

APRIL 1946

Nb hairdressers letter in the wrong place

1st April

April 1st

I could not get this off on Sunday as the office is closed so I will add a note to-day to say that Mo is back at school & Pam's cold clearing up.

In case you did not see a frightfully nice cutting in the Sunday Times I enclose it. It is quite the nicest thing so far. I wonder if Freddy Birkenhead had his hand in it.

No real news. I go to hear your lovely voice at the B.B.C. to-morrow morning & then go to Liverpool on the 2.40. I long to hear of any or all developments about your work. There will probably be something on the air to-night.

I am again off to Mo's dancing so I must go. I shall write a long gossiping letter in the train.

All my love, darling

Sylvia

2nd April

Tuesday 2/4/46

My sweetest Angel,

Thank you very much for your letters of 19th and 30th March which I received to-day. The letter of the 19th which you have probably forgotten contained Liverpolitan with your article. As you ought to have learned I had already seen it and admired the photograph! as well as the article itself.

Well, well fancy my dear old pal Hodgson turning up for a quick snort!

I have been trying practically every night to get through to you on the telephone but I always get the answer that the direct line is out of order and when I get to Frankfurt that the London line is busy. State control again.

Donald and the Santers must have been an amusing macedoine des intellectuals. As you say John has a very sure eye for the right stuff.

I am afraid that my pot was thrown away. Do not worry however for the cuti has cured my trouble.

It is an odd letter from Leslie Hare-Belisha. One or two cracks in the old manner but tres grand serieux.

The Peter Howards, Michael and Duki must have given you three wonderful corners.

I had not seen the article in the Sunday Times so I was very pleased to get it. I suspect Freddie B.

It is a great relief that the children's cold have cleared up. They are such a nuisance when the weather is improving.

There is just a chance that I might get a week-end at Easter. It depends on how critical a stage the trial is at in a fortnight's time. From the papers I saw I got quite a good press over Rib. At the moment we are having a very difficult time because the judges are being very impatient with the prosecutions cross examination and very weak about excluding irrelevancies on the part of the Defence. Ribbentrops counsel wants to put in 313 documents. The prosecutions say that some 200 are irrelevant and I hear the tribunal are going to let practically all of them in. They never take a strong line with the defendants or keep their

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Nazi speeches within bounds. I held Rib fairly well but it is making the Press very restive and will cause trouble soon. However I suppose that we shall get over it as we have the other difficulties.

Sweetheart once again let me say what pure joy your letters are. Will you tell Pam that I was terribly glad to get hers and read her essays which I thought were very good indeed especially the one on "How would you have voted at the 1945 General Election" I should have given it Alpha + myself. I shall write to Pam in the course of a day or two and tell her myself how much I enjoyed them.

With all my love again and a big kiss to Pam & Mo and millions for yourself

Your very loving

David

NOT TO BE READ UNTIL

BEDTIME

There is nothing in it

on the 1.30 to Liverpool

April 2nd

Darling,

I do not know if you will be able to read this, it is written on a magnificently fast train! They have put on a 3 hour 55 minute train at 1.30 & the rolling stock (to say nothing of myself!) can't take it.

I am surrounded by beautiful newspapers full of quite hysterical praise for you. Last night we heard you on the air in the news & this morning I took Pam with me to the BBC where they had worked out a most interesting programme of your cross examination of Dahlerne, Kesselring, Schacht & Goering on a new disc made from a recording in England yesterday from a transmission of the trial of your finish with Ribbentrop.

Your voice & whole personality came right into the room. It was very good of them & tremendously interesting. Mr Barker (the chap at the Foreign news talk) is a friend of the Barringtons, I gather. He is perfect B.B.C. down to his suede shoes & I did not go for him much. However we were charming to each other & I shall tell Peggy - & I hope you will tell John - how nice I thought he was! He is really, as he is going to ring me up when you are coming over 'live' in something interesting & I can go up & hear it.

Pam & Mo are quite recovered. To-day Mo is going with the school to Kew & Pam is going to a cinema with John Naylor.

