

Seaver

Saturday

My dearest Aunt.

I would have written long
before - indeed I have a letter begun & not finished
to you, which I will finish & send during this week
- end.

This is only to say that you shall have the
child on the 14th.

No, I've not been well. There's no
doubt about it, in spite of the ideally healthy life one
leads here. I'm not so sharp as I used to be.
Little else - lumbago, if you please! As though I were
nearly. Chills I don't know of. Also the accident
did me no good. No in my beloved daughter
exactly to ~~say~~ please & have about when we
not at all best. (I can't see her becoming a

doctor.)

Just this much was worried about you. I
hear that you want to take a holiday from Miss
Kilgover, in spite of the Italian girl who would come

Yours as ever,
John

John

Why would you come here?