do. I am impressed with volume work done by these people per capita, under heavy physical handicaps & I wonder if they aren't really much better writers than we are despite our machines, mechanization, fine offices, etc. In a technical sense I think we are way ahead of them but in a practical sense, judged by accomplishments,

these amateurs (most of them really are that in my opinion) have very largely surpassed us in detail, attention to minutia, digging out every bit of intell possible & applying high class thinking, originality & brains to the task. Their key personnel are of much greater capabilities than ours, I think, & the place abounds with dons, professors, & highest type businessmen who are used to getting much done in a quiet way, without fuss & feathers. A very great deal of handwork & the volume is done even at the top. Their papers look dirty & messy, their card indices are terrible to look at - but they have the data on them & they know how to use them. For as we would not put up with the printed slip produced by Typex - so ragged printing, it looks primitive. But they manage

with it OK. They paste slips on back of a version + save paper. They pass important info on dirty little slips of paper archits + they don't seem to get lost somehow. The rooms they work in are dirty + messy + cluttered up. Their toilets are few + terrible! But they get things done. And one should see the cups they drink tea from - well dishwashing facilities are nil + it's a wonder to me these sub-rampant trash-worth-around they must have their tea of course - at 10.30 + 4.30 - + it's better than the coca cola habit.]

We are wearing Rdu now + will cease Saturday May 29th. - up at 7.45 + am now waiting for breakfast. I am last night a bit late. Tax to Park Lane where room had been reserved for me - a lovely double.

one at 25 shillings but worth it. My change in plans got me in to Park too late to get dinner at the Off mess + I did not think it worth the 8 shillings to get dinner at the Park Lane. Moreover I was not hungry + still had bit of a tummy ache. Decided to do without eating as there is no place I know of where could get just a bite, and have walk instead as it was lovely evening. Tried to reach Ted + Al but neither one around. Was accosted by two or three street-walkers in the dusk in Piccadilly, which I walked from Park Lane to Circus and back. Tried get Ted + Al at 11.30 but neither in yet. [By the way one of the hazards of walking down streets in black-out is that one will surely step on dog dung as the local dogs are very poorly brought up + Londoners don't seem to try to control them. Ted Lyckett, to whom I have just read this + of whom I asked

if it was a fair criticism said he had not noticed this. Al said neither had he but Del agreed vehemently with me. [I am writing this enroute to Beauvoir, about which later] [By the way the two street ladies were - in the dusk - fairly good looking but I did not get close enough to verify.] Back to hotel where took nice bath & went to bed about 12. [Funny thing I learned later that Tel & Al were both working at the Embassy until 11 but it never occurred to me to phone them or walk over - even to see if any messages or mail. A curious psychological blind spot & wonder what its significance is.] Had very good sleep.

Saturday, May 29th -- up at 7:45 to get an early start as had to be at Selfridges Annex at 9. [Train is doing 70 now.] A Sig C

affairs to which I'd been invited by Gen R. all day tour of Sig C local installations for information Sig C officers in posts near Gen. Had interesting tour through Signal Center & Photo establishment, etc but not through any sig intell or crypt. Lunch as guest of Gen Rumbough, with about 30 others, at Mansfield Hotel where Gen Lee (C to SOS-ETO) has his private mess. We had a very lovely luncheon, as good as any could get in peace time in Wash at Mayflower Spicers luncheon, including napkins (have I mentioned these are rare now & are called sermettes, & if you ask for napkins the gal's blush is that is word they use here for menstrual cloth), nice silver & sparkling goblets. We had cocktails first. Then grape juice (not grapefruit juice), good soup, survey of beef & rice (excellent) & potatoes, peas, real white or almost



white flour rolls, radishes & delicious sweet pickles, & a very fine open-face pie consisting of pumpkin base with cherries topped by layer of strawberry jam. After short interval during which I pushed by cab to Embassy to see what doing & see Ted & Al for few minutes, took cab to next place on tour & continued with party until 5:15, then back to Embassy to read messages that had come in & been sent. Filed per diem voucher. Time passed very fast & it was 6:30 before I knew it - & had no time to go to hotel to wash up before going to Am Sig C Cosm dinner, to which I'd also been invited. My tummy was all better this morning so felt I could enjoy food. There were over 200 Sig C Officers & Kinew Devers. CA-ETO came, together with Dir

of Signals, British Army, (Major Gen Fladgate), C Sig O of Home Forces (Gen Phillips), C Sig O of ETO (Gen Rumbough) and all heads of ETO Sigs Branches. Symon, Fitzgerald, Stice, Shearer (who didn't recognize me until told him who I was, he said I'd put on so much weight), Jersey, Dixon (master of ceremonies), Coulisk, Mickelson, Garland - all old friends or acquaintances there were only two guests not in uniform - a Mr Blackstaff of British PO & myself. Felt a bit embarrassed but have become philosophical about it all. We had another excellent dinner (at 1/2 it was expensive of course but well worth cost) Scotch & potato, soup, real sirloin steak - & a large slice!! - etc. I have the menu as memory. Then some entertain-

went after very brief speeches. Dixon made curious slip when he introduced Lieut Gen Devers as Lieut Colonel Devers. Of the entertainment the best by far was a Sgt Travers who was on singing staff NBC or CBS & who has a marvelous baritone-bass of much power & appeal. Affair was over by 10:15 & I walked back to hotel to see if Tel or Al in his absence so went out for short walk, back at 11:00 found Tel in his room, went up & talked with him until 12:15. He & Al very much disgusted with wage from AH to me which makes it seem that all the wages we had been pending back made no impression & were so much waste so far as concerns an understanding of what is going on here. After that went out for few minutes short walk in the blackout, walking up & down in front of hotel on Piccadilly. In the deep

Bull's Head Quorum (Chorm)  
Sutherland slate 97

shadows of entrances to shops were dark figures of (occasionally) prostitutes on the pavement. Would speak softly to me as I pass by - In bed by 12:30 and good sleep.

Sunday, May 30th - Up at 8:30, breakfast after bath - kipper! by good & it was good. Packed up my belongings as decided no use keeping expensive room I'd not occupy rest of day at next & then fit I'd prepare to go back to B/P direct from Beaumont which we were to visit this day. Taylor & I walked to Embassy where found several more messages, one giving me slight bawling out in polite fashion - & really laughable. Can't understand why should ask for such detailed info re intercept set up - they had leadership in I field by agreement & intended to exercise it! Well, if they are qualified to exercise it why don't they ask the questions?? Spent practice

collected 2 weeks  
per diem

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ally all day at Embassy up to 5 p.m. going over messages, preparing replies to ones that had come in. Lunch at Office Miss at 1.30 with Jol + Al who had just returned from overnight stay with the Democrats. At 5 went to St Pancras Station to get train for Beaumaris, large wt. str. of War Dept - called W O Y G - pronounced "Woigh" - War Office Y Group. Col Lyell, whom I've mentioned before is head of that activity (among others) and it was at my request that he arranged for visit, coming along with us. Compartment arranged + reserved for us in first class, with snappy Captain of ATS there as RTO representative. A 3 hour journey which passed quickly. I began immediately plying Lyell with questions + writing notes in my book. He smilingly said "had heard all about my great ability at that

sort of thing + thought I should have been a barrister. Got lot of good info though on his org, where it fits in general scheme, his official relations with B/P + other groups, etc. After I had exhausted him I started in on this diary, catching up to point about middle of p. 96 when we reached Loughborough, where Mr (Capt) Cude) Ellingworth met us with big official car + good looking driver to take us to our hotel - The Kings Head, where we had rooms reserved. When I got to mine found signs of occupancy + wondered a bit but merely assumed things inadvertently left behind - such as for houseleppers under bed, tooth brush I could see 'twas much occupied but on rejoining the group below I thanked Ellingworth for courtesy in providing me with a sleeping com-