John Wilson has again come into our lives. He dined with us last night & is taking Pam to a theatre on Thursday. I have written to Shanklin & asked if they have rooms from Thursday Aug 1st. I hope & hope you will be back. I feel better about you now that this is so obviously making you, but even so I have moments - especially about 6pm & as I go to bed when I don't care a pin about anything but getting you back & having some of the nations time for myself. I hope you understand my sweet.

I have sold some old clothes for #14 & spent on some tiny amethyst earrings for Pam to go with her necklace for Queen Charlottes. I hope you approve. I do not even think of the chance of your coming home. They would clearly like you to stay - so that is that!

I hear you gave, or are giving, a cocktail party for the Speaker & I suppose that great man the A.G. will come out soon. I wonder of even he could think of making the final speech now.

I am going to the women's annual meeting at Belmont & probably to Green Lane. Tommy is lapping it on, so I leave it all to him.

The cotton debate went as we would have expected - & as it must have gone even if you had been there. There are just too many socialists.

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It is perfect weather. Hot & blue, I wonder if you have got it. Bavaria must look magic in the Spring - if you care! I don't!

I shall take this to Lansdowne House to-morrow

Oh my darling my fondest love

Sylvia

It was a tragedy that I missed your ring. Please do it again . I hope xxxxx on Sunday

6th April

6/4/46

Saturday 4.20

My own sweetheart

Thank you a million times for your sweet letter written on the train. It was also wonderful to hear your voice on Thursday night. I hope that I was not too late. I look forward to hearing the details of your Liverpool visit to-day or to morrow.

I am glad that Rib got a good press. The Times and the Telegraph certainly did me proud. I am even more glad that you enjoyed so much your visit to the BBC. I told John that you thought the world of Mr Barker (untrue) and that you were more than grateful (true). I am looking forward enormously to hear of the success of Queen Charlotte's. I hope and am sure that it will be worth all the tremendous effort that you have put into it. I shall try and ring up to-morrow when Hartley goes. He has been extremely nice but he has so ceased to be part of the set up that it is a little difficult to realise that he is in command of the show. Still Osseau Goulding should not have called him the "nominal" head of the British Prosecution or perhaps you think he should.

You will certainly not spend your hard earned £14. I shall give Pam the earrings. I only wish that I was going with you.

I really think that leave at Easter may materialise. I shall with luck arrive on Thursday night and return on Tuesday but it will be a thousand times more than worth it. It is such a wonderful thought that I cannot credit it. I have had rather an irritating few days waiting to cross-examine Keitel. I started at 11 this morning and had 1 and a half hours. People were very nice about it. I think I have struck my little blow at the lust for power. I have at least, destroyed it in myself. I want to get home. (What do you make of that one?)

As I started writing this your lovely letter on the chaste green paper arrived. It is sweet of you to take the trouble to write. It was very nice of Rayner to talk like that. I don't know about the increase in stature. I do know about the increase in home sickness.

I shall be most interested to know the shock that you have got from the portrait. We are starting our party for the Speaker in three-quarters of an hour. I met him at dinner with Lawrence last night. It is one of the minor and often very pleasant troubles of Nuremberg now that we are really working - that one has so many daily parties. The night before his secretary Sir Ralph Vierney and Hilary Saunders dined with us. Hilary is in terrific form and has given me a copy of the new Francis Beiding. He is going to ring you up.

Once more let me tell you how much your letters mean. If I get one from you - no matter how many interruptions before I finish reading it and how hurt they look when I scowl - I am all right. Otherwise I get very near letting fly at John's hesitation and Khaki's pessimistic denigration.

Beloved a week on Thursday

APRIL 1946

How I love you

Kisses to Pam and Mo, D

At the hairdressers

Darling, I am having my hair washed in aid of Queen Charlottes & want to write to you, which I do - hence the paper!

It was so wonderful to hear your voice & feel you were near for a minute.

I got your lovely letter of Tuesday this morning in which you say there is a vague possibility of getting home for Easter. Of course it would be wonderful beyond words & I hardly dare think of it. I also know you need a rest whatever you say. It is too much for anyone to be at that strain all the time.

