Bournemouth, Fall 1956

My dear Sally,

Thanks for the litter - do come here at half-term. I am now not sailing until after Christmas because the family were so woolbegone at the idea of my going just before. I finished at the Hawthrons on Friday and am having a well-earned holiday - so far I haven't wen looked for a new job. My goodness, I don't think I've ever had such a physically streneous summer as this. It really was hard work round there from the start to the finish, and during August and September it was most sheer unadulterated slave labor. But I have now safely go my outward and return fare with a certain amount over and above - most of which latter I have almost decided to spend on a winter coat.

Love, Jane, age 22