

Lee Hollis, 5696

Decr 9th / 85.

My dear husband,

Noel has got his
scholarship. How wonderful I am
in this, it is impossible to tell
you. He reached home on Friday
evening, and on Saturday at
midday the news came that he
had passed fourteenth out of the fifteen
that can be admitted. There were
41 candidates, 25 of whom were
older than himself. I did my
very best whilst he was there, to
keep him up in every way, so
that he might be able to work well,
and I went with him to all
the exams. to be sure of his being
punctual. I have written to
the Bursar (whom I see) to say
that if there is a vacancy at
Easter, we should like him

win them. If not, he will win at
the September term. Mr. Boardman's
letter is very encouraging. I was
much pleased with what I saw
and heard of the school, with the
exception of football, which I
think is played in a brutal way.
I asked the Boardman whether the boys
were obliged to play, and he said
yes, unless they had a certificate
from the college doctor. They play
a different game from Mr
Douglas. The place is very open
and rather bleak. I am glad
Houl is so pleased with everything.
He would like to go in at once.
See the replies also sent up at
the same time did not sit in,
but they will be able to try again
next year. Mr. Douglas is very
pleased about Houl. The boys
are to have a half holiday on Thursday
and three days' extra holiday at
Christmas on account of it. Their

the mess came on Saturday, after
he had been to tell Mamma, I went
with Houl into his room and
we said the general Hauling
together, for I wished this, his first
important step in life, to be closed
round with the memory of a
distinct and solemn act of English
His success, though it is not brilliant
is very satisfactory, and it has come
to me as a sort of cordial, helping
me to keep up against cares which
are almost crushing. If he had
failed, I think I too, should have
broken down utterly. It would
have been the last straw. Mamma
was very ill last night. Since
seven this morning, and it is
now three, he has been dozing,
taking no food. Will. has gone
with Hilian and Mabel to their
last lecture and examination for
certificates. I do not much like being
left alone, but I am anxious for
the children to get all the good
they can from the course. I am

sure you will be glad to know Mr. Zell
and perseveringly Mabel has noted.
She got an alpha for her paper last
week, the highest mark and most
of the girls are her seniors. Mabel
has real ability, when it finds the
right way out. I had your letter
yesterday. I write this as I sit by
Mamma's bed, waiting for her
to rest, when I have some pencil
ready for her. This is a long and
weary waiting time. The children
are all well. Noel is very quiet
and modest over his success. I
wrote to Frank on Sunday, to tell
him about it, and he sent Noel
a telegram yesterday, by way of
congratulation. I am waiting
to write to Tom and Mary until
I can send them the girls' portraits,
which have not come from Mary's
yet. I cannot say more now. Noel
will have told you his own story.
Mabel will write to you next week.
Ever your loving Gf