Raynor (who rang this morning & asked me to dinner on Monday) said 'David has gained such stature that we shall not know him on his return!' I know it is a universal view here but to keep it up for 6 months is so awful for you. Especially now that everyone thinks you are tireless & infallible & above all human emotion & complaints from which others suffer.

I am looking forward immensely to seeing the portraits at lunchtime. It is very kind of old Sink.

I rather dread Queen Charlottes without you, but I feel it is right for Pam to go. She is going to stay with Fiona from Wednesday to Monday next week.

I know & realise so clearly the awful atmosphere of the trial & a lot of rather tired people of whom you are not allowed to be one. Even a breath of normal life - & our own private jokes would do some good. I long for nothing so much as sitting on the shore at Shanklin.

I shall give this to Sink at lunchtime & write again later

All my love till I see you

Sylvia

15 North Court

SW1

April 6th

My own darling

'Sink' has offered to bring this out to you so that you will get it on Sunday evening. He gave me an excellent lunch yesterday but unfortunately we were not able to see the picture. However it is being shown publicly soon.

I rang up Grieve yesterday & told him exactly why I wanted to know about Susan Phillimore. He is very reassuring. The information for Harry is that Grieve says she has certainly got deep seated sciatica (?) which is caused partly mechanically & partly by poison which is still coming from the intestine after having her baby. If she goes on with him he says there is no doubt at all that he can cure her & though painful & tiresome - it is not in any way dangerous. For your information & to help you to know how to sell this to Harry he says she is highly neurotic & makes as much of everything as possible. As Grieve does not tend to take this view in a general way it is probably true.

Really what a waste of time writing all this! If I had a brass plate on the door I would make a packet. At our home the other day Marjorie Hawtrey rang to know if I could get them badges for Aintree. Reggie Pemxxx rang to know if we would give their son air priority from Egypt & Olive Madden rang up to ask me to get her a dressmaker! Too much!

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We are struggling with Queen Charlottes to-night. Pam & I are wishing a great deal that we had done it alone & not part xxxx with Mrs Purcel-Benet & Lady Abxxx. Mrs P.B. is a perfect menace & flaps & changes all the time. Anyway, we shall enjoy ourselves, I am determined about that.

Liverpool went quite well. I gave 'the ladies' a pep talk involving Nuremberg & its lessons to the young & they appeared to like it.

Poor darling, I gather from the wireless that you did not get on yesterday in your cross examination. What a bore. The nervous strain of waiting is worse than the actual performance I am sure.

Did I tell you that Donald has asked me to take Pam to tea there again on Monday. He is a pet. I did tell you I think that I am dining with the Raynors.

Fay Darling is staying to-night & Fiona comes to-morrow for 3. Hat comes home on Tuesday. So I have no time for mischief - not enough I feel sometimes!

Oh, my darling, it is such heaven about Easter. Sink says it is definite but I hardly dare believe that. Everyone can starve that weekend while I talk to you!

Sylvia

7th April

Sunday 12.30

It was wonderful to have a few minutes talk with you this morning. I am terribly glad that Queen Charlottes was such a success. I am writing to Pam to say how much I enjoyed her essays and shall tell her how much I was thinking of you both last night. I was at Biddles - and hoping that all was going well

Darling 11 days

D

Sunday 2.30pm

"Sink" has just given me your beautiful letter. He had told me that someone had blundered about the picture. I hope that the lunch made up for it.

Thank you very much for your excellent account of Susan Phillimore of which I shall pass on the relevant bit to Harry. It is extraordinary the way that you get landed with other peoples troubles. Reggie Marjorie xxxx & Olive are all past masters in the art of making one feel uncomfortable if one does not do something which they have not the slightest write to ask.

Mrs Purcell Baret sounds the absolute end. I hate flap-creators. However I am glad to think that despite her the Ball was a success.

I am terrible grateful about Liverpool. You really have done a wonderful job there.

