

43. Belsize Park
Garday.

My dearest Aunt

Back ! ! ! De

hasas - broken

found everywhere

plates

chairs

primitive drawings by

the tenants' child

as one

clean walls

arguments

settling up

cleanings - the

place

is like

a rather

warm new pin

John

is so

happy

he refuses to go out

I think

you are

right about the

nursing

home

-

we're going

to see it tomorrow

Send

me

the

things

whenever you

like

-

there is

no hurry

The

journey

might

have

been worse -

it made me

violently

sick

as ever

- patient

Cecil

behaved

with

the utmost

calm

& tact

& conserved

me swelling sails

from the wife of an Indian Colonel -

Now I'm very well - I have been
mending since lunch with Fitz & Peter
I owe Peter an apology - He's an awful
cab, but he has a kind heart - He
knew Cecil wanted a job, & when
he thought he'd found one he looked
around with the information & took
all possible pains & didn't spare
himself at all - or even looked as if he
expected thanks!

Coming back from
Dorking to night - on the Brighton Road
we passed every single car. There's
is a beauty. I feel so fit.

All my love, in, dearest trust
I lay to see you. At any rate
you are staying here in your way
back from Norway.

Ever yours
Jan