

1953

5038

CHARLESTON,

WIRE,

SUSSEX.

Oct 13

Dearest Pippa

How good of you to write. I  
had heard nothing. Horrifying as it  
is to think of what might have  
happened I hope that that operation,  
if done in time as this was, is not  
necessarily a very serious one - and  
evidently Oliver's powers of recovery  
are so remarkable that I cannot  
help hoping he will very soon be  
up and about again. Probably  
am the fatter for having been forced  
to rest and eat & drink what is  
good for him - I believe Julia  
is to read at our next meeting. Will it  
be a relief to her not to have her papa  
present? Perhaps! But it is you  
I think of sitting like a spider in your

CHARLESTON

Diminishing <sup>weight</sup> while it chews on you  
and bury you <sup>entirely</sup>? What a  
horrid thought you must have had  
my dear, I wish I could have been  
of any use, but me never is -  
I am coming to London in Thursday  
and shall telephone to try to  
find out how you and Oliver are  
and as I hope to be in Islington  
nearly all the following week  
perhaps I might see you - I  
shall behave like a lady probably  
& go everywhere by taxi as my  
idiotic knee won't let me walk  
much - Yours I hope is as well  
as you say, but yours isn't  
rheumatism as mine is, is it -  
the me disease they can't cure -  
it seems. Much love - from Duncan  
Too - He & I are alone here at  
the moment - Yours US