

July 19th
Thursday

St Martins
Beckenham

My dearest Frank.

Many thanks for your welcome letter of June 21st. It seems so strange that it takes so long to get an answer to our letters, nearly 2 months.

The heat here has been terrible all the week & now the cold water is turned off every day at 3, because so many people use a sprinkler for their lawns. We hope to have water tonight, but it has not come yet. 9pm.

On Mondays Dodo & I went to Blackheath to call on Mrs ??, the ? was ? the air there but earlier ? I ? for some at ?. When we got into the carriage at the Stadium? it was like going into a furnace. After our call we took Dolly up to town & Dad gave us tea in the House. He had invited her father? & two daughters to come too, so we had a good time & some ?.

I had a long letter from Maggie all about the new house, they are not in yet. Their garden is a great ?? had 10 sheep in the paddock to eat the grass. They took a good deal of finding down the path to the paddock but got there at last. Maggie was afraid Shep would eat the flowers his lardy died on Thursday he has been ill for a long time. The news from China is very bad indeed. China has declared war up on Russia, tho' some news papers say Russia has joined China against the other powers.

Ethel's dog Banquo has gone to the vets for a change of air & treatment, & if he can't be cured of his dreadful exess? to be destroyed. You never saw such a ? as the dog is. Ethels ? is great as she has taken infinite pains to cure him & done all the vet told her. Lob? is very dear dog, & comes about the house all day.

I have got a new cook at last and hope she will do. She is like a ?? but does her work well.

Emmie is like ? to ? yesterday, she & Sissie? go home on Saturday.

Our sweet peas are really large. I wish you could have some of them, we have two big rows full of bloom, tonight we had our first beans (french), so good. Do you get good food? you don't say, & do you get your newspaper.

George will be home on Sat. Dolly is coming tomorrow till Thursday?. Dad is very well, but too ? even for him. He sleeps with the window open at last. Our love to you your affectionate mother.