-pamon who, I hope, was good looking  
 much laughter etc but I failed to  
 report findings to management & forgot  
 about the matter until return after  
 midnight, when doorman advised that  
 I'd been given wrong key & that my  
 belongings had been moved much  
 laughter again. After quick drink  
 we journeyed to an ancient inn in  
 Beaumanoir (about 2 1/2 miles from South  
 borough) called the Bull's Head.  
 Quorn Very interesting place, full of  
 people in the pub - nice crowd. We  
 had good dinner - nice table, white  
 linen etc. Place to die: Sit & a  
 lasty tour around - from 9 to 12.  
 A fascinating part up & too long to  
 explain here. Must say a few words  
 about the central house - was formerly  
 ancestral home of William P. Herriest  
 father of the poet Robert Herrick & it

is a relic of glorious days never to  
 return. Immense central hall with  
 grand staircase, elaborately carved  
 wood banisters, doors, door frames,  
 sideboards, chests, etc. Beautiful  
 silk papered walls, high ceilings,  
 massive fireplaces. Date of 1st  
 castle way back but modern recon-  
 struction (1870. about) though I saw  
 things which went back to 1690. In  
 the courtyard the restored figurehead  
 of the warship commanded by Admiral  
 Cornwallis (relative of the Jan) which  
 Ellingworth had found in one of the sheds.  
 Beautiful grounds & trees & shrubs.  
 Original estate about 2500 acres but  
 W.O. rents, only small part. After the  
 tour sat down for chat in E's quarters  
 & had coffee, talking till 1:00 a.m.  
 Then returned in black to our  
 hotel where went to bed at once.

Monday, May 31st. — Had good sleep till about 7 when trucks going by (we were on main street) woke us + I dozed until 8. Breakfast after bath Had again a nice kupper! We then journeyed to station again + went into some things more thoroughly. Al had undertaken to give cocktail party on his wedding anniversary + on account special circumstances he left ahead of us, at 12.30 I had promised him to come in to help to attend but finding train connections difficult decided to go direct to B/P in car with Syrett. I hope Al will forgive me but I am so pressed for time I felt I just had to get back to B/P today. We had lunch (Taylor, I, Syrett, Ellingworth + Wirt (his deputy) again at Bulls Head Quon. Then we turned to station to pick up things

then a very nice motor trip of 1 1/2 hours to B/P, arriving at 4.30. (Taylor went back to Eden by train from Loughborough) On arrival B/P found plenty to do, calls to make, talks with Daltry, Hank, Kay, Jerry, message to answer, etc. Glad I came back. Worked fast till 6, then with Syrett in car to Woburn Sands. Had my room shuffled + hope the large double bed is a bit more comfortable than small one Kart had. Larger room, too I bought double scotch for Syrett + self, + we talked till dinner time. Left, played a bit of "bowls" with him until 9 pm. News. Have been writing this since 9.15 + it is now 10.05. So many things to do + I've not yet written the letters I should + I know F + mother will be frantic but what alternatives can I do? Shall have to wait.

REF ID: A60517  
 'till 11 ~~thought as it is~~, looking  
 over papers & preparing draft of  
 important message to Wash  
 Tuesday, June 1. - Worked until  
 10:30 and then went below to have  
 drink with Col Lyett. We talked  
 till 11:15. Then to bed and had  
 an excellent sleep in the big bed.  
 Up at 7:45, breakfast 8:15,  
 then with Lyett in special car  
 to B/P, arriving 9:15. Started in  
 work immediately, on message to  
 Wash. Juring came in & had  
 discussion with him. Got him  
 to agree to give OIC on X61753,  
 which shall wire Wash on tomor-  
 row. Mr Vitter phoned & I made  
 date for 10 - but didn't get to  
 him till 11 a.m. Filtman & I  
 discussed message to Wash & he  
 approved my draft DeLhey, Merr.

Johnson, Thompson all approved  
 so directed its encoding & trans-  
 mission. Now comes the danger  
 I hope not. Shall await reaction  
 with considerable trepidity then  
 to Mr Vitter 'till 1:15, lunch,  
 returned M-V & worked in Block  
 A 'till 6. Rained hard good  
 deal today Prof Boase lent  
 me raincoat. Home at 6:30,  
 rushed to take bath. Have  
 been working ever since except  
 for time out for dinner, 7:30 to  
 8 p.m.

Wednesday, June 2 - up until 10:30  
 getting my papers in shape, wrote a  
 letter to Elizabeth and one to mother  
 which I posted this morning through  
 bag to maidman. The young lady sec-  
 retary to Filtman had to talk to the  
 mail people to get them to take them

Had good sleep and was up by 8 a.m.:  
 nice kupper for breakfast. To B/P by  
 bus and worked steadily all day. A  
 message from Corderman, much garbled  
 and had to ask for repeat. Sent one re  
 Furnij's acceptance of X 61753 mod-  
 fications. Josh Cooper, head of Air  
 Section has awarded high honor on  
 King's Birthday - Commander of St. Michael  
 and St. George, next to Order of the Bath  
 Had good sessions with some of his people  
 today & finished up with Capt Jester in  
 John Alfred phoned to ask whether  
 I'd be ready to depart on coming Monday  
 and I protested to make it Wednesday a  
 week from today. Said he was trying to  
 get passage via Lisbon - and in tonight's  
 news see where British Civil plane from  
 there to London was shot down - Leslie  
 Howard among 13 passengers. I wonder  
 what Alfred will do now. It's just one

of the hazards, I guess, and am prepared  
 to take them, too. Al & Iel to come out  
 to B/P on Friday for last look. I must  
 try finish good deal tomorrow & Sat-  
 urday. Doubt if I can though must  
 see some people in Edw. before departure  
 such as Williams at W.O. & Johnson  
 of R.F. Besides promised conference  
 with Ryan & Shearer may be news of  
 George's return will change depart-  
 ure date as all here are of opinion  
 we should wait until he returns. =  
 Fish dinner tonight & good. Have had  
 two Britishers as table companions  
 past two days, they from Northampton  
 & taking a week's holiday. One is  
 adm. supt. of hospital, other a  
 druggist. Both rather nice and  
 intelligent men. Interesting discus-  
 sions with them. Short walk after  
 dinner & a retired business man I'd

nodded to in fact <sup>here</sup> ~~here~~ <sup>waited</sup> ~~waited~~ me in  
 to see his garden. Lovely flowers -  
 phlox, delphinium, roses, Mrs. Lumsden  
 snapdragons, periwinkles etc And a  
 fine view of surrounding country, side  
 from one corner of the garden. - Back  
 to hotel, listened to 9 o'clock news  
 - forgot to mention that one of nice  
 things at the Swan is that the food  
 that is meant to be hot is invariably  
 hot & the plates are always  
 heated, too. Good food all round &  
 must reverse estimate or preconceptions  
 of British cooking. - Filtwan  
 away today, also Dindley - Smith whom  
 I must see without delay re a  
 disturbing answer received from  
 Arlington to query I made re sec-  
 urity of strip. Looks like more id  
 story work has been going on some-  
 where. - Rained pretty nearly all

day yesterday and today Quite  
 chilly & was glad to have my  
 sweater on Had to borrow raincoat  
 yesterday from Prof. Boase but to-  
 day got out my own. - Now 10:30  
 and must go to bed. Will try to make  
 early bus tomorrow so as to get  
 very good start. Much to do - All  
 out of my PK cigarettes this evening  
 & had to buy British - quite ex-  
 pensive. 2/4 for pack of 20, which  
 is about 45¢! And punk cigs at  
 that, compared to ours

