

Forgive this  
absent note. Dad sees  
this morning. a few letters  
upset about it all.

1934

Tebel-Vos

Sennen

Monday.

My dearest Aunt

The day before I received your letter, a great misfortune happened. Gabriel, coming home in the rain, slipped and fell, hitting his shoulder on a stone and breaking his arm. A very bad break, in a most difficult place to set. They may even now have to operate and clamp the bone together. So you can see how distressed we are. He is a private ward at the hospital in Penzance, and Heaven knows when ~~he~~<sup>he</sup> will be out again.

Camilla is being my greatest comfort, self-controlled and every sort and kind of use. I'm proud of her. So proud and so in need of her that I want to do what I fear you will not approve of -- keep her back for another two weeks after the beginning of term. She is not working, so she says, for any particular examination, and truly I don't see how we can do without her. Once Gabriel is home, he will want all sorts of help until his arm has fully recovered; and, as she says, she can be an extra arm for him. All that besides the help she is being to me in the house. Don't you think it could be done, just for once?

This to answer you quickly before the post goes -

Love you lovingly - Day