I am not in the least tired. I have had a wonderful lazy morning but I know that I need a change from these things. (1) I have stolen away to continue writing to you because I know that if Khaki continues never to agree and always at least partially to correct every remark I make, I shall have a regrettable outburst. I know that you will sympathise because you have had it from Marjorie and Melford but it is occasionally that it irritates exactly like flicking a raw nerve (2) I find it difficult to concentrate over on Hilary's shocker. I assure that I am not getting temperamental but I do want to talk to you.

Once again all my love

APRIL 1946

D

9th April

15 North Court
Great Peter Street
SW1
April 9th

My own darling

I could not get a letter written yesterday as Monday, approaching holidays & running my non-profit-making hotel (as Pam has christened it) kept me busy until I took Pam to Donald's for tea. He is a real honey.

I wish you could have heard Raynor talk of you last night. He is not as a rule given to compliments & he was terrific about you.

He said 'Of course David could have anything he wants when he comes home. He ought really to have had my job anyway. He also said that he reached his 15 years on the bench next year & was feeling rather tired. He asked most especially if you would give up politics & said he supposed you wouldn't.

I left plenty of gaps but said you felt a duty to the conservative party but were greatly tempted by the thought of security. There is no doubt you will be in a tremendous position on your return. I do hope your carpet will have arrived by Easter - if it has your chambers will be finished & do look very nice.

Gilbert wants to see you & is in a good mood.

I know how awfully remote all this must seem from your daily round but I feel you like to know that there is another world.

It will be such heaven to have you at home for 3 days. I think I have found a woman to come & cook lunch while you are here. An extravagance but it will give me time to be with you & less harassed.

I had a sweet letter from Tim Pile to-day, saying how delighted he was that your wonderful work & brain were being recognised. People are nice.

Did you know there was a whole page photograph of you in the Sketch last week. I did not see it but Michael is giving it to me this afternoon. I wonder if you saw in the Times that Cyril married Jean last Saturday. I make no comment! What a world.

I think I told you that Carola was taking Mo & myself & has very sweetly included Hat - to the Tower tomorrow & giving us lunch at Fortnams first. She is a kind & cheerful person. And how that counts.

I must not ramble on. I know you have no time - I expect you have to be social in the evening with Sink in residence. Oh how I long to see you.

All my love dear heart

Sylvia.

11th April

Thursday 11th April

My dearest darling

APRIL 1946

I am writing this in plenty of time so that you will be sure of getting my love and thanks for twenty-one years of happiness which you have given me. Whatever else has happened you have always been a source of happiness and joy, and for all my fun I thank you with all my heart. I enclose a cheque for fifty pounds and I want you to try and think of yourself and buy yourself something nice.

Your letter was a tremendous encouragement because, as you say, Rayner is the last to throw bouquets. I think that you handled the question of judicial advancement absolutely right. We do not want to exclude the possibility. There are an increasing number of moments when it seems an extraordinarily pleasant thought. I cannot see Raynor giving up after 18 months but if the circumstances were to cause the Mastership of the Rolls or the Presidency of the PDA or a Lordship of Appeal in the House of Lords to be offered we should have to consider it very carefully. Money is such a small matter personally to us and actually in a time of high taxation. The only question is whether I could give more important service to the State politically and how far that is to be considered. My own prognosis is still, however, that I shall not be offered anything but it is nice to think of the possibility.

It is very thrilling that the chambers will be finished with the arrival of the carpet. I am looking forward enormously to seeing them. I told Gilbert in my letter that I shall be back to-day week (Isn't that wonderful?) and that, while I didn't want to bother him during the Easter weekend, I should be grateful if he would arrange with you for me to be able to get into chambers with you during my visit. You say that it must all seem another world. I assure you that it is a world which I want to explore very badly. It is a wonderful idea getting the woman to come in and cook lunch. It will leave us deliciously free. Tim Pile is a nice person. I hope the dinner service takes after them.

