

T. Schel. Vos

Seunen.

16. 1. 33.

My dearest Aunt.

I am answering your letter
to me as very seriously & at length. (Have been
thinking it over ^{this week-end} ~~these last days~~, but ^{am} worried by
proofs of the last days of the holidays.)

I've got the child all she wants - except the
white blouse. Purse shops are fully bad & had
no such thing in stock in her size - either had it
too large, or with pink spots or not at all. So, will
you get it & let me know what it cost?

She leaves to me by the ten o'clock - very
well as to health & really improving as to manners.
(How do they pick up such ways, even at a good
school?) ^{What a time you must have had.} However, we've had that out, & she is
really becoming more silent & content & considerate.

Her step-father is a great help. His manners are
exquisite, & he was so shocked at her that, ~~as~~

- ~~Like~~ she a done ^{that} hui - & she is really afraid to
scandalize hui. But no more Essex. The snapshot
book told me only too much. What dreadful people!
They're base of them, with no a less exaltation, people
that Bahuit a l would dream of knowing. And
Camilla's ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~not~~ - she appreciates the difference here
quick enough. However, these are less important
matters. Will write fully to you. In a whirl
of papers & packing.

Ever your loving niece.

Jany
