

1923 16

Kampa Dzong

July 10. 1922.

My dearest Ruth, It gives me a certain pleasure to write this address, though we're not best pleased to be here; it seems to mean to me that I'm getting towards home. Our trek has not gone perfectly so far, but not too badly - after all we've only been 8 days from Teng; Bullock & I were only going to Laachen last year - but then we hurried too much for comfort & our transport was much less. The three of us have 20 animals this time, to carry the stores etc for S & C to stay a fortnight if they are so riched in the Lhonak valley (N.W. of Laachen). We hope to get over the Nakenla the next pass to the west of the one Bo I crossed last year & so into this valley the day after to-morrow - but there may be difficulties here.

I've decided to catch the Narsunda on Aug. 5 & so shall be 4 days later than if I went by the Trieste line to Venice. It will be less expensive so - one always spends money on a long journey on the continent apart from the ticket & I shall be able to take my luggage along when we disembark in London; & then the extra days in India will just allow me to see Delhi without

and we hurry - I hope to meet Hugh Aber Perry these.  
How good it will be to see you again on or about Aug. 26.

We've met two mails on the way from Teng & I've had two good letters from you; also one from Avie telling me about John. Evidently they are quite resigned to losing him; Avie also told me that my father has been made a canon of which honour for him I'm particularly glad as he's been rather missed out before. Your last letter was begun on May 27. What a time you were having with all those children. It is splendid of you to take on so much; and I'm very glad you're managing to keep the garden going too. All that you tell me about flowers coming out interests me greatly. I make out from a number of your remarks about him that John is tremendously admired - & you no doubt respond to the admiration. I'm very glad; but I think what thrills me most is to hear of his great-people-faced rage!

I'm writing a line to Bullock (this mail (21<sup>st</sup> from Bombay I reckon) to say I'm sorry we shan't be staying with them at Le Havre; but I think it's a thing we might well do later on - it would make a delightful & cheap holiday to go to Rouen for a few days & stay 2 or 3 nights with them en route. I shall say so to Guy. I do want you to see Rouen one of these days.

Tibet is much more attractive now than when we came out - sunny days with white clouds & occasional storms

so that the skies are wonderfully brilliant & the plains, all green now, full of colour with the cloud shadows. Perhaps when I am getting soaked each day in Sikkim I shall regret Tibet. Somervell, Crawford & I make a happy little party, & I've been enjoying these days since we left Teng - good deal.

In Darjeeling I shall probably stay again with the Mosher. The last news we had of him were rather better - Laysky thought all his toes & the fingers of his left hand would be saved. I hope I shall hear nothing worse when we meet - even so the damage to his right hand will be bad enough.

I'm sitting in the last sun which is shining brilliantly on the Dzong, a glorious sight from the lovely green meadows where our tents are pitched. And now here come the men with whom we have to arrange for transport to-morrow.

A terrible argument with the Tibetans, as often happens, has a rogue! They don't want to go our way. But I think they'll give in - And meanwhile our dinner is delayed, as our cook is also interpreter. Great love to you dearest one & many kisses to the children.

Your loving, George.