

Sennen.

II. 4. 36.

My dearest Aunt

Do not be alarmed -- it was quite all right -- but this is how I heard of Camilla's ~~arrival~~ arrival.....

In her letter, she had said April 7th, so, tho' all was ready, I was not certain if she was coming on Monday or not. Suddenly there was a wild knocking on the front door. I opened it, and there was the 'Royal George', Mrs George, the village midwife, gossip and layer-out, standing in an attitude of joy, drama and despair. She cried out: "There's been an accident. She's fallen out of the 'Bus -- -n her head. She's unconscious. They've carried her into the Schoolmaster's house..... " At this I nearly fainted myself; tore on a coat, and was just hurrying down the lane, remembering (its years since I did it) how to nurse a concussion case; when a car with Camilla in it appeared, ~~and~~ a pale, intact child ~~inside~~. She'd been train and then bus sick; and they's stopped the bus outside the School for her to be sick; and the master had kindly 'phoned to our friend^d Miss Belfield to run her home!

But ~~wasn't~~ it wicked of Mrs George to scare me so? That's one of her main amusements. The Child I found rather tired, but wonderfully recovering already. I'm putting any quantity of Ovaltine and tough biscuit and raw ^usald₂ down her; air and exercise ^{do} will₄

the rest.

Lucy, our maid, has a fisherman brother, and he has spent the winter making her the model of a ship. Aunt dear, its a lovely thing, fully rigged and perfect -- a valuable and well as an exciting gift. And the work it has taken -- We must get a glass case made for it. Its a joy. And now that we've lost everything --

We went to Church yesterday at St Hilary, and shall again on Sunday. The weather here is brilliant but very cold.

Now, have you heard that John has married again? Well, he has. A Scots girl called Barbara -- I forget her maiden name, but a friend of great friends of mine. A very decent lass, by their accounts, a painter, and an old friend of his. Lets hope they will be happy; people have been expecting the marriage for a long time.

He wrote to Camilla about it -- a silly emotional letter, but enclosing 10/ bob! Such a silly letter, the tone of it being - 'My darling, from whom a cruel fate ever separates me - '

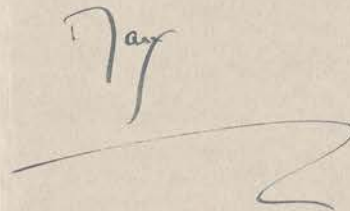
I have sent her off to-day to the dentist. On Tuesday we are going to the Pictures. How wise of you to encourage this new craze -- it ^{helps} keep her young, and full of the only partly silly and so necessary enthusiasms of youth. She is now teaching me all about it -- I'm very ignorant of films and their world. Bless you.

Truly she is being really good these holidays -- so far! Trying not to think of nothing but herself; and there the Pictures help. With new ones to take over, she has less time to think about herself. '39 Steps' on Tuesday; later 'The Passing of the Third Floor Back' Do you remember when you took me to see Martin Harvey in the original production?

Five hundred jobs waiting here to be done. My new book won't be out now till the early Autumn, alas. Red brackets in this present text round all the things which cannot yet be printed because of Mother; but none round the bits which try to say some of my love and gratitude to you.

Always your most loving

Jay



Love to Aunt Irlam and good luck to the Academy