

Missed Sunday
post - will post
on Monday -
My own Darling One.
Return is at another
place now - will have
home of week end
something
Rosemary Cottage
7 Granville Terrace
Bude Cornwall.
Nov 16. 1941.

Today it is pouring wet - but we have had some days of sunshine - yesterday morning actually went on the beach and the children made sand castles - Penma's nose is running a lot today - maybe the sand - but I've let her go out with Joan + Gillian as she gets so fed up indoors - I don't think she has had a temperature at any time with this cold - but just can't throw it off - She is on Cod Liver oil + milk and had tussispect when she coughed a bit - The cough cleared up at once but her poor old nose just won't get right. She blows it beautifully too - She is in great form apart from her nose - full of beans.

Joan has a pimple in her ear. She went to the D^r about it + he gave her drops -

These are our ailments - otherwise we are fine -

On Friday I had my half day off + went to tea with the Smiths - It was a change for me. They have their telephone now + I rang

up Mrs S. She was so excited - it was her first call. So when I went to tea I told Joan to let the Children ring her up. They did. It was great fun. Both Mr & Mrs had a chat with both Children. Poor Mrs Smith I found she hadn't any idea how to use a telephone - put the mouth piece to her ear and spoke through the ear piece!! It was fun to hear the Children and now I think I can direct their speaking to you better.

The logs from Coomb came while I was there so yesterday we had the fun of piling them up. They tell us to order in August so that the logs will be dry - but no matter when I order them the logs are just cut. They were like a piece of the wood itself. Perfectly lovely - covered with fresh moss, lichen, ivy and some with twigs and leaves quite fresh - ~~the~~ leaves - Gilman recognized them. To pile them up in that little space smelling so sweetly made me feel I had actually been in Coombe Valley.

Yesterday I got out the Xmas Cards as the Card book came. There are some folk I really don't know how to cater for - I'll send you a list of those. The cards I got are not suitable for everybody - however I've placed practically all I have. What about Daisy, Winnie, Uncle Edward^{Lyons?}? I've found some I think quite nice of Edith + May, Maud + Dorothy - and I'll let the Children send cards to Winnie's Grand + Susan and their Godmothers.

I could if you like get some nice Bude P.P.C.s for all these more difficult ones. They are mostly your "Clergy" or "Medical" folk in names of - i.e. Child, Boyd, Donaldson etc. But I'll either enclose

a list - or if you prefer it mark off in the book all I've done and send it back to you to do the ones I haven't.

Tell me over the phone next time you speak which you'd like me to do.

I've lots of little jobs to do before Xmas.

Have just let down Gillian's Xmas party frock. It
 is dirtier than I thought - but Velvet is never
 so nice when cleaned so I guess I'll leave
 it as it is. She tells me Martine Holby
 is going to invite her to a party. I
 shall not give a Children's Xmas party
 unless you'd like me to - as Gillian's few
 friends are rather lively ones, and this
 house is not very big for a crowd. So I
 thought I'll take some trouble to give Gillian
 a nice birthday party and let her have 6
 guests. However, if you would love a party &
 don't want to miss it - we'll have it
 at Christmas. I was a bit put off party's
 by Nynia's one. The children were so rowdy &
 badly behaved - they only wanted to romp &
squeal - the squealing was awful - poor M^{rs}
 Lloyd got hoarse trying to speak above it. Nynia
 & Gillian were the two quietest !!! M^{rs} Lloyd had
 managed a wonderful table of party food - but
 it was messed about and left on plates -
 This doesn't sound very encouraging does it?

This year

Gilman has had invitations to Myriam's birthday & John Eaton. By the end of Xmas holidays she may have had more invitations - I thought by her birthday party I could return the invitations. What do you think about it? Xmas birthday party could be a picnic - by then we may have made good friends with that jolly little Jean Russell. But I wander on with my thoughts instead of giving news. I've got to think ahead a bit if Xmas is to be a success.

What about presents? I mean to Winnie & Daisy's family. I'll fix May & hers - & Chris and any I can on the list. There is little enough choice here except crockery & Books, to choose from, also pretty but expensive things in the Gift Shop.

I had a letter from Duller wanting to know all about Peter - I wish he'd write direct to Ida. but he knows neither her name nor address. Am writing to him now.

Great earthquake in Los Angeles. Beverly Hills & all these places but Santa Monica not

6
mentioned - Hope all is well with Iona & family.
I've been enjoying Nicholas Tarran - have
got about $\frac{1}{3}$ through it - I can understand
your loving it - What do you think his
illness was? Pity he didn't get married
and have a wife to take care of him.

Am so glad you have got your settee - I do
hope you can really relax on it - What will
you do when you come here? You'll miss it -
I'm always afraid of your catching cold on the floor
here.

Have you had the Xmas pudding yet? It was
only a tiny taster. Hope it was good and
not too wateryish.

Anna & Sylvia sent me a scrapbook they had
made - mostly babies - funny ones - you must
remember to look at it.

I enclose a letter from Gillian written with her quill
pen which she managed entirely herself & in her
absorption in managing it got muddled in the letter itself
The rest of the enclosures enclose themselves
All my love my darling one - your Adu -