Pilio compurseae faeces (to compare dung with piles) as the Romans did not say, I hope, what about Cyril and Jean? Poor old Michael! He sent me a delightful letter. He is well rid of the hard-faced whiner. As Khaki would say. "If I may, humbly and with all respect to your far greater knowledge, remind you, I did always say so." I hope that I have made it clear that both Cyril and Jean come into the category of xxxxx.

I shall be delighted to hear how the visit to the Tower went. It will be a marvellous thing for Mo to remember when she first sees the "Yeoman of the Guard."

Keitel is finished and Kaltenbrunner has 'taken the stand' I have nothing to do with him and am hoping violently that the Americans will do a good job.

I cannot realise that I am going to get home a week from today. It will be absolutely marvellous. I shall try and ring you on Monday but, in case all lines are out of order, I send once again my wish for many happy returns and my unalterable thanks with oceans of love and kisses and one each for Pam and Mo.

Your very loving

David

15 North Court
SW1
April 11th 1946

My darling

There is no news but this is just to let you know I think of you & hope all is going well. A week to-day! I cannot believe it but I long for it. I pray that Thursday is a flying day & that there are no jitters.

I have wanted so long for Pickfords to move your chairs - & with no result that I am taking them along 2 at a time in the car this afternoon to get it done.

I hope you may have a little less work for the moment & be able to enjoy yourself a bit. I suppose the parties go on as usual.

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I go to drinks at the Philip Reas to-morrow evening & to tea at the Curtis-Bennets with Mo & hat on Saturday. So you see what a riotous life I lead! I am rapidly taking a frightful dislike to everybody!

I have fixed the Highland Hotel at Shanklin definitely for Friday August 2nd. It will be a lovely rest if only you are home.

I think that one more letter is all I shall get to you. They seem to take a little time.

We are all very well. Mo is very happy in her holidays & Pam has had a nice time with Fiona Naylor here for 3 days.

The party with Carola at the Tower was an unqualified success & we had a most happy & interesting afternoon. I was fascinated & there is no doubt Carola is a very exceptional person. Mo went very well.

All my love, my only sweet

Sylvia

14th April

15 North Court
April 14th

My darling

This is begun just after your telephone to tell you how different I feel for the sound of your lovely voice - I was just lying in bed (thinking it was 7.25 & I must rest on Sunday & not get figity & what a bore it was to have to start another day of being patient with everyone's peculiarities) when your telephone rang.

I felt so cheerful after it that I got them breakfast & got dressed in 15 minutes thinking only of Thursday.

Oh my darling, what a lesson all this is. Anyway (as Mo says!) we shall have a wonderful few days & I might get out again later. I do hope it is a wonderful day for Bombing. It is here.

All my love, my darling - & only till Thursday

Sylvia

Later on Sunday

I have just thought that it will be more certain if I take this note to Peggy so that you will get it on Tuesday.

Oh, my darling I can't wait.

If it is any pleasure to you to know this is the first year out of 21 that I have not enjoyed. It ought to make you rather conceited if that were possible. Anyway I shall adore my Easter - & all things come to an end - even Nuremberg trials I suppose though I confess I sometimes doubt it.

My forget the clock was a lot less enjoyable than 21 years ago! And amuse people much less!!

All my love

Sylvia

DMF in London for Easter 18 – 23 April

24th April

(24/4/46)

My dearest angel

Wednesday 9.30pm

APRIL 1946

I have just spent half-an-hour trying to get through to you on the telephone. The direct line has broken down once again and I could not get beyond Frankfurt. So I must just try and thank you on paper for my wonderful week-end. It was magnificent and I enjoyed every minute of it except when I thought of going. I do not think that we could have improved on any part of it each thing we did was perfect in its turn.

John and Peggy have gone to dine with Tim Dodd so I am all alone. Khaki is not coming until to-morrow when he descends with two guests. He is a rum one.

The trial is going with reasonable speed. We have a long witness in the box but he is the only witness for Frick and the principal witness for Schact so we are killing the proverbial two birds.

I came back yesterday to find that John had asked Geoffrey Lawrence, John Phipps, Miss Sheriff, Ruth Glover & Hugh Turrall to dine. Uncle Tom Cobley and all cried off. The best moment in the evening was when Albert put on the wireless in the middle of Ruth's play Baggarowsky's "Concerto in B flat" It soothed at least one savage breast.

