

Sunday morning Apr. 2. 1916.

TELEPHONE 7. NEW ROMNEY.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:  
"GRAND, LITTLESTONE."

Grand Hotel,

Littlestone-on-Sea,

Kent.

Dearest Ruth, I fetched up here last night - after some difficulties. I find, as I more than half expected that quarters had been allotted to me in Lydt; not in a hut but in what might have turned out no better, considering my pitiless condition, an empty house. Before coming on here by the 8.20 from Lydt, I had to make certain general investigations as to ~~leave~~ arrangements & also discover a man to give me leave to come here - All of which involved a deal of exploration among a sea of huts & ultimately in the dark, under the

the tuition of the admirable Bliss, who was rather less competent than usual. I was glad of dinner when I got here about 9.0.

A few facts: - only a 3 wks course; the Friday leave is a myth - I shan't get off till 12.30 Saturday; I shall probably have evening work 5 to 6! However, I have to be at Lyd

this morning. I won't close my letter before that. I shall try New Romney

for rooms - only a mile and a half from this.

I'll send you an address on a p.c. if I can't put it in this letter, but if you haven't heard - time bike along here (a straight road  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile from station) or inquire. This place - New R.

share a station but I'll try to meet your train at Lyd.



TELEPHONE 7. NEW ROMNEY.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:  
"GRAND, LITTLESTONE."

## Grand Hotel,

Littlestone-on-Sea,

12/10 p.m.

Kent.

I'm sitting with my back against a wall to await the return of Mrs Fitcher from Church - It happened this way: - Mr Boulder of the Golfs was out & anyway the Golfs are not among the many beautiful old houses of New Romney. And Mrs Clapp (after a complete inspection of this town), it turned out, much as she would have liked to accomodate us, was ~~too~~ unwell, & could only direct me back to Mr Boulder. (Thibbles) I was making my slow & somewhat depressed motion when I beheld a the most beautiful little garden gay with celastine, narcissus & hyacinths & APARTMENTS in the window. But here is Mrs. Fitcher; charming she looks, quite elegant & delightful.

Not a great success - can't have us anyway till the beginning of next week. A disappointing house built with all the passages & staircases on the south side and the living rooms on the north over the street. A very nice woman & we might do worse than wait at - part

Tuesday till Saturday & go to her the following  
Monday. I'm going to Mrs Bullock  
this evening when she will be in & now  
hope to fix up with her: no bathroom.  
Lloyd is quite full - only 4 miles from  
New Romney.

Please bring a new Bradshaw, a map or maps,  
& a large block (Paranite will do well)  
Now I must stop.

Quite happy & cheerful -

What is Clare's weight this week I  
wonder.

Jr. Lovis

George.

At 8 am

Post Office

Little stone  
Kent

