

School House.

Holywell.

Seaton Delaval.

Sunday. 2.1.38.

Dear Ambrose.

Many thanks for the card and good wishes. I hope 1938 opens out into one of your best, and that all you most desire materializes.

As for me. God knows what the new year holds in store for me. Up to now it has been a very hilarious business altogether what with parties, pantomime and "first-footing" in the Scots manner prevalent here. We did not finish on New Year's Eve till 3/4 clock!

I have got one of the New Ford Eights and excluding some difficulty with one of the doors I am highly satisfied with its smart appearance and performance.

How is your new 1½ litre beauty behaving itself. I will probably come down to Dudley some weekend so I must arrange to meet you when I do.

Bill Pearson is playing soccer for Bangor Town and has damaged his leg - right in the middle of his school-practice routine.

Alan Brown is doing very well at Exeter and has now added a Devon cap to his Lancashire ditto. He has also been chosen reserve for the England trials at Twickenham. He hasn't far to go now to play for England. He is applying for a post at L'pool Varsity. Johnie Cud has apparently got a job at Stan Wilson's old college - Saltley near you. But that is only surmise based on his card this time.

My job is beginning to settle down into real routine and will begin to get tough next term. Last term we gave two district demonstrations of four classes each, which went down pretty well. I also arranged ~~to~~ a film show for all the teachers of the 3 areas, and ran two special coaches for the Leigh teachers. It was a great success I think. I am expecting some rare arguments resulting from these films — (7 of them; I wished I'd had yours.)

My golf is very off-and-on-ish. So far as driving is concerned I am doing very well with that old driver of yours, but my putting is letting me down dreadfully on anything below a yard.

I presume that the great day when you and Mary fix things irrevocably is drawing near. Try to let me know when you do get married and I will endeavour to get down to Birmingham. As for me, I am as far away from any such drastic action as I was when I was in my teens. I am too occupied with the car, work and golf to worry over such trifles. Anyhow, good luck when it does come off.

I must halt! now and do some rhythmic swings with my pen over sundry papers, so cheerio for 1938.

Sincerely.

Jack.

ADDRESS:
21, GILDA CRES.
ECCLES.
LANCS.