Everyone here is most anxious to know how you are and when you are coming here again. They are delighted to know that your second visit will materialise. I wish it was to-morrow.

Tell Pam and Mo how delighted I was with them both. Pam is a real joy to talk to and to go out with, and I shall never forget my delight at Mo reading my halting verses on the Adventures of Princess Adelhead. As for yourself words for once fail me but I think you realise how much I love you although you cannot be expected to judge how much I am in your debt.

Thank you a million times and God bless.

Very much love

D

*15 North Court
April 24th*

My own darling

This is only a note to send with your book clean, also the cubacula which I am afraid must have dropped down by your bed as I found it on the floor.

It is useless to say how I feel - & anyway I am refusing to feel it! I am determined to take a leaf out of your book & become a bit more patient.

I hope you did not find too many crises when you got back. They rang from Lansdowne House to say you had arrived for which I was devoutly thankful.

We are going to Hurlingham with Cynthia this afternoon which should finally cement my gloom!!

All my most especial love, my sweet

Sylvia

26th April

Friday

My dearest Darling

Thank you a million times for your letters, the life of Gustarus Adolphus (on which I shall write separately to Pam) the cream and the cuticura and now the lovely books.

APRIL 1946

There are not many pieces of news since I last wrote. Khaki brought back with him two friends the first known as Sinclair (No.2) and the other a Glaswegian stock-broker called Stewart. Sinclair deserves tender treatment because he was for three years a prisoner of the Japanese. When however he turned last night to big-game shooting and actually described the classic case of how East Africa was the only place to shoot big game and how he had faced a charging buffalo. "Of course I put a bullet through the heart, old man but still the beast came on and I had to put two more - one each into a front and back leg" I felt I had heard the second oldest story in the world.

Stewart accepts me vaguely because I am a soi-distant (in past in truth) friend of Gordon MacIntyre (now Lord Sorn) and Charlie Macandrew which is very good for the soul.

Only Khaki could have brought them out but I suppose on that hypothesis they might have been much worse.

John and Peggy are so obviously happy in being together that I cannot even have a crack. I know how wonderful I should be feeling if it was only you.

I hope that Pam is enjoying her stay with the Purcell-Barets. In fact it sounds one of those invitations which are much better when you get there.

I hope that the dinner with Buster was duly achieved under the battering of reproach and then thoroughly enjoyed. Also that the Walt Disney went well. This may go off early to catch John Mamon who is going to-morrow but I shall try and reply in due state and proper verse to Mo & Hat on Sunday.

The witness Gisevius took up a lot of precious time but I hope that we shall make due progress with Streicher on Monday.

Oh darling this place is pretty getting down after a taste of home. Still we must just stick it and pray for the future.

I hope that the telephone will work during the week-end but in any case I send you once more a million thanks for my marvellous week-end and a quick passage of time till you come out here again

With promises of letters to Pam & Mo and oceans of love

Your very loving
David

15 North Court
SW1
April 26th 1946

My own darling

It already seems such years since you left, but I say to myself that each day is a chip of the solid block of time & one must keep remembering that. You were lucky with the weather which is now quite horrible.

I have got the Michael Innes & the new H.C. Bailey which I hope may be of some use for your weekends. There is really no news. Pam goes away (with great reluctance) for the weekend to-morrow morning to stay with the Purcell-Barets for John Naylor's demobilisation party. I think she will enjoy it when she gets there, but has our reaction to other peoples houses!

Buster has asked me to dine with 2 Americans & if I can tear myself away from the awful looks of reproach all round I shall go. I find it difficult & know I am being had for a mug - a difficult combination.

APRIL 1946

I am going to take Hat & Mo to some Disney cartoons this afternoon as it is so wet & cold. I hope to goodness you have enough warm things if you have lost your summer as we have. I wonder if Peggy has left, if Khaki has returned & a thousand things about your life.

