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THE ONLY HOTEL IN SWANAGE FACING SOUTH.
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GARAGE.

A. C. GROSUTT,
RESIDENT PROPRIETOR.

GRAND HOTEL.

(OPEN ALL THE YEAR)

SWANAGE.

DORSET.

Nov. 21st 1915

My dear Roger.

Here we are on the top of a cliff in an easterly gale trying to make out that we take the sky to be dark green. We went to Studland yesterday + were rejected by Mrs Gibbons because she's going to have another little one + you never can tell just what may happen, + by Mrs King because she felt rather tired (like) after the summer. The Bankes Arms

we rejected ourselves because the rooms were so small + dark + boney + we ended by settling on a very grand Studioeque house with four cats in it + a bath room. We are going there on Monday + our address will be Abbotford Studland. There are some extra rooms in it but I haven't got the heart to invite you to come ~~there~~ because the weather is so perfectly disgusting that everything seems intolerable.

When we get there we shall
know better what its like &
I'll write again & tell you
Perciel & I are both longing
for your company so it is sheer
folly that prevents my telling
you that we are basking on
a cote d'azur.

Ray has come to spend
Sunday & with her usual

efficiency has just succeeded
in toasting several slices of
thin bread & butter with the
aid of sea spoons in the
lounge of his fashionable coach.

Farewell - I hope you're
better & I wish this land
weren't quite so unympathetic
in the month of November

Yrs P. Stuckey