

Hotel Welcome.

Villefranche.

A. 17. 17. 3. 26.

My dear John.

I am going to take your advice about 'arranging my life.'

This situation can't go on. It isn't decent for me to have to write this sort of letter, nor to receive the mes I get from you.

Even your offer to pay £3 a week towards Camilla's support has not materialised, nor have you been let me know when you were prepared to pay it, so that I should be able to see my way a little ahead, & work, & not hurt myself, & so finally, her, with anxiety.

Of course such an offer could never be considered as a final arrangement, but if I had it, I could, with great difficulty, manage for the moment.

You must use your imagination, & remember

that my legal position has altered very  
much lately.

Acting on the advice of the K.C. who advises  
me as of our family solicitor, I should  
divorce you at once.

There are two ways of doing that: one  
with as little scandal as possible, the other  
with as much. I could or might be  
prepared to take the latter. But <sup>try to understand</sup>  
that ~~with~~ leaving things alone <sup>as they stand at present</sup> is not  
going to help you.

It is not my genius not to prefer an  
arrangement which keeps some good-will in  
it, but I have Camilla to think of, &  
vague promises mean nothing to me now.

Please consider what I am saying here,  
for once I start, I shan't stop -  
Be a sport,

yours -

Jany

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