

Sever

Tuesday

arrived, Thur Feb. 4<sup>th</sup>, 1937.

My dearest Aunt

I am very worried indeed  
with what I have just heard, from the Child, about  
your health. Oh! how I wish you would consent  
to come here for a holiday & let me look after you.  
I could make you really comfortable, to the care of  
you as I long to do.

Darling Aunt, would you consider it?  
All times & any time is & always will be convenient  
to us.

Anyhow, send me a word, a card by the  
Child, to say how you are.

Here we are all suffering, really from last  
Summer & from want of sun. Most of the village  
either in bed or recovering.

This is haste. Only let me know -  
Your most loving -  
Janey