

kinds are so delicately
solidity that he looks far
more like a



dear little girl
than a boy, everybody
say "Oh, what a
precious little girl
far too pretty!!!"
These worships him,
& for one awful week in
thence she was
as a account of
a little up.
Blayne
now smother
well. Will
all ever
daughter
May art

DINAPORE R.S.

4675
It is now nearly 2 years

think since we last got a letter from
you, so I feel that I may now
write & remind you of the fact! It
seems strange & delightful to imagine
you so near to dear old Bedford, I
cannot recall ever having heard the
name of the place Pippa writes of
but then, she is more than a little vague
about it herself! To whom does it
really belong? I shall have been
down a month & a week tomorrow!
And as thoroughly pleased with
myself, I have given one dinner party

SINGAPORE P.R.
E.P.

+ 4 garden parties since I returned
+ we have been to 4 dinner parties
ourselves, so we have been quite gay.

Besides which it is quite cool + our
punks are not wanted. Ralph is
very well + cheerful, so cheerful that
he caldly got up when requested + sang
his favourite song "Archie" with enormous
vigour last evening at a big dinner
party, where there were at least two very
good singers present! We get splendid
news of Dicky from both nurse + Mrs
Blaygrave, his cheeks glow with health
according to them, + the wettest weather
utterly fail to quench his spirits!

Lately he has been giving tea parties

galore! He gets asked out so much
that he has to now + again ask his
little guests back in return. His favourite
sweet-heart is a Miss Joan Bagnall
daughter of a charming couple, the latter
knows or is connected with the Arkwrights.
I think she was a Miss Dorothy Robinson,
anyway she knows the Forsters, one of
whom I remember married a very rich man
called Arkwright, who just before Mabel
Huddleston's wedding, drank himself to
death! And his poor little widow was
at the wedding, I remember seeing her then.

The two babes are absolutely ridiculous
Joan is three months younger than Dick
+ directly they see each other Dick rushes
to her + smoothes her in kisses, she caldly
submitting, though she doesn't offer to return
them, but when he has finished she drags
him back! And after they have spent
the entire afternoon in this way, + her

nurse proceeds to depart Joan commences
to yell for Dick until he is out of sight!

They go through this performance every
time they meet! And when Joan passes
Dick's Hotel & doesn't see him, she points
to it & says "Dickie, Dickie"! They are
so sweet. Nurse writes in her last letter
that she took baby to Church with her
one evening, & every time the music stopped
he said "more Hanna more" & she said
after the service the Father said to her, "well
you have got a lively boy nurse, & that Dick
took hold of his hand & trotted him off &
pointed out all the figures to him talk-
ing away in his own little language the whole
time. Nurse says "he was so sweet & so
funny that no one could help but laugh"!

He has the sweetest silvery laugh & talks
in the same way, it is very distinct & must
I expect have greatly disturbed the con-
gregation. He is a sweetly pretty child
but so delicate looking, it's merely his lovely
colouring I think because he is never ill, & is
always so bright & happy. But all his

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