

[Jan. 4, 1934]

Sermione.

AL/2275

My Very dear Little Mother,

this is a very brief line to thank you for the tea napkins which are really lovely. I have been so snowed under with letters and now two Englishmen have rushed over Eurp~~ose~~ to spend their Christmas Vac with me, and that is taking up a good deal of my time. Nice men- one about my own age, the other twenty two, but I DO get a bit tired of them always hanging around.

Listen dearest, I suppose that you and Muriel wouldn't like a holiday here would you? I write in lots of time, because I shall have to go away during- probably August and the early part of September. I mean anout three weeks in all, then back here. If you and Muriel like the idea of a lovely holiday you could have this house and then when I came back we could all meet here and have a nice time. Will you think it over. I'd like to know Muriel and I hope that she'd like me.

I had a letter from MY muriel the other day she says.

" I dont think I told you how pleased I was that Miss Burgess had written to you. I remember her quite well. Pretty with lovely fluffy hair, and pretty rather long hands. I dont remember what you said her married name was." Then my Aunt Nellie writes, " Of course I remember Miss Burgess- a nice girl, very fond of my dear only sister, and Nana was very attatched to her. She was a tall girl, rather stout with pretty hair. How I should like to meet her and you and have a long talk over old times."

Also Muriel writes that she loves the picture of Mother in

*The copy I saw you.*

my book and would so treasure one. Would you be quite an angel and take it to the nearest Boots or someother place where they reproduce photographs, and have a copy made for me, then send it out to me here, with the bill. I should be so grateful if you could do this without any great inconvenience to your dear self.

There this will have to be all this time, for work is waiting and must be done. Its like spring here, and my little Sammy has been lying in the sun basking. I have been a long walk with NO COAT on, and was so hot that I had to stop and have a glass of vino to cool me. Its January the Fourth!

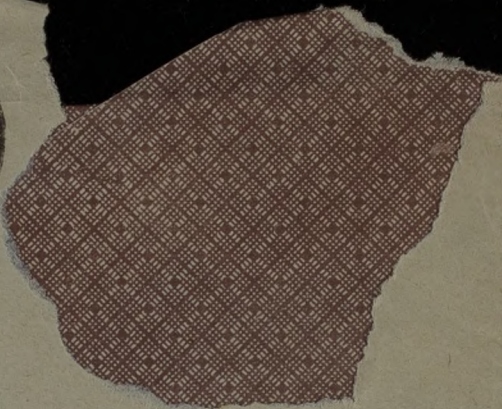
A happy new year to you, and may this year see our meeting. I cannot tell you how much I long for it, and how happy it would make me to have you to talk to and look after for a time.

God Bless you, my love to you, and my best wishes for 1934 to Muriel when you write.

I am always, though "hurried"- affectionately,

*Rasmi*

Wm A2/2275



Mrs. Whiteman.

Copperkins.

Chesham Bois.

Bucke.

England.