

January 8, 1957



Dear Swaff:

No flowers, no ceremony, no condolences - just a deep and abiding hope that you will get over your tremendous loss and that you may carry on as you have in all the years gone by. Now when I hear the expression, "The spirit moves me", I think I'll know what they are talking about.

I don't know when I will be back in England but if plans go according to schedule, and the spirit moves me, it could be almost any time; and anytime is not too soon for me for many reasons, not the least being to see your disgruntled, old kisser again. "You didn't make me laugh!"

Look after yourself till then, dear Swaff, and I'll be seeing you soon.

Love and kisses,

Mr. Hannen Swaffer
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