

METHODIST GUILD
HOLIDAYS.

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TELEPHONE
DUNOON 234.

DHALLING MHOR,
KIRN,
DUNOON,
ARGYLL.

August 13th 1942.

My Dear Doreen,
Received your letter to-day and was
very pleased indeed to get it. Thanks for
the photograph; it's really lovely and I do
appreciate it very much. When I get back
to Stackport it will have an honoured place
in my study where I shall see it often
to remind me of you and of our friendship.

I have changed the 3 Scotch
notes for English ones; herewith enclosed. You
don't say that I should return them but
I am promising I should.

This week has been much
different from last in many ways. First and

foremost - you are not here ; then the weather has been awfully bad until to-day ; these things have tended to make me a bit fed up. We have not been able to get out much and you will realise that being in here day after day aimlessly whiling away the time is not a good thing. I have slept much and played cards a bit and in between the showers and, on occasion, in the showers have walked out with Harry or Ellie or Arthur Davis and Nora who has linked herself to him.

On Monday we did Rotheray again. The sail was most exhilarating. The blyde was 'choppy' and the boat tossed quite a bit and took showers over the bow. There were some heavy showers of rain too, but

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we didn't get very wet. After lunch we climbed
Barne Hill, where I gathered the letter I
sent you - whilst incidentally I hope you
received unsquashed and smelling of the hills -
and where we saw something of the rugged
nature of the hills lying behind Rothesay. We
saw Annan rising from the mists as the
strong winds sent them swirling round the hills.
The demoralising walk back from Innesmill I
did by myself and nearly climbed Blyde Street
after a buffeting day.

On Tuesday, in the rain, a few of
us went to Killcraigon and walked about
five or six miles to Loch Long. The concert
in the evening was not bad but was not
so good as last week's. Wednesday was

rather a miserable day. We had showers throughout the day and after playing bowls in the tournament I had an hour and a half lying on my bed. In the evening nearly everybody went to the cosy corner so four of us - Mrs. Henderson, Mrs. Rawlinson and Joan and I played "Knaves"; a card game but not an exciting one, I'm afraid.

To-day, Thursday, has been much better. The sun has shone gloriously and we have had a fine excursion to Loch Eck and Ardenking. We walked along the side of the Loch to Whistlefield where we had lunch and then over the hills to Ardenking. The scenery beggars description; it is absolutely exquisite - the strong, silent hills contrasted beautifully with the wooded, flowery valleys; and from time to time one caught a glimpse

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of the water through the trees. We are to
have a sing-song tonight.

After all that talking about myself I'll
go back to your letter - it was good to get
it - and take up the points you make.
I certainly will 'drop' into the Central Hall
and see your Dad whenever I'm in Manchester.
After your mentioning the photograph taken at
Swanwick - 1939 - I remembered the details of its
being taken although I had forgotten about
it and it's very likely that I should
recognise your Dad. I must have a look
at it when I come to the 'do' next month.
The 12th will be quite all right for me
and I shall look forward to seeing
you and your parents then. It would

be jolly nice to see you before then and
if you have a Saturday afternoon free in
a fortnight's time maybe you'll let me
know and we could fix a reunion in
the City somewhere.

I have passed on your good
wishes to the people you mentioned. This week
will soon be over and the holiday ended,
but it will have served its purpose and
I shall not be sorry to be back at
my work; it's the greatest a man could
do and I love it. Have you my
Stockport address? It's - 22 Whitland St.
Hampshaw Lane, Stockport. Do let me
have a letter soon, please.

All good wishes,

Yours very sincerely,
Jim.