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Going somewhere, 123, Downs Court Rd
Somehow,
Somehope.
Corbridge
Purley
10/4/40

Dear Three,

So far all has gone
marvelously. After leaving you,
Mary and I sat as quiet as
mice, whilst the three elderly
ladies opposite us looked on.
At London Bridge, we stopped
a while, and watched the
river traffic. Then to the
monument underground, where
we waited about 15 minutes.
Then 'goodbye', and so to
E. Ham. The next stage was
to get to the docks, so
on to a bus, and 'Hey
Presto', here we are. Nobody
said a word. More by luck
than judgement, I found my
cabin — unlocked. It was
locked. Somebody else must
have a key, what?

The time now is 10 o'clock, and I have just unpacked all my things. I have just discovered that by pulling down the front of what looks like a chest of drawers, I can get a writing desk. All I want now is a stool or chair to sit on. If I lift the top of another seemingly uninteresting cupboard, I find a wash basin. Amazing isn't it?

Everything looks beautifully comfortable. The bed is made — only one! If I switch a little switch, I can start a fan going. Pheew what a draught. If I pull a shutter back I get another draught!

I am using Mr Graham's writing case; and you'd be surprised how much nicer Mary's small photograph looks, ^{than} ~~where~~ the ~~calendar~~ calendar which used to be there!

I hope I shall get a chance to post this little note, but that I don't know yet.

Everybody is cleaning up, and you'd be amazed how much has been done since Monday. When I got here they were just fitting a small anti aircraft gun aft, so that means two guns now. One (the big one) is move like a naval gun. Well I'll be back again soon to say a bit more - so if you like to be patient I shall be much obliged.

I have just had a spin round the decks. Its amazing (excuse excessive use of this word), how ~~ex~~ the little bit of braid on the arm, commands respect.

They are getting all the rafts ready and I have just seen a new gadget - its a type of flare. Somebody was explaining how it worked to one of the deck hands.

Well, if nothing is more difficult than it has been up to the present, I shan't mind.

Well I think I must close now, and see if I can't post this, and ring you up.

Well goodbye and good luck, and I hope nothing happens while I'm away. Give everybody my love. I don't expect they'll accept it, (No I'm not J. Warner)

Well once more Cheerio,

From your ever loving

Son & brother,

Len

P.S. It definitely was a passenger ship. She's got lovely state cabins, with washing basins included. They seem to be getting them ready so The bathroom (this is for mum's benefit) is 2 doors from my cabin. A very nice one at that.

Goodbye.

P.P.S. Please forward note to Mary.