

Sarah's Well

Tuesday.

Douglas, my Angel

(the Bull)

This place misses you and Roderick/more than I can say; and how we miss you is nobody's biz. And in your letter you say so many good things, but nothing about your return. I feel from it somehow that things are being^{exha} bloody. (Enclosure was most useful.) You should have seen how we wept your departure. We're not accustomed to it yet and we don't want to^{he}. The Empty Chair and all that. (What can one say? You know, my dear.)

I'm sorry Malin is so tired. And I forgot about the flowers and they died, but will send some more. Give her our tenderst love. And, please, please go and see the Bogi *So soon as you can, & put it to them as why you know how* and chat them into a text. Its awfully important.

No news from this end. But love and love and love, and we'll get Queens' Parade ready for you both.

Always

Jay

My dear, have just heard; the trustees will buy the house; but another investment has gone west, a small one, but due now. So God knows how we shall manage for a few months.

So if you can, go quick to the Bogi about that contact for B. Besides it will help him through the Alexander business.