

Seauen

30.5.34

My dear Douglas.

It was even funnier than I told you when I wrote first. Two days later, we came out. Gabriel was passing Chofos just where they stayed, & asked him if he remembered the gentleman the Sunday before, who, as we then thought, had booked a bed at St Ives for the night. To which the quibbler Chofe replied:

'You mean the two brothers, Sir?' Yes. They took a bed-room & stayed the Sunday night; & had! how they did quarrel. The young one, he wanted to go somewhere up the hill, & the elder, he wanted to go straight off somewhere else. You could hear them rowing about it all down the passage?

Just, Douglas dear, it's clear as heaven
— let's see of the old Flannel bunch, & you know all

about them. I expect he has to be careful in Lima - time,
that's all. (By which I mean, keep this tale to yourself. It
might do him - a schoolmaster - very real harm.)

How good that you're coming to Lavana. I
needn't say how glad we are, & how I want to see you
Hugh again. I remember him such a sensible kid.

Our dearest love to you both. Alas, Dick,
- I hate to tell you - is dying. Sudden T.B. result of the
War. No hope. He just seen him in hospital out
terrible. His wife hopes to keep as the Faith & last.
You might write to him. He is very grateful for anything
of the sort. c/o The Hospital, Penzance.

Ever yours

Jay.

Wise crack - since we are on the subject!

Q. Who is Miss Todd? (Dodie, you know)

A. 'I don't know'

'The woman who put the Tui today'

Patricia Jones, I think. Another Jay.