

1957 autumn- **MALRAUX** soon to be Burgemeister of **PARIS** `The Menagier de **PARIS**`
... he remind`th me Greta Ransom of Summer 1937 twenty hears on
1957-1959 at St Edmund`s House 50 Lancaster Gate Square his London home...

stolen by cheap cunning by JIM Cur James & top NOBLE scum 1961 but the LEASE
documents *falsified by*
TRICKSTERS Lindsay-Jim-Whitehall 1953
when General de Gaulle put Andre Malraux in half the month as overseer this gigantic
Roman Catholic Charity
left by WILL an old Anglo-Frenchman 1938- his home this until his death...

In this lovely house we are being overheard by **EQUIPMENT FROM BRITISH NAVAL**
INTELLIGENCE (bilge rats)....& in charge of destroying us is The Royal Satrap the paedophile
Mr *Mengele* spoof Dr Harrington- **he takes commissions to**
run down health of important men- enjoys the earth`s worst bestial fun & deaths-
Preaches with JIM it is to toughen up young men

-
knows JIM pre-war

& comes to know

November 1953

that JIM with LINDSAY EARLS are the architects of the slaying of the GROTE children
A to Z the globe 2

nd

World War-

“killing is just like sticking a pig” preaches Jimmie Jong Cur **JAMES** Steward of **WHITES**
Club up the steps- a nasty vice bar where the drinks have 3
kinds of dopes- & young **NOBLE** curb
crawlers are taught to have no concern for apes & Eskimos -profit matters

- “

cut all ancient trees-

the Sovereign...Elizabeth...she needs all timber”

SAY`ETH

JIM

Whites VICE BAR

xmas

1953

...(IS SHE BUILDING A WOOD NAVY or short of matchsticks...?)

(

His arrogant little fat form

reaching to the knees of Andre & Greta

...

his ON THE PIN EYES...

he's learned a few tricks lower Shanghai...when he in his teens robbed his Grandfather a Chinese well-to-doo Trader Broker...

JIM's dad

RN & then some small post Fort Arthur has NO DOUGH...

his wife is an heiress & educated with her sister in Europe...expensive apartment

1920s PARIS)

(Above the learning of a 20 years old G.R. who has found again `man in the Glenn Miller USA Army raincoat...

dreamboat Malraux...brought up by 3 Graces...`

HOW can he possibly coming from a Catholic background & knowing real M E N ...

Andre Malraux

HUMANIST

... understand this bestial criminally insane penniless

LOAD OF NOBLE BRITISH SCUM

& their WHITEHALL TRICKSTERS...

all of them on the P I N ...& now they've got LSD... !

1937 SUMMER...**ANDRE MALRAUX** 1957 " You said to me when we were talking about the leave-taking end of August early September... that had to come as I spoke to you upon with Josette - you

to me

Malraux...

`YOU

HATH

BECOME AS MY OWN DEAR SOUL`

We were to return the next year

1938

perhaps to the house offered at Orford/

Orfordness

Greetha Ransom said

Andre

-□ **but we would be returning to all of you-**
our friends at the seaside -

You sent me a card at Christmas & I have a note of it here`

**`For foul winter doth come` I Greta Ransom can just recall that quivering sad knowledge
as September 1937 *cometh-* that there must there **MUST** be
THE LEAVE TAKING□ **But some warm raindrops falling in my heart gladdened by this
unexpected holiday with MONSTERS OF THE DEEP away...for we shall be exchanging
Christmas greetings & a meeting there is already spoke of****

-
next year-1938`

I who am told

to stop grunting like ANDRE that writer-fellah...

**go shopping for the Christmas card very early with Auntie Winnie Gordon...& we discuss
a small suitable present that might be sent to them both or to each of them...`**

`For foul winter doth come`

**a phrase that JOSETTE writes in her notebook & uses in solemnity
*about this or that***

as the days of the holiday came advancing

...

then began to slip away into

`THE LEAVE TAKING that must come...`

**All our Records/ show good people- & evil to rise in a terrible RING- perhaps only the
Tolkien Saga can show you truly the terror & deaths to be inflicted upon us & the Grote
Homes children- by□ NOBLE BRITAIN penniless ON THE PIN with its
FIGURES FROM A MORGUE**

**-□ foul creatures like the O R C S□ & with so many Gollums as well as several of Evil
Power-**

/

Lord of the Ring

was published 1937-a slim black cover book-I read it November 1957 at 50 Lancaster Gate Square/

'YOU HATH BECOME AS MY OWN DEAR SOUL' meaning to a child *'like to my own soul which I attend to keep it pure- give it courtesy-'*

It's a high compliment to

ANDRE MALRAUX

September

1937 & shows the happiness of the weeks with them...

