

Cunard White Star  
R.M.S. "Queen Mary"

Sat. 22<sup>nd</sup> Oct.

My dearest Mother,

I was glad to find your letter, dated the 11<sup>th</sup> Oct., waiting for me in my cabin. I wondered when I should get one from you. I think some letters may have gone astray, as I had no letters from M. for a long stretch.

She spoke to me on the

telephone at the height of  
 the crisis, and said 'Come  
 back', but by the time the  
 fastest boat, ~~this~~ this one,  
 was due to sail on Oct. 6<sup>th</sup>,  
 the war had been postponed.

I flew, as I think you  
 know, from Washington to  
 Los Angeles. Last Thursday  
 week I flew from Los Angeles  
 to New York, & last Monday  
 I flew up to Buffalo and  
 back. I have done about  
 6000 miles by air, which I  
 think is as much as I have

done in the rest of my life.

So far, we have had a marvellous journey back. We left New York in the afternoon of Wednesday, and it has been pretty calm. I have several friends on board, & am having an amusing time. There are Frank Halford (the designer of Naper engines & a cousin of Halford Wiggins) travelling by chance with his first wife and her daughter! A man named Kudelberg, who is President of one of the West Coast aircraft firms, and another named Parmore,

President of a Canadian  
aircraft firm, who has  
married tobacco. Then, with  
lots of shipboard acquaintances,  
pass the time away.

Otto Kruger sits at the next  
table to me. Did you see  
him in 'The Housewife'?

I expect I shall soon  
be seeing you to tell you  
bits I have forgotten to  
write.

Glad to hear you are  
well.

With love

Your own son

Lawley



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