

Tel. - Vos

Seuer.

22.1.33.

My dear Aunt.

Please forgive this delay
on such an important matter, but for some
my life, since Camilla left on Tuesday last,
I've been really rather ill. Child, I think, with
as my about this; so, if this letter seems
rather inadequate, blame a shaky hand, & a
head that isn't clear yet, tho' I've managed to
get up to-day.

By all means, let the child try for that
Scholarship. It's by far the best. And I think
that when it's put to her & put to her that Mother
will pay up in the end. I feel very bitter
about it all. Gross mismanagement - her
childish folly - brought this ruin on us. (I want
through all the papers, with a business man, at the

start or I know. Tho' he did not think it would be quite as bad as it ~~is~~ has turned out.)

Nothing but little shat of criminal idiosyncy has brought it all about. Nor does she admit that she's to blame. One could sympathise with her so much more if she did.

Meanwhile we're in pretty great straits ourselves. I know that for a year or so neither of us can possibly find that money for Camilla. We simply haven't got it. Have much difficulty in keeping going here. To have her for the holidays & get her clothes is really more than we can do. (That should show you how hard-up we really are.) But that we will do somehow & J.P. until he says, or won't see her again. I don't intend him to see much of her any more, but that can be arranged more or less pleasantly - if he says. Essex must be a dreadful place. I can't understand how Noller, who actually went there, didn't see it. She told me it was, more or less, all right. I'd known what Camilla told me, &

What we both gathered from the snap-shot is her
album, I'd have to be her away at once, what
dreadful people!

Anyhow the child loves this place & is
glad, I think, to be with me. So that solves that
bit. I'll take Nolle in a day or so, when I
feel stronger. Am up to my eyes in work I feel
to shabby to do.

No can I say how sorry I am
about your affair. Pray have been through
will get better soon.

Ever your most loving

Ray