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29 MAR
1944
BERKS.



Capt. E. K. Sanders,
Horton Emergency
Hospital,
Epsom, Surrey.

F.R.C.P.

Uxbridge

as from :- Boas Hill,
Oxford.

29th March, 1944.

Dear Sandy,

Something totally unexpected has happened -
Dr Cooke has told Audrey & me to take our
Easter holiday on Thursday, Friday & Saturday
of this week, while he is away in London.

Margie's holiday started yesterday and we have
all three been invited to go away & stay in the
north (to be more exact - we have been invited
up Liverpool way). It will be heaven to get
away for a change & it will probably be my
last chance of a holiday for some time now.

Although I shall almost certainly be coming home
on the Saturday and so from the point of view of
my being away could still meet you on Sunday,
still I do feel that I should hardly be a scintillating
companion if I travelled up to meet you on the Sunday
after have travelled about 200 miles on the previous
evening!

I do hope that you haven't already got seats
or booked for anything, as that would make
me feel more bad about the whole show than I
do now. However, I do just long for a break
as I have been feeling distinctly below par
and I'm hoping that the change will put me
back in cracking good form again.

How are you? my little weathling! Beaming
up, I hope, under all the strains of life at
the Horton?

At the moment I feel rather like weeping
(in spite of my excitement at the thought of
a holiday) because I have just finished
filling in my first income tax form — you must
admit that's enough to depress anyone! 10/- tax
in £1 — oh Lord! it's almost too much
for me to bear.

I must dash and do some work as my
train leaves in about an hour's time + I must
leave the office in good order when I go.

Again, I'm terribly sorry to say off at
the eleventh hour, but I do hope you
understand,

Be good!

Yours,

Valerie.