

My darling, I have just had such a long chat
with Miss Winton that I've only a short time
left to write to you. Alas! it's not very hopeful;
they had almost given up thinking of it & really
if they let us have it I'm afraid it will only be
because they wish to help us & I don't much
like that. Hazelgarth is not very hopeful either
as Ramsbottom wants to wait till the end
of July in the hope of getting a tenant for a
longer time. And yet I feel we must & shall
get a house somehow. I want you all to myself
next holidays - good, if we isn't it - do be
greedy too for this once. I went again to
Webbark this afternoon - because I found last
evening that we had left behind the book; I went
(the meadows to recover it. You were very much
in the air, so I enjoyed it hugely. Then I picked
some flowers - roses & cyanothus (don't you
at all mind my elegant spelling of this word.
Now I go to town in Brooke Hall & as I have

a guest, of Mr Becker, nice music master
 here, I shan't get away till post time - not
 even then I fear, as it will mean playing Bridge.
 Ah! Ah! - but it's a sociable employment.

Now dear I must leave you - with ever so
 much regret. I long for your letter to-morrow -
 the next best thing to the real joyful you.

Yr loving George.

May 26 1914

