

Ts' bel-Vox

10. 5. 38.

My dear Aunt

Yes, do give her a scolding, the Young Plague that she is! You see, as Angus David says, (you might tell her this, she thinks a lot of his opinion,) if she'd taken the loss seriously we should all feel different about it. But to think she hasn't it have, be sure she hasn't it have, be not sure she hasn't it have, etc. Then to have let it go for a week without asking our help. All I heard ~~was~~, as she said before was: "Oh Mother, I must show you the watch." Then a moment later: "Oh Mother! What can I have put it down?" This is a sea of parcels - general languor. Then not a word for a week. 12/6 to buy a lost toy!

It was too impossible. Also another crime, discovered yesterday, of the same nature. It was her job, while my time was so bad, to 'lay by the heels' the letters, after flowering, before the midsummer daisy. This she did, fairly well. But yesterday, (they naturally

were taken up in batches) I found nearly a dozen of my
best white feet flung down on the "lying-in" bed
to die. Should have taken them up & forgotten to do them. At
5 minutes to 10. Run off on something. Loss of 1/2 - 5/8 pedicure
balls. And every time she came to me: "Oh yes,
Mother, I've done them."

I was just as bad - I remember perfectly.
It'll pass.

I wish you could have seen our bonfire
here. It was very glorious against the Atlantic & the
moon & the stars. Also colored stars from Webster.

Did you like - in to the St Paul's Service? We
did, & it was most wonderful. The singing so that
The Deem I shall never forget -

Dearest Aunt, try & make the Lass see
where she was wrong. I love you both so much -

Always -

Tany

So like Tany! Only let's never grow out of it
- with really stupid results.