

May 22 1914

CHARTERHOUSE,
CODALMING.

My darling, I've just got your lovely letter. I quite agree about Mother. I wrote to her at length yesterday with a plan of our house. I thought her letter rather distressing & rather nice. I hadn't understood at all what it was that had to be done & that she wants to do. - but Mary tells me that the usual plan is for a bridegroom's parents to provide house linen - so I think it's chiefly that - & perhaps I'm to have a trousseau too.

I wonder if this will get to you on Saturday or Monday. Slept out last night & feel glorious - felt rather

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good ever before reading your letter. Why are you
having rain? It's heavenly weather here.

Now I must prepare some History - I got up
earlier than I wanted on purpose. Oh! the birds
did so this morning - a lark doing it again.
I like the busy flap of their wings all about the
little garden.

Goodbye - till goodness knows when this time!
Sorry for this scrawl dearest - it'll be a nice little
puzzle for you, almost as good as throwing flies.

To loving George - in one of the moments of loving best.
Thank Mildred sweetly - tell her it'll be your fault if I don't write