Thursday, June 3. - Set my clock for  
 7:30 but was sleepy and didn't get up  
 until 8:15, after my shaving water was  
 brought. A good sleep from 10:45 to  
 5 and then dozing until 8:15 - It is  
 still rainy, cold, and overcast. - No  
 special news in paper this morning  
 but all papers giving headlines to



I believe missed being on  
 story about passenger plane shot down  
 yesterday. Long notices re Leslie Howard  
 and 20 B/P on an earlier bus. Teltman  
 there. no messages. Phoned Embassy &  
 got Taylor on phone to call Col. Symon  
 to tell him would not be able to see him  
 until next Monday or Tuesday. Teltman's  
 secretary brought back letters I'd  
 posted yesterday to go in B/P pouch  
 to Maidment, she telling me that people  
 here said couldn't take those letters as  
 they'd not been censored. Received one  
 from Elizabeth written May 1st, via that  
 same pouch. She ecstatic about the  
 roses which came on 21st but saying  
 nothing re the number, which I suspect  
 was 2 dozen, not exactly 26. Spent a m  
 session with May Thompson's show on  
 Dig. ml + JMA. Afternoon with Free-  
 born on IBM, then Int'l Exchange.  
 Miss Rodgeron phoned to ask when I

would be coming to see her. Others have  
 told me how anxious she was to see me  
 Home at 6.30 and brought couple round  
 search for Mr. Clark & self, he the  
 oldest living C.L.S. member, going back  
 to 1916. He is quite a talker. Got him  
 going on old history. Says Falkland  
 story a myth also story re Callaghan  
 preceding Jutland, also Hooker & Bredan  
 story - Fish for dinner again but very  
 good. Felt very sleepy after it & came  
 up, lay down, fell asleep for almost  
 2 hours. Now 10.30 pm - Came all  
 out of matches, lighter fluid, & have  
 but 2-3 Binks' cigars, no pipe tobac-  
 co. - Asked Taylor to bring me my cig-  
 ration tomorrow & hope he does. -  
 Williams of W.O. in Ldn phoned  
 me today, to want to make date to  
 see me. Set next Tuesday -

Friday, June 4 - Up at 8 after good sleep. Poached egg on toast for breakfast, in addition to the usual porridge, i.e., oatmeal. This is day that Al & Jil are to come up for final conference. The rain is gone, I think, but it is rather cool. The sunshine will warm it up today. I hope. I'm putting on a small filler at the village center memorial, waiting for the bus. At one corner is a men's comfort station. In the large towns these are very well kept places, with an attendant - far different from the usual European type of thing, and these places are free and well patronized by the populace, high and low. - Bus coming = 7 pm. Had a very interesting day. Expected to find Al & Jil there when I arrived at 9:45 but they nowhere around. Word came later that they'd be unable to make 8:15 train and would be on 10:42, which gets

me at 11:50. Hence went into Research section under way Morgan. Interesting to see on Sturgeon with him and young Tuttle, nice looking youngster from Cambridge - math every bright. Iunched with them at 12 & learned Al & Jil had arrived so joined them in Dr. Grey's office, with Tiltman. Decided to answer Al with the four letters for him - one at a time, after 1st one sort of afterthought - "Oh! yes, another one for you." It went off very nicely & Al was tickled. They brought two bottles of port, one for me as present to Tiltman, which was nice. Either present to me. Dr. Grey had some <sup>school</sup> alumni from Eton in for drink. June 4 being Eton observance day over the world, I guess. Stachey there, too, as Etonian. Then nice lunch Harry Johnson here a final day & farewells as he is off to U.S. on fast ship - after lunch, which was

rather than consuming "had conference on recent agreement," discussing details. Al, Tel, De Gray, Tiltman, & self finished at 4 and then to Page's show on ISOS, which I found most interesting. Return here to -  
 - morning - See Miss Radgerson & had a reunion. Prof. Vincent phoned to ask if I'd like to go to Cambridge with him on Sunday, have dinner at one of colleges, stay overnight. Slightly invitation & told him would let him know definitely in the morning. Had tentative plan to return to Eden with Al + Tel tomorrow but think I won't now. Maybe return there from Cambridge but more likely return here Sunday night & wind up affairs here - Al brought me cigaret & candy ration, by gum & I needed the former as I was all out of everything. - Al spending night at Bedford Arms Hotel in Woburn, Tel at some place in Brighton Buzzard &

no chance for us to get together this evening. Hear that Eric is coming for US and if coming week, maybe we'll be along too. - Not a word, a Georgistum, or Tavis. - no word about anything from A.H. - no answer to my long telegram. Think they are acting pretty badly all round on Sig matters - Al + Tel went from 4-6 to take another look in from room that I must go again, too. - Had hot bath as soon as got to hotel this evening & now in my room with part of half'n half, waiting for dinner & writing this - no chance today to get those two letters to Eden to mail. E + mother will be upset. I know, especially mother. Probably will get back home before letters anyhow. - Still cold and rainy all day and it seems never will clear up. - [Following written Sunday a.m.] - After dinner this evening read papers a while, then

listened to 9.00 news, after which  
 my two British table companions  
 + I went to visit a tiny pub  
 about 1/8 mi away, I having been  
 told it was a bit unusual + that  
 the beer was unusually good there.  
 We walked up in the rain and  
 went in. It certainly is a tiny  
 place: "Royal Oak" by name - but  
 spotlessly clean and well-filled.  
 The whole pub room not much  
 bigger than our sewing room at  
 home. Watched 4 people play the  
 inevitable dart game which was  
 explained to me in some detail +  
 which is quite different from the  
 sort of game played in U.S. with  
 darts. - Bought two rounds  
 of beer, which was good, +  
 then back to hotel and soon to  
 bed. - Had an alert during the

night, which woke me but I was  
 asleep again before the all clear  
 sounded as I didn't hear latter  
Saturday, June 5th Up early +  
 had very nice kippers for breakfast.  
 To Bp on 8.30 bus to get an early  
 start again. Saw Vincent and  
 accepted invitation to go to Cambridge  
 with him (I heard it was that place  
 which was visited by Bombers last  
 night). We are to leave Sunday  
 afternoon by Vincent's car, spend  
 night in college, returning Monday  
 morning. All not feeling too well +  
 decided to go back to Ldn on  
 noon train. Miss Bartley had  
 phoned night before to invite all  
 three of us to luncheon today -  
 her home not very far from here.  
 But we felt pressed for time +  
 transportation difficulties made it

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 admissible to beg off, which duty  
 was delegated to me. Sorry to  
 miss the very attractive lady.  
 Worked very busily all day &  
 by 3.30 felt fagged, so came up  
 to Diltman's office & rested in  
 my chair for 1/2 hour, after which  
 I felt better, then continued to  
 6 p.m. - Finished 1505 & 15K, saw  
 May Alexander on I-mil. His wife  
 was in Calif. for 2 years & most  
 anxious to go back permanently to  
 U.S. - Dinner invitation of our  
 Capt & Mrs. Adams (the buds  
 of 2 weeks) at "The Hunt" in  
 Langston Buzzard. Went there with  
 Adams & Tel who is staying there.  
 Met the lady who is most attract-  
 ive, with brown eyes, light colored  
 hair with coppery tinges through  
 it, fair complexion, nice figure (at

