11th November, 1933.

My dear Leopold,

I am sending under separate cover a book by Cyril Darlington which may perhaps amuse you, if you have time for light reading. As you will notice, he has his prejudices.

I shall also be sending for the kind acceptance of Peter and Paul some little models intended to be powered by the jet units enclosed, of which I have asked for a dozen refills for each, and I dare say the children will be asking for more later.

I am assured that the jets are not appreciably dangerous, and that the slow burning explosive used is more reliable than some children would like. Anyway, I hope they will enjoy them, and be reminded that their father sometimes makes his friends wish to thank him.

Sincerely yours,