

January 15th 1933.

Auckland Castle,

Bishop Auckland.

My dear Harold.

I have been so much pressed with work that my private letters have been much neglected. This will serve to explain that your letter with its freight of good Christmas wishes has not been answered before the middle of January. Thank you much for your kind thought.

The New Year has made its start in circumstances of gloom & perplexity. Look where one will, the horizon is black with clouds. I cannot see a break anywhere.

Here in Durham the economic collapse is at its very worst; for both the major industries on which the population depend - ship-building & coal-mining - are stricken.

Shortly before Christmas I wrote to the Dimes, giving a description of Unemployment, as it had been disclosed to me by the answers of the 272 incumbents to my Visitation questions. It was not a begging letter, but at the end I mentioned the need for boots & shoes, & said that I would send on to the poorest parishes any cheques that might be sent to me. Much to my surprise.

no less than £1475. has
been sent to me. It isn't
much by comparison with our
necessity; but it ^{is} a considerable
sum, & very acceptable.

May God be with you
and yours in this year, and
give you much happiness in
His Service!

Yours affect^{ly}. Uncle.

Herbert Duncanson