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 with the rather common Bulky  
 type of ankles) and a sweet  
 smile, pleasing personality I  
 imagine her to be about 22 but  
 may be mistaken <sup>(It is correct)</sup> (Forgoing is  
 intended as memory guide for  
 our Mrs. Adams at 11) - had  
 dinner, after which we sat in  
 the lounge & talked until my  
 bus came at 10:30. - Home at  
 11, still not dark, gave word  
 I was leaving the Swan in  
 morning. Packed up my  
 things. In bed by 12:15 but  
 somewhat wakeful - asleep  
 by 1:00  
 Sunday, June 6<sup>th</sup> - Up early  
 (7.30) finished packing,  
 breakfast, bus at 8:35 &  
 now at B/P Winding up  
 affairs. Tel from Alt. yester-

day which I've not seen yet but general contents of which I phoned Ted by Al Elizabeth says won't write any more on view my imminent return. I am to get data for research started on E. - Had talk with De Grey on this point & am to see Ubbelohman this a.m. - Following being written on train enroute to Stoke-on-Trent, Tuesday morning I had a quick conf with Ubbelohman and arrived at tentative agreement re coop on E work for A.H. - He asked me to draw up brief on it, which I pushed through in a few minutes before lunch, at which Ted & De Grey present - Immediately after it Prof Vincent & I started in BP private car for Cambridge, despite ominous weather and dark clouds - it had been raining pretty hard all morning and

it was still not finished. The car is a quite old one but was among the most expensive models in its day. I was a bit apprehensive at Vincent's handling of it, as the road was very wet and the car did not steer too well and Vincent kept driving at high speed - sometimes as much as 60 and for considerable stretches 50-55. The roads are seldom straight, often very narrow, and you can't see more than 100 yards ahead. However, he didn't get us dithered or in a week and we got there safely, passing through some of the loveliest of English countryside. Cambridge is 50 miles from BP, and we were only 1 1/2 hours en route - One of the places we stopped up to see is "Byron's Pool" - a small pool in the village of Grantchester by an attractive old bridge. Here Byron used to come often to bathe. An old house at the edge of the pool was occupied much

later by Rupert Brooke, whose poem "Slaughter" tells all about the village, the vicarage, the pool in which Byron played, etc. - one of Brooke's boats - En route also we saw one or two concentration camps for Italian prisoners and it is curious to see these P/W walking about on the roads, quite unattended or perhaps with a guard far off in the distance. Vincent, who has the paper in Italian at Corpus Christi College, stopped for a moment to talk with a group of 3 nice looking P/W & startled them very much, they being quite shy. - When we reached C.C. Vincent drove into a court (having a key to the gate), we parked the car and went directly for a walk to see the various sights. Cambridge comprises some 22 separate colleges (just like Oxford) many of which were founded as far back as 1250 or 1260. Some were founded after the Great Plague by the Guilds, in gratitude for the survival of at least a few in the community. Oxford is a bit older than Cambridge and Vincent laughingly told me that current gossip <sup>at the former</sup> tells that Cambridge was founded by those who were expelled from Oxford. - The atmosphere of Cambridge, which I drank in in great gulps, gives one a feeling of "solidity" - the solidity that is England. Here stand in quiet dignity and great strength buildings devoted to learning, and democratic institutions and the dignity of man for nine centuries - still going strong. - I could hear Barbara's voice saying, in the current slang, "solid", with the "click, click" after it. Now she would love it. The colleges are scattered over miles of territory but most of them are adjacent to the river. Cam - a quiet, clear, narrow little river with the most charming

ing borders of grass on either slopes, and quaint bridges connecting the college buildings with the playing fields directly across, or connecting two main buildings belonging to the same college. There are, of course, in addition to the college buildings, "university buildings" which are common to them all, such as the main library - the most modern structure of all and with the latest improvements. V said that the shelves were open to the students who were free to browse around - We saw Queen's with its very old buildings but "modern" dormitory (1800 or thereabouts), and then Kings, with its famous chapel, the best example of Gothic architecture in the world. By the way the formation or disposition of the buildings comprising the colleges is quite standard: opposite the main gateway, with its flanking old

houses stands the Chapel, on the right are the "faculty" or tutors' class rooms, on the left the students' halls and quarters. The side on which the gate is when you have classrooms, I guess, but am not sure of this. The tutors and students quarters are separated into small, two-story sections, so that passage from the 2d story of a students quarters to the 2d story of another students quarters can be had only by going down the staircase to the ground floor and out into the court, then up the next staircase - V said it was most extravagant use of stairs and space - but they started off in that way (monastic - cell-like) and of course they must keep that tradition fast - In each students building is the "buttery" - a room on the ground floor, inside, through which orders for food & drink are placed & filled - There was much



floating on the river today - many loads  
 in RAF uniforms, with their guns. Some  
 lay on the river's banks, locked in  
 tight embrace. - We saw also St John's  
 which has two women sets of buildings,  
 one "Old St John's" on one side of the  
 river, the other - "New St John's" - on the  
 other side, connected by an ancient  
 bridge with a "fallen arch" - which has  
 been falling since Columbus' day. - We  
 saw Newnham College - one of the two  
 for women (the other is Girton), and  
 I learned later, that Oliver Sacks' wife  
 later was sent very recently, the  
 Principal (= President) there. - The 22  
 colleges are autonomous but no student  
 can be admitted into any one unless he  
 has first passed the entrance exams &  
 has been accepted by the University, or  
 rather has been admitted into the U.  
 The governing body of the U - the one that

sets up and guides the policies - is called  
 the University Council and is composed  
 of graduates who are elected by the graduates.  
 Then as to the educational policy there  
 is another board - the "General Board"  
 which is composed of representatives  
 from the various faculties sciences,  
 languages, philosophy, etc. - The two  
 bodies are kept in touch by means of  
 the Secretary, who is the same for  
 both. - The Govt. provides some funds  
 for the University - the Scientific Sub  
 are "University" for example and the  
 funds for the colleges come from large  
 endowments, they own enormous  
 lands, villages, city properties, etc. from  
 which most of their incomes are derived.  
 - The head of the U. is called the Chancellor  
 & his a mere figurehead now - present  
 one is Stanley Baldwin. The real head  
 is the Vice-Chancellor and the present

incident is the Master (= President) of  
 Queen's College. His office goes by  
 rotation to the heads of the various  
 colleges. - Saw also Clare College, and  
 Pembroke. Saw "Hobson's Water Supply"  
 provided by the chaps who originated the  
 (English) expression "Hobson's Choice" - about  
 which will have to talk later. - It rained  
 a bit, very gently, as we were going about.  
 Stopped for a few minutes in King's College  
 Chapel, where afternoon service was in  
 progress. Choirboys singing nice. The  
 old stained glass windows have been  
 removed for safety as Cambridge is right  
 near the coast and is well within the  
 bombing area. Saw lots of guns & a.s.  
 battery positions around, saw road  
 shelters, saw water supply, etc. - After  
 walking about couple hours went to  
 small hotel & had nice tea. Then  
 some more sightseeing & then to C.C.C.

where we were shown our chambers.  
 I was put up in the Visitor's Room - it  
 must have been for distinguished ones be-  
 cause I looked over the Visitor's Book  
 The record began with Jan. 1, 1926 & there  
 are some of the people who occupied the  
 room since then: Winston Churchill, Stanley  
 Baldwin, Samuel Hoare, John Buchan,  
 Anthony Eden, John Galsworthy, <sup>W Jacobs</sup> Philip  
 Sassoon, Fieldell Hart, J.C. Squire, Gordon  
 Selfidge, Lord Birkenhead, C.W. Dreyfus,  
 and many many others famous in the  
 educational field. There were only seven  
 Americans all told & I recognized only  
 one name - Henry Harris Russell, of Princ-  
 eton. I wonder who Tracy J. Castel of NY,  
 Butler Hallahan of Bryn Mawr, Edw.  
 S. Mason of Cambridge, A.O. Soughton of  
 Phila., J. de Wolf Terry of Norfolk, and  
 Gerald A. Kelliamy, et St. C.B. are? -  
 Well, it was quite an experience sleeping

in that old, old high bed, with a view looking down into the churchyard with ancient tombstones! - There was a "man" to take care of me. He took out my things & laid them out carefully - my shaving-knives, my scissors & nail file, etc., my pyjamas laid out, and in the morning I'm sure he would have bathed and dressed me if I hadn't beaten him to it. - A "modern" bathroom (about 1870 or thereabouts) with a separate room for the toilet. - Despite the age of the building - around 1500 - it is clean and comfortable. - We went to see Vincent's own "office" or private chambers when he is professing. A most delightful place even without the furniture in it - a large study, a small bedroom, a tiny kitchen, & a lovely view into the "yard" or "court." - Rested a few minutes, washed up a bit, and then V &

