

The Hotel.

10. 7. 20.

My dearest Aunt.

The Altman's have been the greatest blessings. All our thanks for them.

I'm very well & very active, but our plans for coming home by sea are knocked on the head.

The Bordeaux - England line is still running, but

Nassilles is too far off, a hopeful friend talks

about Bilbao - Liverpool, & doesn't see that he is

being funny. Opats is hardly possible, too far

south. So it looks like Paris after all.

It is like this - we aren't due in Cornwall till

Aug. 2nd - Jimmy has left the press in the

hands of a manic - emberzler because Cecil

Naitland felt ill & had to leave it. He must

be in town no later than July 31st to put things

straight. The flat is let, all our friends

are away, hotels vile & dear. We have a

plan which I submit to you - Have done

to cross Harve - Southampton on the night of

July 30th - Jimmy could go straight up to
town. (He can sleep on the floor of a friend's
studio, which I'm not anxious to do just now.)
He would leave ~~London~~ ^{Town} by the eleven o'clock train

Paddington Aug. 2nd - the Cornish express.
The point is, if I were to come on to
Parkstone from Southampton in the morning of
the 31st - could you put me up for two
nights? I know it is a deplorable
thing to ask in these difficult times - & if
it is too inconvenient I shall absolutely understand.

My idea was to get a train on the 2nd to
Exeter via Templecombe & pick up a Cornish
express there. I've done it before, it's a tiresome
journey but possible. You see how it is,

John must go to town. I can't help him
there - there is a flat I could stay at - at
a pinch, but it would be lovely to see you.

Don't over-work yourself too much, at
the same time I believe you will ought to be
Nayor. Our best love to you. The
plan doesn't matter at all if it's inconvenient.

Ever your loving -

Jany