

Postmarked.

May 15, 1936

Tebel Vos

Sennen

Friday.

My dearest Aunt

I am so sorry about your cold, and only hope that it is really well now. We have had a most trying winter, everyone has been ill, Gabriel, I and most of Sennen. It seemed as if the winter would never stop, one great storm after another. Now the Spring is well up, but very late.

I am working very hard on the book, its final revision, before it goes into type -- proof. I have put square red brackets round passages likely to offend living persons, and so to be omitted in this present edition. Would you like to see it in proof? I do not think there is anything to which you personally would object; I've taken the most careful opinion of two disinterested friends.

Then I'm off, for a few days, to stay with Paul Cross at Tidcombe; holiday before tackling the book on Julian the Apostate. At the moment, both Ruth Manning-Sanders and I wish we had never so much as learned to put pen to paper! We want to garden. Garden, not write. The peas and beans are coming on too splendidly; so are all our salads. Also the gardens at Tidcombe are famous; + shall come back full of plants and ideas.

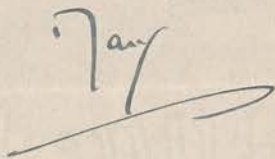
Yes, I was better pleased with the Child these holi-

days.

-days. She was less selfish, more considerate, more obedient -- and in consequence had a much better time. The Parsons are very nice people indeed. A family that has recently made its money, and very ultra refined in consequence, but really unpretentious and kind. The boy is a fine lad, not a bit spoiled for all his great good looks. Also more backward than Camilla; so it does them both good; and my mind is easier about her, when they go tramping together and march into remote farms in the simple belief that the people there will feed them -- a trust which is always justified!

Tell her I'm writing tomorrow, very busy, with the book actually in its very last gasp. Take care of yourself, dear Aunt.

Always

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Jay", with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.