

Wylam, Morfa Dycharn, N<sup>o</sup>. Portmadoc.

June 17<sup>th</sup> 1939 N. Wales.

Dear Susan & Geoff. No letter since I came away so probably two will come together. Brian said Capt<sup>l</sup> Cox had been to see him on Wednesday & said that Harold & Palle had seen the King & Queen. Mr Dalton also went to see him & took him some chocolate & cigarettes. Very kind of both to go to see him - Mr Dalton said he seemed very well.

It has been cold & rather windy all week & we have had a good deal of rain, the country is so lovely it is a pity to have it blotted out by mist & clouds. Harold climbed Snowdon one of the fine days - & we went to the shore with Geoffrey. Yesterday we were at another little Bay & Geoffrey bathed & paddled & sailed his boat. He was 3 years old on the 14<sup>th</sup> of June & had a happy birthday - 7 postcards & 3 books, a teaset & aeroplane etc: he blew out the three candles with one big blow!

I enclose view (in Lakes) Daddy was so fond of this particular place & had hoped to have gone there once more. We often

on that seat with lovely views of lake & mountains & beautiful trees in different shades of green. It is not unlike Wales with the sea instead of the Lakes, & the trees here not so luxuriant for there is more wind.

Aunties were to return home from Dekeworth today. Jeanne is very busy giving lessons. They went to York to see Beniam at the new school. We have a very comfortable bungee-tow, & have fires every day - indeed I have had a hot water bottle three nights - June!!

& after the hot spell we feel it more - however it is probably better for us than extreme heat & it is certainly better for the coal trade. The car is very useful, as the nearest shops are 3 miles (up & down) away. The bus passes the door, but only goes hourly or even less often. I came by a different route to the others, as the bus follows the coast line & they come in between the mountains.

I wonder how you are getting on. We have had more than half the holiday as we leave here early in the morning next Saturday. There are quite good shops at Portmadoc tho' it is only a small place - the shopkeeper & I would

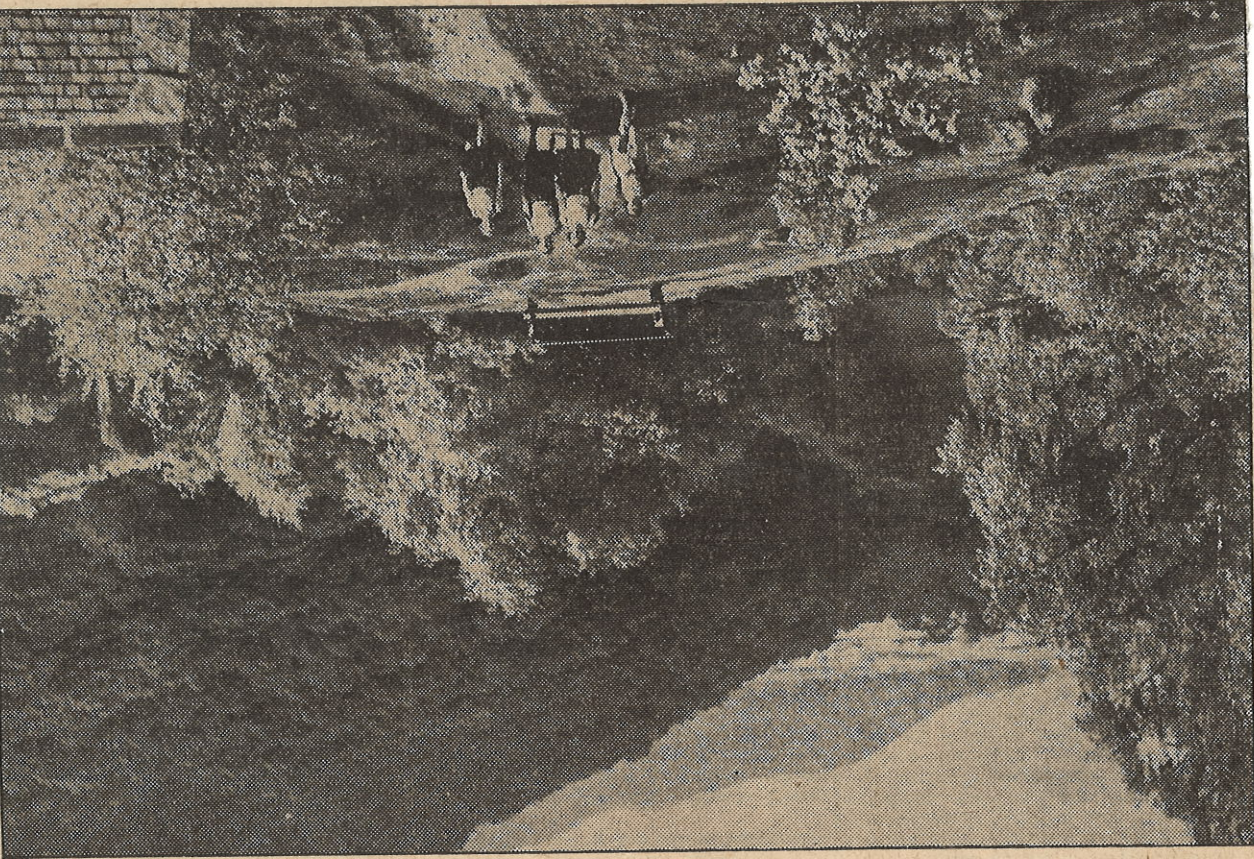
were quite engrossed choosing a mechanical  
toy for Geoffrey & trying the different ones  
out. Geoffrey was playing with two little  
children & we found they were Cassons - grand-  
children of Sybil Thorneike the actress - the  
nurse told us about these. Sunday Well, it  
is overcast but a little finer & warmer.  
Bar Harold & Geoffrey are down on the shore,  
there was very heavy rain yesterday & during  
the night, but the roads dry up very quickly  
as the stones are slaty, the walls are  
all made of flat slabs of slate - the table in  
the back kitchen has a slab of slate covering  
it - very easy to wipe down & keep clean,  
tho' it is dark coloured. Geoffrey wants  
me to send his love to Anarah, Barbara &  
little Tom. he would very much like to play  
with them. a little girl is staying next door  
& he has made friends with her. Wales is not  
suitable for growing crops or vegetables because  
the soil is very thin & there are rocks below,  
in the valleys it is rather deeper soil, but

There are small rivers in rough valleys with  
 wee streams running into them from the moun-  
 tains - something like Switzerland on a much smaller  
 scale. Dornai is having another Secretary (he  
 had two before, but work has much increased.  
 Well! it is raining again - another shower.  
 Each month this place will be crowded for the  
 school holidays don't begin until July (see  
 Council Schools) & the other schools break up at  
 the end of July, so these two months the prices  
 for rooms & houses go up tremendously in in-  
 verse proportion to the comfort! In June you are  
 welcomed, but in July & August tolerated -  
 Sept? again is better, but the evenings soon  
 become dark. The honeysuckle is very fine & sweet  
 here. I wish you could see this & be with us.  
 Well, I must stop - there is never much to  
 say in holiday time. I hope you are all  
 quite well. We see lots of rabbits running  
 close by. With dear love to all from

Your ever loving Mother

x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x A  
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x B  
 x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x T.

Ramblers in Borrowdale, near Keswick.



Via Southampton.

Mr + Mrs Hewson  
Langbank  
Sask  
Canada.

