

4988

HINDLEY HOUSE,
STOCKSFIELD,
NORTHUMBERLAND.

July 9. 11.

Dear Sister P.

Your letter was of a comforting nature:
for it is so nice to be told to be selfish!
However I'm not ill really - only
momentarily. I caught intercal &
extrenal chills, rather pains rough
& sneezes, & nearly expired with the
effort of dealing with the Rev. Anna
as well. But that's all over (except
the rough & sneezes, which I don't
now share) & the Rev. A. has sailed
away - I suppose.

I am going to take your advice
to be independent however, because we
don't want to get back to Mr. T. till
August 1st, & Julia's holidays begin on
the 25th or thereabouts. Can she
therefore stay with you in the interval?

The people at Court Place would
be to have her, but I think she
would be shy & unhappy, as Aunt
Loo is the only one she knows - &
they are such a odder!

Aunt Loo says she will go to
Hindhead to fetch her if its inconvenient

for others to do so. & she would not
own. I feel as if this were rather
shunting the poor child off onto you:
but we have been so much delayed
by people's plans & diseases, & so
often interrupted that we have hardly
met or spoken to each other yet.

You will find when you get to
Oxford that Court Place is a
raging Babel. It will contain the
most known, so that all inhabitants
can escape from it!

We haven't succeeded in hiring the
old kettle, but another unknown motor
which we haven't seen as yet, but
which arrives here by train. A wild

and couple I hear you saying. It's
very true.

I'm afraid Jacobs didn't go to Wash-
ington: but I hope all went off well.

Jacobs had an internal chill too.

Life is very complicated, but not of
rose coloured, but actually bright red
or even more shining

With much love

Ray