

The following was written during the war, in 1943, by the British Ambassador in Moscow and addressed to Lord Pembroke. It has only just been released under the Freedom of Information Act.

It is, without question excellent.

*in May 1943
his brilliant report
of 47 years ago.
It was released
recently under the
Freedom of Information
act in some way
like this!*
Lord Pembroke
The Foreign Office
LONDON



H.M. EMBASSY
MOSCOW

Time for Parl.

6th April 1943

My Dear Reggie,

In these dark days man tends to look for little shafts of light that spill from Heaven. My days are probably darker than yours, and I need, my God I do, all the light I can get. But I am a decent fellow, and I do not want to be mean and selfish about what little brightness is shed upon me from time to time. So I propose to share with you a tiny flash that has illuminated my sombre life and tell you that God has given me a new Turkish colleague whose card tells me that he is called Mustapha Kunt.

We all feel like that, Reggie, now and then, especially when Spring is upon us, but few of us would care to put it on our cards. It takes a Turk to do that.

Sir Archibald Clerk Kerr,
H.M. Ambassador.