

21.

Gilda Crescenti,

Eccles,

Tuesday. Eve. 10.00.

Dear Am',

Many thanks indeed for your note and the great news it contained. Allow me to take this immediate opportunity of congratulating you on your success in choosing a girl like Mary to share your life. May I also congratulate Mary in throwing in her lot with a bloke like you. One does not live for a year with a fellow without learning a great deal about his character, and you can tell Mary from me that you are a "canny laddie". I very much appreciate your invitation down to the wedding ceremony but I find it absolutely impossible to get away just now, especially that particular weekend. Why did you not give me more warning? I should very much have liked to see you with that proud possessive look walking out of the church with your own wife on your arm! It is understood, of course, that you invite me down to your new house

when you get settled down in the summer! You make me
horribly envious of your good fortune. I wish I could meet
someone with whom I could make a similar step into a
happy new life. Good luck, old chap, may Mary never regret
it. And remember - I'd make a jolly good godfather!

My work and the schemes afoot are just reaching that
stage when they become awkward, especially as the new
financial year is approaching and reports and estimates
are required. I have two teachers' classes going, which draw
about 95% of the teachers, and also a leaders' Keep-Fit
class each week. So what with preparation, etc give a busy
time afoot. The car is giving some internal trouble and
I am fighting for a new engine but the wheels of Ford
grind slowly even if they do grind mighty accurately.

I hope to get down to the Org. conference ^(London) and the
Carnegie Dinner [←] on March 17. 18. or 19th. Can you get down?
Bailey is Assist. Org. in B'ham. Curd & Middleton are joint P.T. men at
Saltley. Crepen is at Emanuels. Alan Brown is hoping for a move
soon. Please give some news of Keen, if any.

My best wishes for a very harmonious married life
and every success in 1938.

Yours very sincerely-

Jacks

Playing mandolins
just now.