

## The Gables

Trysull  
April 21st

My Dearest Kev.

Thanks most awfully for your letter of ( ) which I had day before yesterday, 20th. You are a very good boy to write so often. We were awfully well off this week for letters Thursday, Dad had one, yesterday mine & today Dad had another from you. I can't say we are absolutely sorry to hear that your 'bus' is not in good flying trim? because it leaves it so much longer before you can go 'strafeing'. We are so glad your group is good, what matter if we have to 'restrict' a bit if you boys are well looked after. What price such things as cake, do you have any, let me know if you would like me to send you one. I fear I have 'nowt' in the way of news this time either, it seems a chronic state with me. The only exciting thing Muriel, Bill & I did was to explore Seisdon Hall from top to bottom one afternoon, it's empty of course, so we pushed Bill though a tiny hole place into a back kitchen & he opened the door for us, it is a most rambling place of a nest of cellars in one of which is a huge tank for a heating apparatus & in an outhouse one for making gas. There is a very fine oak panelled room. We 3 had a regular fine old time. Yesterday afternoon Babs and I cycled to town, got some necessaries, had tea at the Queens, up ?? please, saw a few 'Gerald's' & 'Janet's' , at least Babs said they were and she should know.

Dad went in as usual this morning, Babs and I did not as Cook is in bed with lumbago & we were concocting indigestibles. After lunch Dad started up the old C- I mean engine & then we went to measure out the tennis court for marking & in the middle of the performance the vicar appeared and helped, come to see Dad and ask for you. It started to rain just as we were coming in to tea & I think our outdoor work is finished for tonight. Thursday evening we cut the tennis lawn. Oh & when we were out on the lawn this afternoon an aeroplane came over & by Jove he was hopping it with the wind. I had a gorgeous view of one a few evenings ago it was very clear & with your glasses I could so plainly see the black? circles under his wings.

Thats' all for now, Babs is writing you.

Best love dear boy from your

Dotty Aunt

[envelope postmarked Wolverhampton 7.30pm 22 Apr 17. Also handwritten 'missing 22/4/17 Capt']