

September 29, 1939

Dear Neville,

I expect your letter has crossed mine. I do not suppose that mis-directed letters are unknown in these times, even in the sheltered atmosphere of Cambridge. No one, of course, is in a position to give any guarantee at the present moment. Meanwhile, I suppose I can continue my correspondence with government departments on the supposition that the National Machine can be offered along with the others.

Yours sincerely,