

701

6th September '72

Dear Bill.

Wrote a letter for you yesterday that Jack was going to take in, but now can't find it so am starting again till I bring myself.

Sorry about discussing our external atmospheric problems on the back of last letter — didn't know then that you were having your own. Now your letter here & it seems you're not as bothered as those on the outside getting whiffs! Well I hope it really is all right for you all. No false heroics now, but the exit should be interesting! We'll push & shove all sorts of "you know who's" as near the incoming blast as possible.

Thank you for the cheques. Can't find the est. tax form anywhere. Any ideas? I'd just written it down in desk diary to remind myself, which was how I knew the amount.

James obviously filed into a form somewhere or other — last week received

illustrated ads for Audi + Porsche. Today
a card for him saying "Come in + drive
the Audi at your convenience - happy to assist
you in any way!" Just might take him
to see what happens!

What a horrible place at the Olympics
whoever will let their children go happily
again.

I see there was a 70+ lady rider on
the British Dressage team !?!?

Am going to ride Shalike in the
Show on Saturday after all. Just one
class - Advanced English Pleasure. She
hasn't been ridden since last October
so I've been working on her, beginning
today! Maybe a mistake, but not far
to go (Friendswood Arena) + all good
experience.

Downing is beginning to catch people's
eye - Jan was telling me Connie Prevell
was v. impressed with her the other day.

Acres of room for you between house + horses
- lots of nice things I'd like to ~~say~~ say, but
am keeping - don't want to inflate our head,
but I love you too. No time to set brown all
over, let's go + do that together somewhere
All love Jennifer

Breakfast in the executive d. room?!?! Whoever thought
that one up? Who on earth will enjoy eating - not us in
front of you, in front of us, that's for sure. Good night.