Dated September 1942

Dear Mr. Taylor

I hope that you have managed to settle in here alright, especially given the recent heavy influx of work.

As much as I love your company Bill, unfortunately my presence has been requested in America. They have asked me to aid with their intelligence and code-breaking efforts. I cannot say I expect much, but duty calls. Until I return, you will be passing over to correspondence with Mr. Hugh Alexander. I dare say say over the coming months the responsibility for running Hut 8 will also pass to him, but, I assure you, you are in safe hands.

We have intercepted another important German message which will require your attention today. This one is from High Command, and though we are unsure of its exact contents at present, it has been encrypted with a new cipher that the folks cryptanalysts are affectionately calling 'Tunny'.

While at present, given the announcement of Torch, HQ seems to favour starting with an invasion of Africa, whatever the contents this message is sure to provide vital information that we can use to propel our war effort. Though we will now also be contributing intelligence to do with Africa to HQ, your assignment remains the same.

Mr. A. Turing

p. s. My mug seems to have gone missing, I do not suppose you have seen it anywhere?