

WOLMER WOOD,

MARLOW COMMON,

MARLOW, BUCKS.

Feb. 16th 1933.

My dear Philip

I thought you would like to know what has been decided about Peter's operation — it is to be on Sunday next and he will go for it into the Local Cottage Hospital. Of course we could not have it done here but at the hospital he will have a comfortable room and will be well looked after, I know. So I hope everything will go through all right. I am very sorry indeed that amputation should be necessary but Peter has definitely made up his mind that he would rather have an artificial leg than keep his own in a crippled state and with very chance of having constant trouble with it and pain in it. He is very cheerful about it but of course the whole affair is a great anxiety to us. He goes to the hospital tomorrow evening so that he can be got properly ready for the operation.

the idea that a bit more overwork will not matter as you are going to have a holiday soon — if you go away feeling too much run down your holiday will not be a pleasant one, as you will not be able to enjoy it, and you will risk getting laid up while you are away. You want me by you to preach discretion and restraint. I am afraid that now I cannot come and advise you verbally against overworking you are getting into very bad habits — I doubt very much whether you pay any attention whatever to the advice I write to you.

What do you think of the recent R.A. elections — the promotion of Terrick Williams and Russell Flint to the full R.A. rank? Both are sound men who do consistently good work.

I hope Lucy is well; our love to you both

always yours

A.L.B.

It is extraordinary how troubles always come together — we had news today that Peter's co-director of ~~the~~ his film company has had an accident and broken his leg. It could not have happened at a more unfortunate moment as now both Peter and he are out of action and the company will have to be run for a while by subordinates who are willing enough but not very experienced and unluckily there are going on just now arrangements to carry out some very important work which wants the full attention of everyone in the company. This is, of course, an additional worry.

However, we must hope for the best all round and that things will mend before long but so far I cannot say that 1933 is any improvement on 1932 — the year has begun badly. But meanwhile how are you getting on? I hope you are not overdoing things with

