

beastly little things seem to spring up while one's back is turned. But, do you know, surprising as it may sound, I like weeding, like the feeling of being able to look at a freshly-weeded patch of carrots, say, or onions, and see how neat they look.

"Getting pots ready for planting tomatoes sounds an easy job, but it is not just a case of putting a bit of earth in a pot, as you might think, but of finding little bits of crocks to fill the hole at the bottom and stop the earth from filtering through; and of sifting the earth—lumps and bumps are no good—and the constant watering when the plants are on the way to fruiting, putting up wire for the plant to support itself; it all takes time, and of a necessity must be done.

"Then, apart from the routine jobs, there are heaps of little odd ones in gardening.

"But now I must tell you about the rabbits, which constitutes the main part of my job. Mixing their food entails quite a bit of time as it must be thoroughly washed before cooking, and thoroughly mashed. They and the hens do not like lumps. Then comes the feeding and giving them fresh water every day, and, of course, cleaning them out. But it is well

worth all the trouble. They are so sweet I cannot hope to describe their pretty and funny little ways. I put their food in a trough, spreading it from end to end, so that they can all eat in comfort. Oh, no, they must sit on one another, climb over each other; when I open the hutch door they are just like a crowd of people coming from a ball match, pushing and shoving. I have to stand and watch them in the afternoon, they have usually finished eating for a little while and are resting. A mother will start grooming her babies, and the older ones will be grooming each other, quite a busy scene, one sitting quite still while the other goes all over it.

"Of course, it is quite impossible to describe all their funny little antics, and it doesn't sound half so amusing written down. But I never get tired of watching them; every day there is something different to catch the eye.

"We have quite a variety now. Chinchillas, lovely soft, gentle little English, from Dutch, Blue Rex, with short ears, also the Nutria Rex, which is a lovely brown

and when young look exactly like Teddy Bears. Lastly, there are Beverens, blue and black, lively little beggars, full of energy and always eating.

"That, I think, is as much as I can tell you. I do hope you have not been bored by it." No, indeed, Miss Hallums, and thank you so much for such an interesting effort.

Lady Denman's Visit

We are very honoured by a visit from the Hon. Director of the W.L.A. to take place on Sunday. Last week I have gone to press before then, so I can only express the hope that as many of you as possible will attend the various places of call, and that the sun will shine on all of us. Next month's letter will give as full a story as I can, but how much I should appreciate it if some of you would write me your impressions of the visit. My address is: "Fifola," 2 Farley-terrace, Truro.

Please help me in this matter, will you, girls. In these days of difficult travel I can only attend at one point in the itinerary.

With my best wishes to all of you.

Yours sincerely,
"FIFOLA."