Jersey.

Letter (Script)

8. viii. 19.

Well, dear Archie, there are no sad regrets you have lost a good father to whom you have been a good son, and I have lost one of my oldest and best friends, whose affection I have always cherished. It is more than 52 years since we first met, and he has always been the same interested in my work and following my career with the sympathy of a brother. I hope the end was peaceful.

He had a good innings and played a good game.

Ever yours,

Uld DoMalloch' death.