

I worked on Saturday till about three, and then walked back across Kensington Gardens. It was a lovely afternoon, and hundreds of folk were out. I have worked a bit to-day, and have not been out yet (6-30) as it is raining and messy out. However, I hope it will improve, as I like a walk on Sunday evening.

I see from the 'Mail' that now the proposed American flight to the Pole with the airship 'Shenandoah' has been abandoned, that there is some talk of a British expedition with R.36; I shall have to look in to this. I should like to go very much, and if they are short of a cabin boy or aerodynamical expert I shall apply ~~for the job~~ to fill the vacancy, as it wouldn't take long, there and back. A pleasant experience, in fact, and one worth having.

Your own son,
Kerold

CHEERIO, MATE, JUST OFF
TO THE NORTH POLE!
SHA'NT BE LONG.

.... WHAT D'YOU SAY?
.... OH, NO! THOSE AREN'T
TENNIS RACKETS, THEY'RE
SNOWSHOES!... NO, NOT
A BUTTERFLY NET — FISHING
NET, YOU KNOW, FOR WALRUSES
AND THINGS! OH YES, DOG TEAM!

