

56 Conzon St, W1, London,

July 13, 1944
(My APO address is ~~not~~
perhaps best.)

Dear Peggy,

It is after 10 but still
daylight and quiet. I finally rented
a small flat with modern facilities,
many of which I have not used.

Perhaps I should have paid more attention
to your suggestion about your flat.

Your letter of June 29 and one
that came the same day from your
Mother were my first word from home.

They were much appreciated. It is
always touching to hear that the
children remember their grandfathers
and talk about him. Give them my
love and tell Margaret a giant
story for me.

I am always running into
people who ask after you. My
two daughters have certainly prepared
the way for me.

I am passing few days at the Athenaeum Club, sometimes with D. O'Brien, and eating the other meals in restaurants except the numerous luncheons and dinners with as guests of hospitable friends. Ruth's St. General gave one dinner in my honor (and tomorrow I am invited to a dinner in honor of Maj. Gen. Kirk, Surgeon General of the U.S. Army).

Mr. Churchill's statement in Parliament will give you some idea of what is happening here and I may be able to tell you some tall stories when I get back. The interest is equal to that of my ^{stay} arrival here in '40-'41, which you well remember.

Give my love to Wally and keep much for yourself.

Your Pops.