

43, London R<sup>d</sup>  
Bedford.

Jan. 30<sup>th</sup>.

My dear Mother,

The parcel has  
arrived safely.

I have had a very  
busy week indeed, both  
at the works and on my  
own job.

My scheme is being  
used, as I told you, and I  
think it will be O.K. Old  
Richmond and I had a  
protracted argument this  
afternoon <sup>on another matter</sup>; we talked at

each other for hours, and  
I got my way at the  
finish, thank goodness. Collins  
& Baker never open their  
mouths, and had R.'s  
suggestion gone through the  
work would have doubled.

Baker is an excellent fellow,  
and appears in this week's  
picture.

I believe all the donkey  
work of my own job is  
over. I 'finished' last night,  
and applied a certain check,  
with the result that the  
final figures are proved to  
be better than I dared to  
expect, but not so good as

I had hoped. There remains  
the 'writing up', but I  
must see Barstow before  
I finally decide that my  
results admit of no  
improvement.

I am glad your cough is  
better. Hope you are all  
well.

Give my love to G'ma &  
Dad,

Fondest love,  
Your own son

Harold



No, you — — —, IT'S LIKE THIS!

ITS LIKE THIS, YOU — — — !

CURAGE

CURVE

Col. Link

Col. R.

BAKER