

Hôtel Welcome.

Villefranche.

Alpes Maritimes

Jan 3rd 1926.

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7, dear John :

I haven't heard from you. I don't know how your affairs are going - well! hope - Here we are very serious, very peaceful, & Pocteau just arrived & charming. I've done a lot of work.

But I want weary you with bees, but with business which, as usual, means finance.

Jimmy, we must come to some sort of arrangement. You know the situation as well as I do (though I doubt if you've ever realised it =) That every penny

I have is now tied up in Camilla - That the interest would just support me here, & no more.

That I have debts in Town & have not been able to pay for her for <sup>3</sup> ~~the~~ months. (At the moment, I don't know how I shall pay for myself as

Left's car is a thing  
necessary must  
11/1/26

Right can't do anything  
necessary do not discuss

a deal I had nearly pulled off with the Dial fell  
through -)

I have not an idea at the moment what to do  
about the child, a very Lardas affair unless  
you will help.

My prospects are good enough. It is help now I  
want - I must stay on here till I have another  
book done to follow on from the U.S. edition of  
'Aske'; & which should turn my career round a  
corner.

What I should like would be to take a small  
villa, have the child, keeping it as a permanent  
headquarters. If you would do something like that,  
set me up here with my Lardas affairs cleared,  
& make me an allowance for her, I could go  
ahead - It is a clean start I want, & here is most  
suitable where living & fuel are cheap.

Look here: if you are starting business  
again - or, I suppose, if you're not - you'll  
have to raise capital - why not raise some  
extra for Cuddy & me, & do this for me -  
I did it for you - & for her.



You know, or should know, how ill she has been.  
Tony & Poppy's letters have turned me sick; &  
Poppy has not been paid - I'd have come back  
if I'd had the money, only what could I  
have done?

Write to me, please. All this is bad for  
my work, which is bad for my prospects,  
which is bad for the child, which is bad  
for me. A very vicious circle, & liable to  
leave me much more of a nuisance to you  
essentially; unless you think it will kill most,  
which is a gamble; or nature make me,  
an fool, pretty tough -

Last of all, my dear, think of the bitterness  
& waste this will end in if you can't see  
that Camilla's life, which is still her mother's  
life, is as much a part of your 'business' as  
anything else, & do something about it at  
once -

yours ever -

Jany.