

Very Private.

BERKHAMSTED SCHOOL,
MAY 7.

not a word
you write will
ever be known
T.C.F.
Herts.

Dear Mr. Everole,

I am going to put
myself privately in perfect
confidence into yr. hands.

I enclose you some letters
which leave me in a state of
great perplexity. What to
believe or what not I do not
know.

I have written to Pointer
merely saying that I wanted
time to consider the position.

It seems to me that the place
is all at sixes & sevens: & that
Pointer (himself as I believe
honest & honorable) is unequal
to the task of managing
men & money. The farm he

ROCKWELL SCHOOL

HENRY

does - the real task he does
not seem able to do.

Now if the farm is not a home
it is no good to me: if it goes on
it must become a home - and
what I want is to find someone
like Wells or Mr. Eversole,
to manage it. Do you know
such a person? What wd he
want? can the farm be now
made to pay?

On the other hand ^{supposing} I
resolve to give up altogether,
put the farm up to auction,
how can I avoid being done?

Finally ^{what} is the real
state of things? Are these other
people all wrong & I'm all
right?

I have sometimes wondered (4)
if Mr. Rock himself wd care to
buy all but stock wh. c'd be
sold off? If he did, I feel sure he wd
deal squashy by me.

You see, I am in a great
perplexity. I have made great
sacrifices: spent a lot of money;
taken long journeys - & find
myself involved in seemingly hopeless
squabbles at the end.

You must keep all this
absolutely private: you must
not name a word of it to George
Pearkers or anyone: it wd be sure
to get round - nothing must

come out till I have finally
decided what ought to be done.
Be a good Xian, sit down
write to me good advice: for
I sorely need it.

Yr. v. sincerely

T. C. Fry.

Let me have the
letters again.

I put Mr. Sverdrup
for I don't know yr.
initials.

If I put in a Manager wife
it c'd not be any relative of
the Robinsons or any of those mixed up
in the squabbles.