

43. Belsize Park Gardens

Postmarked Oct. 24, 1920

O, my dearest Aunt
So Tony has gone to Oxford! It isn't so bad if he is getting coached, but he wrote & indicated to Fitz that he never intended to take ^{Small's} ~~lectures~~, only attend odd lectures. It was the idea of that that raised our hair.

There is no news — we just hang about too exhausted to work or even talk to people much — I'm reading Notley's Dutch Republic, & on Tuesday (if the infant hasn't come) we're dining with May Sinclair. She is a member of the S. P. R. & lends me books. She has the new one on the 'materialisation' in Ade Brissac the French sculptor's studio — with the most extraordinary photographs. Unless it is a Shakespearean hoax here is something that can't be telepathy or the 'subconscious'

at last. I'm to have it as
Tuesday so I hope the infant won't
happen. If it has, John will go
without me. I borrow it, (very sceptical)
read it with alidity, lend it to
Ceil Naitland, I shan't get it for
weeks!

Another ceiling has fallen in,
the gas is so bad that it takes
double the time to make a piece of
toast!

All our love.

Jany

Grannie is wonderful. I hope she
keeps as well.