I went to the dining hall of Cal. to sit at the Master's table or High table. Met the Master (Sir Will Spens) before going in to Hall, where there were about 2 dozen others - all professors or lecturers in their gowns - plus three British generals and one air marshal. Had a spot of whiskey & then filed into dining hall where the boys were all waiting patiently at their chairs at two long enormous tables, spatteringly scrubbed oak with no luan at all. Grace was said by senior lecturer - in Latin - the same as has been said there since the founding in 1450. - We sat down & had a rather simple meal & it's excellent. Soup, Scotch salmon with a perfect sauce, green peas, baked - no browned - potatoes, - and great big fresh strawberries, whipped cream, and plenty of sugar. On my right was Prof Mac-

Crowdy, advertised in newspaper at Johns Hopkins but now professor of psychopathology. We had an interesting talk about psychoanalysis. He knew W.A. White & others I knew. On my left was Prof. Thompson, hotel price winner in Physics and made CMC in birth day -ברים last week. Had a very interesting chat with him as he is in Physics. - knows the Comptons pretty well Thompson is the son of the J.J. Thompson, one of the greatest physicists of all time. After that we went for coffee, etc in a room called the "Combination Room" - where people "combine" and I was placed on the master's right, as guest of honor there. In the other room I sat ~~at~~ on his right as place of honor was given to one of the generals on his right, the other on his left. - Coffee, port (vintage) - V. said that people at C.C. were worried

now because the circumstances of post war had changed. he explained in 1944. I had very interesting chat with the master about his daughter (43 - brown eyes) and my thoughts about B coming over to England after the war for post grad work. His idea that if London School of Economics stays at Cantidge, OK but if not, better for her to attend Oxford. After that we all adjourned to the master's private quarters where we met Lady Spens and two others. One with whom I had had tea & husband (Army) who is prisoner in Hong Kong. Had whiskey - soda time & started till 10. Had nice talk with Lucy Gussell (General) who is C.O.C. of whole East Angles. - A very affable and interesting man, with whom I discussed war situation. - Back to our court with V & I walked round and round for about an hour.

talking mostly about Shakespeare. Been  
chaps. He's done some work on Rossetti  
who was cool-coo in a big way along  
a trend somewhat similar - We went  
to our chambers at 11 and to bed -  
after I spent about 1/2 hour looking at  
visitor register - Had good sleep -  
Monday, June 7th - Up at 8, took  
quick bath, dressed. Breakfast was  
served as in the next room - private  
quarters of a professor Carter (biology)  
who is away. It was charming room  
& a delightful breakfast over a gas  
log fire (a bit chilly this morning). -  
Got our things & made our departure  
about 9:15, taking a different route  
back. Bright sunshine and quite a  
nice day. Lovely countryside again.  
Stopped for few minutes just before  
getting to B.P. to take look at Vincent's  
house = old Julev (say about 1600) with

its thatched roof, new ceilings, and  
altogether charming. Mrs V & daughter  
out so didn't go to meet them -  
Cursed. B.P. about 11 and on to  
another conf with Waldman till 12  
Commandment to my papers as coop in  
K had to be made in view receipt of  
text of telegram from Alt which I'd not  
seen until then. Worked madly at  
it till 1.15, clearing up other matters  
too, lunch. - Got anxious to make the  
3:30 p.m. train, which reached us. We  
expect return for first hours on Friday  
as Trans will probably be back then  
and we must see him before return to  
Wash. - Got to station and instead  
of hopping aboard the extra train which  
was about to pull out, discovered too  
full, decided to wait 15 min for the  
regular. Too bad - as the regular was  
1/4 hrs late - and then we had to start

up all the way! - James Acree + we  
 kind to "queue up" - took about 1/2  
 hour waiting. Then to Park Lane where  
 Al had reserved room for us. Jo + I  
 are together again in a nice double  
 room on 7th floor. - Went to Mess for  
 dinner, meeting Al + Eric. Had couple  
 cocktails followed by enormous dinner  
 Chapeau jus, soup, roast beef, York  
 shire pudding, roast potatoes, peas, -  
 spinach, salad, strawberry shortcake,  
 (rolls, butter + peanut butter). Then to  
 Embassy to look over telegrams. he wait  
 for Del or me + only one snippy tel  
 for me. News for Al the whole day was  
 intended as transfer building out, which  
 Al answered + we got fixed for. -  
 Back to hotel at 11 and to bed, after  
 intermittent discussions with Del. -  
 Al has cents in his pants and wants  
 on leaving on Friday - at the latest

on Saturday. And I am going to be  
 pushed most faithfully to make it  
 then. Have conferences scheduled for  
 Wed and Thursday. Nick, maybe  
 back to RFP for final farewells, a  
 bit of home to do some shopping - but  
 how to do without coupons? -  
 To bed at midnight -  
 Tuesday ~~Monday~~ 8th - Good sleep but  
 dim recollection of many dreams.  
 Showed, nice bath, + turned over to  
 breakfast (good fresh fish, turkey). -  
 Routed to Embassy to send telegram  
 off, get transport warrant for this  
 trip, got to Huston station in good  
 time to get a seat, and here we are.  
 Five hour subway run for 2 1/2 hours -  
 its now 12:45. And train gets into  
 Stoke-on-Trent a bit after 1 p.m. -  
 [written Wed]. We were very lucky to have  
 seats on the train as it was very crowded

We should have got seats near the head of the train, having 1st class tickets & the 1st cl compartments were up front, but they were all taken by the time we reached the Fuston Station & people were standing in the aisles up there so we went to the rear of the train. The difficulty here is that the trains are no longer nowadays that when they come to a station passengers who are to get off at that station must be in that region of the train which will be alongside the platform. We were supposed to be up front therefore as the cars for Stoke were there. So as the train came near to Stoke we began walking up toward the front of the train - no easy task with people standing in the aisles, luggage on the floor, etc. & the train rocking (as it is now!) At that, when we reached

Stoke we had to jump down to the ground - about 4 feet as the car we had reached by that time was still not at the nearest edge of the station platform. - We were met at the station by an RAF Officer, of sweet appearance, with a car which took us to Cheshire, about 6 miles off, through somewhat rolling country. [I think train is doing about 70 now.] At Cheshire we turned off onto a little country lane and private road to the home of one of the local squires who had given up his place to the government for a Y station & himself is now a Group Captain in the RAF (Albu). We were met at the door by the C.O. - Wing Cmdr. W.S. Swanborough, a tall & hefty man of most affable disposition. I had to give up at this point as train.

was rocking too much, as this is being written Wednesday night. We had lunch with Swanborough - "just a bite" it was supposed to be but it turned out to be quite a repast, with port at the end. Then a tour through his establishment, which I & I found extremely interesting. Mr. Josh Cooper, C.M.G., made a special trip from BPP to be with us - an act of great courtesy in view of his very busy life. - At 4:30 we were served tea, ham sandwiches, bread & jam, jelly roll. At 7:00 we were served a fine dinner, preceded by "gin and french", followed by coffee and port. It was a very lovely evening and the spot was ideal.

calm, quiet, the fragrance of roses in the air and the wonderful color of purple rhododendron which abounds in the vicinity. At 10 we took our departure, in the official car which Swanborough placed at our disposal with a driver - to go 20 miles to Stafford where our hotel accommodations had been reserved for us. The driver went about 55-60 all the time, over the narrow, winding roads, and the ride was a bit of a thrill in that respect. Cooper came along & when we arrived at the hotel he insisted on buying us <sup>double</sup> Scotch & sodas - two pounds & would not let us pay anything or return the courtesy. - In bed at mid-



right, we having left word to be called at 8, with morning tea - which duly came at 7:30, by a maid who brought same and drew aside the blackout curtains.

