

Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> June -  
1918.

My darling little Buds.

I thought I would  
be with the big Buds this  
afternoon, but Nanny  
developed influenza, & I  
was obliged to put off  
going till next Saturday.

On Monday, I am going  
for a little holiday to  
stay with Doll Livingstone.  
Pat will remember her?  
She lives near Liverpool  
at a place called Haylake  
on the Sea - It is a (about)  
long journey - from 9<sup>am</sup>



The morning till after 6 in  
evening - There are long rails  
at the Stations where I must  
change, which makes the way  
so long - Think of me on  
Monday all day travelling!

I hope to spend this day  
week with the boys, but  
am so disappointed not to  
be with them today -

What a ~~surprise~~ <sup>surprise</sup> ~~Practical~~ about  
the Bee Feeder! It was my  
mistake! You should give  
it a present to Mr. Williams -  
I'll see about the Bee-Meter.  
Aunt Ebes is here again to  
stay for a week while I am  
away - John was in bed for  
3 days with a cold, I'm afraid  
he has got up a bit "naughty".  
I tell him "the stick" will set  
him lively! Bye you both mu mu