

BEVIN OFF TO MOSCOW

The Foreign Secretary's wife went to Northolt to see him off to Russia. Luggage provided for a cold journey and winter temperatures outside, however heated the forthcoming discussions. *Entering to RAF Shipmaster Max Devere*
Mr. Bevin as forthright and
looked
John Bull to the life. If anybody browbeats him it's not a man. Into British Foreign policy he brings a red blooded virility calculated to serve us well. Good luck to him on his present mission.