Wednesday, June 9th. - A good sleep but with funny dreams - which I couldn't recall. The idea of morning tea is a very sound one! I had to coax Ted to partake. He said that Red rather have had the extra 1/2 hour sleep & to be wakened with a bromo-seltzer or a large glass of orange juice instead. But I maintain that hot tea is much better than either or both be mixed. - Breakfast, at which I missed a kipper because the waiter

brought me bacon & fried potatoes & I didn't know there were kippers, damn! - The train is just across the street from the hotel & we mounted at 9:59, fortunately getting seats. The train just hustled along - 70 miles an hour & I don't see how or why those light cars stay on the rails. - I bought a copy of Punch, read that through, then borrowed my neighbor's Jones & read that through. By that time we were back in London. Got cab right away, then directly to hotel. Lunch at Red Cross - no mail. One long urge from Cordeman at last answering - a long-delayed reply that should have come several days ago. - Went over

my papers, as Al had already  
 wired we were both coming  
 back at once, leaving here  
 Friday night! The lot to  
 do. - First thing was to get  
 in touch with Fulton who  
 was in town - to communicate  
 contents. Judge & I had a  
 devil of a time getting him -  
 he had been at the Embassy!  
 - Dinner at the Mess, with  
 Eric, who leaves tomorrow  
 night. A very nice dinner  
 with good steak! - Went over  
 with Eric to his place to  
 collect some liquor he was  
 turning over to Tel. - Tel  
 was out to cocktails with  
 some friends. I forgot to  
 say that Drummond had  
 Al, Tel & me, to cocktails

at the East India Club again  
 as a farewell. I <sup>was</sup> weighed  
 again - found I'd lost 12 lbs.  
 from May 4 to date. Which  
 is not bad at all. - Eric  
 then came over to my hotel &  
 poor Tel came in -- I had a  
 bath, washed about 10 ft. of  
 socks & here I am, ready for  
 bed & next to last night in  
 London. - Am due home on  
 Sunday if all goes well.

Wednesday, June 9th.  
 Thursday, June 10th. - [Written on the  
 train enroute to Park, Friday, 10 pm.]  
 There has been no time since Wednesday  
 evening to write and I can not recall  
 where I left off in the preceding  
 section, which has already been  
 sent off. I think I left off about  
 Wed. afternoon, my struggles to lo-  
 cate Filtman and finally doing so.  
 Also I think I mentioned that we  
 three went over to Dransnow's shop  
 and he took us to East India Club for  
 final farewells and drinks. At least  
 a date for the next, the kind of date  
 to see somebody about getting quarters  
 at Lansdowne Club. I left the car  
 Piccadilly near Park Lane Hotel. I  
 sat down for first minutes on a bench  
 in the park. soon a guard came  
 and asked if his friend's quarters  
 I had not so pronounced to pay just

Then washed up a bit at hotel and walked to mess for dinner. Had a date with Eric there after which we went to his room, he being ready to leave tomorrow on his journey to U.S. He had 2 full bottles of Bourbon (Seagrams @ 6/6!) one nearly full of Canadian Club and a bottle of sherry which he was selling to Tel. We carried this over to our room and after chat of some 15 min he was about to take his leave when Tel came in. He had surprise for him as his trunk had arrived - but he'd forgot his key on leaving Wash and it had not arrived here yet - maybe at bottom of ocean by now. We had a drink & Eric left soon. I had a bath and then Tel and I had a couple more drinks.

Pleasant talk re Eric & that mostly business and to bed at 12.30 sleep  
Thursday, June 10th Up early as had date with Mr. Williams at 10.0. at 10:30 and had several things to do at Embassy, such as file vouchers, clear up papers. Spent most interesting hour with Williams going over his show. Was accorded high honor by being taken into sacred room where everything was so simple, without any special formalities such as we would have. It is chief of the section and has three or four officers under him. I learned later from Lyett that by changing the personnel of cipher office in W.O. are civil since Cromwell's day; that one of the responsibilities of the Permanent Under-Secretary of State for War is to guard the state against

possible machinations or conspiracy by the military and that because of this duty he has direct control over all crypt staffs in and out, and therefore practically all the key personnel are civil servants. The appropriation for the Army is an annual affair and if not following the Army is automatically dissolved, into no provision for the war or officers. An annual reminder like our own, I guess. — After visit to William shop had date with Col. Syrett, whose office is in new Annex (The Citadel) to W.O. and scores of feet underground. He took me to the United Services Club which is a rather exclusive one: no reserve or volunteer officers are admitted; no allied officers are admitted; even among the

regular army, navy, air force, branches only the combatant services! No paymasters, no quartermasters, etc! And only the senior chaplains in each of the three services are admitted as honorary members! As a gesture of great friendship and because they are constant, a few Norwegian officers have been admitted and King Haakon is frequently seen there. The place had more gold braid and high insignia in evidence than I'd ever seen before. — But the food was rather poor. Syrett told me that until the war this club had reputation for the best food in London. The place was quite crowded and I was surrounded by admirals and brigadiers etc; — no smoking allowed in the.

dining room! In the main lounge we had coffee and could smoke.  
 - Left Lyell at 2:30 as had date at 3 with Rumbough, Lyman, et al at FITUSA. Tel and Al came along, to say their farewell, at least Al, with me. Had three quick conferences there on three subjects, then was taken to packed precincts of crypt set up in Selfridges Annex - and through the whole works, including the appeal X61753 - Interesting show and glad to hear good reports of my gadgets.  
 - Diner at here, with Eric who left at 7:30. Tel and Al along. Went over to Embassy after dinner & got off long last message to Cordeman. - To hotel at 10, Tel to write letter, I to pack. Also Al. - Al sent down some ice

& soda and Tel and I provided the liquor and we each had two. I got all my packing done and quite ready for bed at 12 - tired out.

Tuesday, June 11<sup>th</sup> - Up at 9:15 to get ready (start again as had these conferences scheduled, my bags to get over to AIC office, by per dem to collect, etc. - Saw Lyell at W.O. again, at 9:30, with W. J. Felding and Col. Bloomfield, re call-signs & from here. Then at 10:15 to Air Ministry for deli with W. Johnston, who was to show me their latest portable gadget - and I saw it - again without fur in feathers. Somewhat satisfactory as they ask no quid pro quo. - Call 10:45 date with Tel at Embassy to go to Finance D, where I collected

few days & converted some into a  
 U.S. checks. - Got 11:30 to E's  
 office, with Del & Al to pay our  
 farewells to him, to see Davis.  
 De Grey and Dickman there too.  
 - Very pleasant chat with C. and  
 then we took train, Dickman, it.  
 De Grey to Officers mess for lunch.  
 Del went to Park Lane to fetch  
 the bourbon. I bought 1/2 lb  
 for all. We had most pleasant  
 time, they staying until 2:30 or  
 3 pm. Del and I went to shop  
 in Bond Street, to buy some  
 tickets for family. - Capt. Boyd  
 having provided me with the  
 necessary coupons out of his  
 own lot. I hope E, B. & John  
 will like what I bring them.  
 - Back to Embassy, where  
 went thru c/o office, I having

packed. Boyd - did not do for  
 weeknights. She - does later. - 0:20  
 to OSS put up, where W. Artman  
 is running gadgets. Was pernick  
 with great honors there, and spent  
 about 3/4 hour or more with them.  
 - Back to Embassy for final fare-  
 wells there, then to mess for  
 final dinner. Gave Jo and Ellen  
 each 1.05 - they having been so  
 nice to us, George having put us  
 in their charge. - At 7:30 we  
 reported to A/C Hqs, got our  
 tickets etc. - All very well organ-  
 ized. Bus to Euston Station  
 our bags all labelled and all  
 handled for us - went to placing  
 them in sleeping compartments  
 in the special cars provided.  
 Am in bed now bringing this up  
 to date and it's now 10:45. We

have to be on by 5.20 a.m.  
 so will be wakened at 4.45, an  
 ungodly hour. With good luck  
 we may be able to take off early  
 tomorrow as no people waiting  
 there.

