

Thursdale,

1 Dec 22.

1 Dec,

Rye

Douglas & Nalin, my dears -

This to wish you every good  
Christmas thing, for always, with all  
our loves.

We are exceedingly happy here, in more sun  
than the ever known in England & with all  
Ranney, Marsh to play with. Come down  
see us when you like.

In London the Fall of the House of Usher  
is at the point where - if I remember right -  
the whole edifice crumbles into the lake. I  
should like to talk to you. Meanwhile,  
blessings on you both for ever.

May.

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