

Bishop's Lodge,
Bermuda.

17th. April 1946.

Dear Officers and Boys of Nonsuch Training School,

I should have written three weeks ago to thank you for your kind remembrance of my birthday but for a tiresome little accident which befell me the next morning, kept me Confined to Barracks for ten days, and has hindered me from getting on with my work. Many people have admired the Compass which you so cleverly desinged and executed, and I am glad to think that you rate me as A.B. I wish, however, that I were a little more able-bodied just now.

I am sending you a small parcel of candies which I hope you will enjoy. All good wishes for Easter-tide.

Your friend and bishop