Saturday, June 12th - Up at 4<sup>45</sup>  
 a.m., wakened by porter bringing  
 morning tea - a very fine custom  
 which I think would be wise to  
 adopt. Shaved & dressed quickly. It  
 is quite light now & we are passing  
 through some of loveliest country in  
 Scotland. I docted train at 80  
 miles/hour as we are a few minutes  
 late. Now getting in & will cease  
 for time being, to resume on plane,  
 or at Prestwick. - 8.00 a.m. Lun in Hotel  
 at Park run at airport for ATC. We got in  
 to Kell-manor (I think it's spelled) at  
 5.40 a.m. (The train goes on to Glasgow)

and a beautiful morning. The sun was  
 just coming up and the sky is almost  
 cloudless. The train was very comfort-  
 able, and the compartments for single  
 occupants are much like our most  
 modern ones at home, with bed running  
 transverse, wash stand, hot water  
 for shaving, plenty of it. - At  
 Kell-manor were pushed up by ATC  
 bus and after about 10 miles run came  
 to Park. Few words of instruction  
 to report at desk at 10.00 a.m. maybe  
 some news than he going out. - Break-  
 fast at 6.30 and had excellent out-  
 meal, powdered egg, toast, jam, & tea.  
 Now taking it easy in hotel lobby &  
 actually had few minutes of sleep in  
 comfortable chair. - 1.45 pm Had a  
 shower at this hotel at 11.15 and the  
 funny part of it was that there was  
 no cold water - nearly got scalded!



At 11:30 the bar opened and I brought Al two double scotch + soda, he bought one so we each had three and felt fine at lunch, which was good. Sat out on the upper deck veranda - saw watching planes take off and had a most interesting sight. The sun is warm but there is a cool breeze. We are now waiting to get aboard. I have passed through Customs, etc + had a momentary anxiety when they asked for my exit permit about which I had not the faintest notion as nothing was said about such a thing when I signed out at the A.G.'s office in Ldn. At any rate my credentials seemed O.K. + they did not raise a fuss about it. - We were given to understand that we land at Iceland

for an hour or so to refresh but I know for certain. I sat on. There are the usual rumours! This place is quite crowded now with incoming and outgoing people - a busy airport! - This morning wrote a letter to Huggel. H, what address I learned just yesterday. Also his post card but Al had I wrote out + sent to him + to the Heddens. - Al + I went aboard at 2:00 and put our suitcase bags on but were told to get off and wait. At 2:10 we were told to get aboard, with all other passengers. There are 26 seats but only about 12 passengers. It is a Douglas C-54, just like the one we came over on. - Warming up engines from 2:15 to 2:45. - Were off, and now over the water at about 2000 ft.

2500 feet ~~up~~ <sup>up</sup> - I put  
 on my sweater & overcoat and am  
 quite comfortable, though still  
 strapped in with safety belt. -  
 4:15 p now & we are about 10,000 ft up,  
 high above the white clouds. Occasion-  
 ally we pass through one higher than  
 the general level of clouds & the  
 plane shakes a bit. - Still not  
 allowed to smoke. - The water  
 looks very calm below but there  
 are many white dots - white caps  
 which are probably pretty good  
 sized waves. - They're just put  
 on the stream bed. - It got very  
 warm all of a sudden & if it keeps  
 up will have to take my coat off.  
 Still not allowed to smoke - appar-  
 ently not permissible until the  
 cabin tanks are empty of fuel. -  
 When I should think would make

the situation more dangerous - not  
 less. - A C.A. man sitting beside  
 me says the same. By the way, he  
 has on exactly the same pair of slip-  
 pers that I am wearing. - 5:15 p.m.  
 Just clouds, white fleecy ones, scattered  
 below, through which can be seen the  
 greenish blue colored ocean, and nothing  
 but a heavenly blue sky all above  
 and around. - Looking down at a  
 certain angle, toward the right of the  
 plane I see on the clouds <sup>below</sup> the shadow  
 cast by the <sup>plane</sup> surrounded by a rainbow  
 circle, just a bit bigger, just enough to  
 contain the plane's shadow. A  
 very interesting sight. I've seen one  
 before when flying above the Pan-  
 ama Canal. - Brilliant  
 beautiful sunshine. - Still no  
 smoking, and we've been flying  
 now for some or almost 3 hours.

7:45 p. ~~now~~ ~~was~~ ~~can~~ flying steadily for 5 hours & no sign of land yet. No white clouds but generally overcast. Very smooth passage thus far. - no smoking allowed. - 7:50 Land has been sighted! About 35-40 minutes more to go before landing. - 8:30 p. we have just now landed & are coming to a stop. - <sup>at Weehawk (Camp Turner)</sup> Meeks Field, <sup>hours</sup> out of the rock, almost literally, has a most forbidding and barren aspect as one lands. We were driven in a staff car to the officers club & what a surprise awaited us as we opened the door. And what a lovely dinner we had! And here is the signature of the all-negro officer. ~~of Box~~ 10:40 Back at the airport, Meeks Field by staff car over the rough road. Plane not ready yet so Al & I went to passenger waiting

room where we found ping pong table & played 2 fast games which I won. Rumor that we may go direct to New York nonstop. - 19 hrs at least - but this just a rumour. This room is very hot but outside there is a very cold stiff wind blowing. It would not be so cold if it weren't for the wind. Rikjavik is across the bay, about 20 miles off. I can see mountains all around, most of which have snow at the tops & those which haven't have their tops hidden in the clouds. - 11:15 p. We are now aboard the plane again, waiting for signal to start revving up prior to taking off. News is confirmed that we are going direct to New York, expected arrival 6:30 a.m. local NY time. (All times given above are London time, which is 2 hrs ahead of Greenwich. The local time at Meeks Field is two hours earlier than London time so we have passed

through - 2 fine zones we coming from  
 Postwick to Iceland. It is local time 9:75  
 here or 11:15 London time or 5:15 p.m. New  
 York time. So 5:15 p.m. to 6:15 a.m. would  
 make flying time 11 hours and 15 min.  
 Well see how close we come to it. Every-  
 body is now aboard plus a lot more mail  
 occupying last six seats. - Announce-  
 ment that there would be no smoking  
 at all to New York. - 11:37 start taxiing  
 toward runway. 11:44 started down  
 runway. 11:45 we're up off the ground.  
 Climbing fast. - <sup>Sunday</sup> 10:15 a.m. (Edw) time  
 it's quite light now. We have been  
 flying 10 1/2 hours so far. I slept  
 at least 6 hours of that time. I  
 woke several times and looked  
 out. It was never completely dark  
 and I could hardly tell whether  
 the rosy color in the sky to the  
 right was the setting or ris-

