

I had one of
Tagore's books run
meat Xmas. Its
Indian poet who seem
so wonderful. I like
his work immensely
he is really great
I think. His volume
of poems is called
Gitanjali, and this
is a book of children's
poems
Called The
Crescent
Moon
It is a
lovely too.

THE MEADOW,

GROSVENOR ROAD,

READING.

At an

College Xmas

entertainment

"The Jantaricum" we

had a novelty this

Dec: 30th 1913

My dearest Mary,

Thank you ever so much for
the charming little water-colours just
arrived, bringing with such a vivid
scene of your presence dearest! I am
so pleased to have a bit of your work,
and this looks as if I had been done in
a most happy mood: the geese in the
foreground take me back instantly to
those happy old times when we were
at Carnarvon, I sat for the goose girl up
in the orchard, I can feel the sun & smell the
hot grass & gum flavours & hear the talking
noise the geese made as I tried to keep them
within range of your brush! Tugging at my
hair the while! Sometime I'm going to

READING.
GROSVENOR ROAD,
THE MEADOW.

Year in the shape
of a Cubist
Dance very
weird indeed.
Square, triangles of
columns inside which
the students got with
just their heads out
& gilded about in all
kind of combination
of shapes.

Sent you one of my wretched
little efforts at water colour sketching, as
I always do a few when we go
abroad in the holidays. I never seem
to have time at any other period, &
never in the term, so the landscape round
one's home doesn't get painted: only
Alps or bits of Bruce: I have just been
writing to Walter & Paula in the Argentina
we sent them a big box of presents for
Xmas & I do hope it turned up all right.
She has been very ill with a bad miscarriage
& is only just up again. There is no Dr or
nurse to be got near them, so Walter had a
terribly anxious time with her poor boy. They

I am sending you the programme: So's of course dearest - from your friend Heather

like their home very well, & are getting used
now to the very different style of life. The three
little girls are well & growing fast. I expect
education will be the next difficulty.

Many I have had a very busy Xmas, as we
had some friends to stay, the Alfred Batesons &
their two boys of 10 & 12. They kept us lively
but school boys now are so difficult to
amuse, they are not keen on anything, and
think it "bad form" to show any emotion or
enthusiasm about anything: still I think they
all enjoyed themselves, but the elders were far
more full of fun & merriment than the boys:
Hilga Bateson is a Norwegian, & is very
interesting. They are much more advanced in
matters than the average English woman
much more broad minded, & easy to discuss
things with, but there is something strangely
wanting about them. I don't know what they
seem totally unmoral, or a-moral one
might say. no beliefs of any kind. I think
that repulses me a tiny bit about unconsciously.
I know two or three Norwegians - have noticed
this in all of them. We went up to spend
Saturday with the family in the flat, & found them
all pretty well, except that Dad had a chill &
was keeping in bed. Tom & his family are staying

with them now so the flat is fairly packed.
• dear Anne very busy morning round after them
all. Kit looks thin but is easy; herself very
much. • has just been to a big City ball with
some friends • had been quite the belle of
the evening, having to flirt all her dances, •
seven or eight men asking to be introduced to
her. We are going up to spend New Years Day
with them too. but are not going to stay in town
this Xmas, as it is not a bit nice • a
hotel in winter, so dark • cold • foggy. far
nicer here in the country. • in ones own cosy
house. I am quite busy; having a little
time to write • do some photography, as I
never have one minute to myself in term time
Amy Laubert and her youngest boy Constant
are coming today with us on the 8th and
also her sisters little girl Dulcie, whose mother
is in Australia now with Mrs A. J. J.
George Laubert may come for a day or two but he
is very busy painting just now, some portrait
commission. We have quite a heavy
fall of snow today, but lovely sunshine with
it. • the country looks beautiful, white •
sparkling, with golden effects in the sunshine.

My dearest Harry

Dec: 30th 1913

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