All my love, my sweet, Sylvia

27th April

My sweetheart

This is only a short note which Peggy Barrington will take back. We went to the Danube and Eichelatt yesterday. I never knew it was the same trip. It is extraordinary the difference that the company will make. Sweet as Peggy and John are and loyal and hardworking as Miss Kentish is I was bored by the time we reached the Autobahn on the outward journey. On the return journey I was concentrating only on the quickest way to get to Zirndorf.

I dined with the Lawrences. Lady L was very friendly. Pilcher S and Evershed T were there so the evening was a riot of fun.

I must give myself a mental kick in the pants and stop being bored by charming people. The answer is I don't want charming people I want you !!

Today I am going back to work on the Admiral's cases

This is a short & scrappy note. I shall write to Pam later but I wanted once again to send you all the love in the world

Your very loving

David

PS I have written a reply to Mo's & Hats poems which is coming with the PX.

*15 North Court
April 27th Saturday
11.30pm*

My darling

John Marman came round this evening with your letter & messages & I cannot go to bed without writing to thank you, although this cannot get off till Monday. He rang about 9pm & came round (in need of food!). He had had a delayed journey by train from xxxx much aided, I gather, by Charlotte. He was wildly enthusiastic about you which cements my view that he is a nice little man.

There is really no news here. Everything is under control & the young very happy. I go up on Monday at 8.35am to Liverpool lunch with Sir Francis Joseph, the xxxx & The Lord Mayor & Lady Mayoress - speak on the 'non-sectarian work of the Legion of Welldoers' & return by the 5.25. What could be nicer?

A slip arrived to-day saying that £50 for your gratuity is in the Post Office Savings Bank but Melford says you get a further order for cashing. As he has just had his he is probably right. It is 50 good money & takes a lot of saving, so one cannot complain.

I had a letter from you this morning, too, so this has been a good day.

One boring detail. You did only give me a cheque for 150 when I cashed you 20 didn't you? It is not that I want more I have a huge amount but I did not fill in the counterfoil at the time & now cannot remember for my accounts - if any!

28th April

APRIL 1946

Sunday morning

We have just had our lovely talk. It mixes my feelings terribly. I love it because you seem near for a moment & then I get mad because we are wasting this year with other people. Anyway there will be fun at Whit or around then - & even more fun when August comes.

I shall write again to tell you all about my exotic trip to Liverpool.

All my love, my sweet & thank you for my lovely letters

Sylvia

30th April

15 North Court

SW1

April 30th

My own dear heart

Thank you for a lovely letter which Peggy posted & which was waiting for me last night when I got in about 10.15 on a wet night.

If ever your remark could have really rang a bell about 'not wanting charming people but wanting you' it was then. It is really rather frighteningly true & is making life most difficult at the moment. Anyway, later on we will only see each other for a bit & never have a charming person in sight!

Actually Liverpool went very well. We had a terrific lunch (with gin & white wine) at the Adelphi. The new man at Western Command, Gen. Sir. Brian Horrocks was there & is a honey. Obviously amazed to find I was without a large hat with roses in it & at the sight of a scarf melted immediately. I came back on the 5.25 & having refused to let Murphy put me in a carriage with Jack Shute I found myself saddled in the diner with a quite ghastly little man who said he was a solicitor called Hughes, had once been in Liverpool (before 1929) & now lived at the Ritz. He never once stopped talking until he got me to the door of this flat in a taxi. I was so exhausted by then I hardly said yes or no - not that he would have noticed!

I am just going to meet Pam at Waterloo. She rang on Sunday & says she has had a lovely weekend. It is good for her to be with the young, she is so grown up & serious by nature that a little nonsense & youth is what she needs.

Tommy came & saw me off & says the Divisional Meeting (?) is not fixed yet. I gather Buckfield is apathetic but should vote alright

2.30pm

Pam is now home but frightfully hungry! She says she has lost lbs in 3 days! Very sweet. As they have servants it is probably true.

I am just off to Lansdowne House so I shall stop.

With all the love that is possible & trust in better times to come

Sylvia