ing sun! It was most confusing. In-  
 that add the 1/2 moon visible about  
 1/3 of the way up from the horizon. -  
 We passed over very large ice fields  
 and icebergs, over barren rocky  
 country which showed no sign of  
 life so far as our cold sea - must  
 have been Newfoundland. - I woke  
 several times with the stifling heat -  
 very hard to control it evidently. I  
 was alternately hot and cold but  
 mostly the former. - It is now 10:20 by  
 my watch, hence it must be 11:20 a.m.  
 New York time and if what we were  
 told is correct we should be in New  
 York in about 2 hours. - Not a speck  
 of land is visible now only a vast  
 pool of water in which one can only  
 see very slight ripples - it's very  
 calm down below & the plane is  
 very steady. - As a matter of fact

it's all quite deceptive. The noise of the props is so like the noise one hears aboard a big ship, and the absence of scenery rushing past (as on a train) makes it seem that we are just crawling along at a snail's pace, not 200 miles an hour. - 10:45 a.m. We have just been handed the usual customs forms to fill out. - Have been told we may land at Presque Isle or New York. At last, smoking is allowed! - 11:30 a.m. Latest dope: The ice field we passed was not at our first approach to land & in vicinity of Nova Scotia. We then crossed Gulf of St. Lawrence. In 1/4 hrs. we land at Presque Isle, have breakfast, then on to N.Y. where we should land at about 11:30 or 12:00 N.Y. time. - Depending on how long we stay in N.Y. we should get to Washington in early p.m.

- We're flying over Maine now, above the white clouds which are very thick but occasionally can see through them, at the farms & forests below, ribbons of roads, rivers, and a lake here and there - It's 12:10 p.m. (Edin) time now and I'm pretty hungry. The purser made hot chocolate an hour or so ago, which had to be thrown out as the milk was sour & it tasted very funny, quite disagreeable in fact. 12:45 p.m. We are about to land at Presque Isle. It is very thick out & can't see anything. Going down now. Seat belts fastened. 1:08 p.m. We're on the runway now & taxiing toward the hangar. It was a very hazardous landing as the ceiling is practically zero. We couldn't see much land until right down out of it. It's raining hard & the weather is foul! - We may be held up here some time. 1:10 p.m. on the dot & we are at a full stop now. Total time in

4:30 p.m. ESDT - started warming up  
4:42 REF ID: A66214  
the air from Iceland to Presque Isle was  
13 hours and 35 minutes. - Bus took us  
to passenger terminal. Customs man took  
up my passport - Says it can be returned  
to me in Washington on application, State  
Dept. A fine breakfast, two fried eggs +  
bacon, tomato juice, coffee, toast. - Told  
all flights cancelled + we'd have to  
stay overnight. Possibility of getting  
out on N.E. Airlines Commercial plane  
got a car + went there over bumpy  
roads. Plane to have left at 3:10 p.m.  
was cancelled just as we got there +  
so got reservations on 7:15 a.m. one.  
Then back to terminal, where I shaved  
+ felt better. Al + I then phoned home  
+ glad to hear voice of Elizabeth + Barb  
etc. John still asleep. Told her  
would phone from New York to-  
morrow - Went next door to hotel.  
De "Link" - for transients + got rooms

4:42 start making run  
4:43 plane takes off  
for the night - a brand new temporary  
building very nicely furnished. - Had  
a very fine shower bath after which  
we were notified to report to terminal  
at 3 p.m. as there was a ship now  
available! - Had a fine dinner, tomato  
juice, delicious thick steak, french  
fried potatoes, peas, corn, canned  
peaches, coffee. - Then repacked my  
gear + went to terminal building.  
Sure enough - a plane getting ready.  
Took long time to load up - a cargo  
plane, converted from regular C-54  
passenger plane. We don't have regular  
seats - but what they call "bucket  
seats" along the walls. Not too un-  
comfortable. 4:30 p.m. local ESDT  
the warming up began; 4:35 taxied on  
to runway; 4:42 began the run;  
4:43 up off the ground! - At breakfast  
this morning the Captain of our ship told us

REF ID: A60517  
that we were pretty likely to have made  
a good landing as the information had  
had from the control tower was that the  
ceiling was 1200 feet whereas in fact  
it turned out to be about 200-300. Had  
had a difficult time. - As we are flying  
along now - pretty high - I can't tell how  
high because below us at 100-200  
feet are the pure white clouds, so  
thick you can't see a thing through  
them. It was dark + raining on the  
ground but up here the sun above the  
clouds is very brilliant. - 5:25 p. still  
unable to see through the clouds. Quite  
comfortable riding as yet. - The Corporal  
(Thurston) who runs the Hotel De Ville  
at Prague Isle was assistant manager  
of the Ambassador in Washington + also  
managed the Blackstone there! - We  
are scheduled to stop in New York and  
it takes about 3 hours to make the run.  
5:45 p. We are now just out of the cloudy

area + the fields below are beautiful. Can see  
main highways with a few tiny bugs-  
automobiles. The sun is warm + bright.  
6:00 p.m. now passing over <sup>Portsmouth N.H.</sup> Boston  
7:05 p.m. " " Hartford, Conn. - Beauti-  
ful country 7:41 p. Just touched the  
ground. + taxiing to port. - 7:44 we  
stop. - Upon dismounting went into hangar  
+ phoned Elizabeth. There was supposed  
to be a medical examination but since  
the medics had gone home the chap  
just asked us if we'd seen him. So  
Cl + I said we probably had, and  
the chap said "OK. I won't ask any  
more questions" - 8:32 p. in. Warming  
up + taxiing to end of runway - 8:37  
We start down the runway. - 8:38 we're  
off the ground + climbing so fast I  
have to keep swallowing. The plane  
is about empty of cargo + there are  
only three passengers all told!

We should make the run to Wash-  
ington in  $1\frac{1}{4}$  -  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours. Al had me  
to tell E when I called her to tell  
Winnie to have Martin's ready &  
that he was hungry - which I did.  
It's dusk now & humid & hot outdoors  
when we took off. Not bad inside the  
plane but I imagine it will be bad  
when we land in Washington - we with  
my winter suit on & heavy overcoat.  
All my belongings are here - including  
my sticks. - I was made a member  
of the short-stokers fraternity this  
afternoon at Prague I'de by two  
young lieutenant a/c's. 19:53. We are  
approaching Washington now  
and should be at the airport  
in 5 minutes. - Coming downstairs  
now at 19:57 -



e W. Wavelton

Anthony Eden Feb 1, 29

Henry Norris Russell, Princeton

A Marshal Portal

John E. Hallworth Apr 1928

Americans

Jacy Jaechel

Butler Hallahan

Edward S. Mason

A. D. Sington, Phila

Henry N. Russell, Princeton

J. De Wolf Perry, Norfolk

Herbert A. Villiamy, U.S.A

young birds  
 approaching Washin  
 and should be out the airport  
 in 5 minutes. - Coming downstairs  
 now at 19:57 -

h Churchill (London S in Sept 1927

Philip Sassoon - Jan 16, 1927

Duff Cooper

A Bernstoff

Stanley Baldwin Mar 1927

J.C. Squire

Samuel Hoare

John Buchan

Dorland

H. Gordon Selfridge

8 Mar  
1926

W

1<sup>st</sup> W.P. Ferrick  
1859  
Inspector

...  
... Hallabam  
Edward S. Mason  
A. D. Lington, Ph  
Henry N. Russell, Ph  
J. De Wolf Perry, Ph  
Abel A. Pulliamy, Ph

young house  
approaching Washen  
and should be in the  
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now at 19:57. -