

June 30, 1941

My dear Immer,

Thanks for your letter. I am happy to say that, a few weeks after I wrote, George turned up in England, hale and hearty and with his wings as an air-force officer. I daresay he will be pecking at the German Western outposts in a few weeks. We were, I think not unnaturally, alarmed by a silence of some ten weeks, during which mail - not only from England, but from Canada - accumulated at our home. He expects to be running a Hurricane.

I am inclined now to be rationally, and not merely emotionally, convinced that we shall see the thing through. It is psychologically interesting that the gambler cannot find a way of realising his gains, but must continue with increasing stakes.

With best wishes for your book,

Yours sincerely,