

Thursday 7:15 a.m. Pen y Pass

My dearest Ruth, We are actually about to make an early start, in order to get over to the other side of the Cwellyn country. A motor, which luckily happened to be returning from Bettws, and to Llambressis, is to take us the five miles down the hill so that we shall only have to walk once over-Snowdon - which considering how easily the party gets exhausted is no bad thing.

The two men fell out yesterday when it came to drinking & took Cethe & Ursula up the

Slanting Buttress of Uivert. It
was too beautiful from the top -
The Capel Curig valley full of
sun & wonderful cloud-shadows
all about; below Post Machre
great stretches of sand.

I now hear that Cottie is not
to come with us to-day - which
is positively sickening, because
she has never seen that part
& is longing to do so I know.

Now I must end or I shall
keep the others waiting.

Goodbye dearest - You really
shall have a longer letter some-
time.

Your most loving,
Grace.