

Tel-el-Vos

Seaven.

27. 4. 33.

My dearest Aunt.

I will return on child by  
the same hour <sup>as before</sup> as Thursday, May 4<sup>th</sup>. I shall  
miss her ten times more than the time before. We're  
becoming more busy mother & daughter every  
day.

Again forgive a scrawl. I told you  
I was in for malaria. Well, I was. The worst  
attack in 8 years! Only up to-day, after  
an awful time. Very faint still & wary  
with the loss of pen.

We've a great new plan. For  
a week next holidays, Camilla is going to  
- after previous help. to take over the housekeeping.

Give Lucy her orders & the ladies dinner; & for a week, we must eat what she provides - etc.

I think it's a good idea. When I grow up I know absolutely nothing & so had it all to learn. A thing that would be a disgrace for a girl, however well-educated & gently-born, in any country but England. (I don't count America!) So we're going to try.

Yes, the 'History of Cleopatra' running all day in my head; & part of Dryden's 'All For Love' Plutarch, some Cicero, & A & B & X & Y & Z in Theol. & that & the other aspects of the Hellenistic world. It'll be dedicated to my darling

Betty Montgomery. (One of the Souls: Once Elizabeth Pausanias, aunt of the present, Lord P's sister, Lady Caroline Lamb's great-great niece; & my mother's elder sister & friend I can never properly describe, but I'd like you to know her.)

And when will you want me to dedicate a book to you? - good night, darling Aunt. Mrs. off to bed, D.B.