

Undated	Well House, Bletchley	<p>Dear Sadie, Cy and the Baby,</p> <p>We were so very pleased you were getting on so well. I suppose by this time you have lost Louie and feel very dull in consequence thereof. So glad she (the Baby) is such a big fat girl and hope she will go on alright. I suppose you find a difference between having milk and having none. Lenie told us in her letter that she had paid you a flying visit and what a bonny baby you had got. When she wrote to us she was alright. Did she mention to you that she was learning to ride the bike? The Mater and I are quite well now – quite got over our Influenza colds – it is about here very much. Mrs. S. Cook has 3 children down with it. We had a letter from George last week and he seems very down hearted, has written for me to send Mother's photo and mine, for everybody is trying to get home and all are discontented out there so he thinks there won't be much of a chance of his getting away next year. He said both he and Molly were quite [well] but did not say anything of the expected arrival of a little Anglo-Indian so it has not come to town as yet. I have written Bill twice and had no answer, the last time was for his birthday – 20 on 30<sup>th</sup> March. The Boorer's have not answered my last letter – can't think what can be the matter. We know nothing of Harry Sear, for his mother is <u>funny</u> and we have nothing to do with her. Let us know if possible how Cy got on at the exam when you write again – it was an awful week for him – all his troubles on top of each other. Am getting on well in the garden – have got in shallots and they are growing splendid, onion seed and that is up above the ground, parsnip, carrots, peas, broad (sic) beans and kidney, potatoes have about another bushel of late potatoes to put in then all my setting will be done. Shall put in a bit of lettuce and radish seed soon. Have got artichokes in the front garden as usual and instead of potatoes have flowers – and have turned the piece of garden where the Laburnum (sic) stands in a flower bed with grass path down the centre. You will find us howling swells the next time you come home. Put a cross of box, snow in harvest, and mauve hyacinths for the 6<sup>th</sup> – Dad's birthday, he would have been 65 if spared to see it.</p> <p>You will be surprised to hear that Mrs. S. Tompkins had a little baby a week last Thursday and it died and was buried last Wednesday. I have told you all for this time, with fondest love from Mother and self to all, not forgetting our big fat baby. I am ever your loving</p> <p>Lou</p> <p>Don't forget to kiss the little maiden for Granny and Auntie Lou.</p> <p>Must not forget to tell you we had Mrs. Lockwood up to tea and supper Easter Monday. She came by the 3-30 from Fenny and I met her and brought her up to the Green and went round the churchyard – showed where dear Dad was laid to rest, then home to tea – she did enjoy the change. I told her I should write and tell you I had done what you couldn't and that was get her up to Bletchley. Name her Ladyship what you like – shall call her anything that comes first.</p> <p>L.H.J.</p> <p>Keep it dark. We are on our holidays. There are a lot of gooseberries on the trees so hurry up if you want any.</p>
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