I grant the phrase to my father's young brother b 1921 Lennie our young Apostle- Lennie FLYER age 15 years... in the heavens...

LEN LIR- goes about the globe finding good people & helps JEAN his mother with her holy work Deptford- she finds she has spare time from the tiny household- Frederick Charles will only let the ballerina flick a duster of grey blue on his mother Mill's black glass fronted elaborate *'what-not'*- a sideboard design very popular in the 1870s - I bought some for The Pillar House-3 for under 10 English pounds-black-but sprayed them gold for the fairy dining room

as it became by candlelight-

RANSOM histories/ True Tales-the Grote Brokers Sailed in-RANSOM from 92 AD Dunwich- good people, success stories of folk overcoming evil-humanists - RANSOM MAN OF LETTERS... RANSOM of Heligoland buried in the boat he was born in- he could not stop spelling it out-grabbing a pen-our wave length back to them-you could

not shut him up-Early English-latin-Norwegian French & was into Arabic...advice to kin, grandchildren-and all of us to come-he barks away and had copy all he wrote wrapped round him in his grave-& writes how he has left a copy of all this with his daughter...we should read it and learn...
Frederick Charles RANSOM MAN OF LETTERS had been taught early English at school and could lecture on Boewulf so he set about Grandpa Ransom 2

nd

son of Helgoland & East coast England- & a place on Scots coast too-

8

-10th centuries/

Describes wife, himself, children, 3 grandchildren...he dies about age 44-48 years-we had his body examined-

Doctor

Mengele

frothing at the mouth with envy wanted to find where he was & BURN his DNA 1953

...
"For the Crown of course"
says

Mengele

with his cold fish eyes...wetting himself in his hate of us... February 1954...

1972 Len Immanuel Ransom The Pillar House Harwell *renaissance Party 19 March...speaking with ANDRE MALRAUX & friends...*

Len dressed as Scribe to Arthur Malone/Politan

(tutor to the children of Lorenzo d`Medici)

has a tale true...
"

Gross Britain NOBLES FRAUD & violence-

` you remember perhaps Herr Muller...nobody warmed to him before the War-then his little wireless station & concerns went broke- he'd a silent partner named

Mr Jimmie Carew

-

It was the little twister Jim Jong came in a year & a month or so before -he'd nothing much left Herr Muller-
an empty bank- He'd heard Mr Jong had two powerful broads & NOTHING COULD BE DONE- We decided to help him after the War as all our German properties were handed back... before they were claimed by the evil of Gross Britain & its Crown- its big & little business

vermin....`

LEN goes on telling a gathering explaining clearly ...as ANDRE MALRAUX has also been a victim of this

“

the little slip sentence on some documents- it says ~

`In name of the Crown

...`-

it appears & disappears

...”

(the dirty trick played over 50 Lancaster Gate Square...)

LIR “ A DIFFERENT PICTURE- (*after the War- Germany having honoured Estates & investments held pre-war...*) in the land of G. B. - where

everything they could lay hands on was milked...

put in the red-

still they were hissing□

‘old Eskimos cannot make Wills’ when shutters drawn candles lit-

Well Herr Muller- he began to climb back up a little but he was changed :□ he was

shocked□ “WELL WHO COULD YOU TRUST THEN ! ”□□□□

You’d not want that villain Hitler back- but they’d never interfered with his lawful & useful ventures-

He now came on board- & I’d trust him-□ He says□ (

1969/1972)

that□ THEY are FRAMING the young man in the British Museum- leading him on to not let his wife have her post from abroad- or know what has occurred since the War- she’s to have no memory-□ The young fishes man has been lead to crash certain industries & put the Capital in big Museums

...& its all been whipped off !

& do you know- they’ve all got a share out- AGAIN-Jim & his gang...”

Herr Muller we will call him- *but he’s changed his name-* to survive what he knows- A GREAT & HORRIBLE CRIME...the slaying of so many children under cover of the 2

nd

World War-

He says he won't ever go back- or be able to forget what nobles of G.B. have done- & they used a half Chinese- yet cursed Eskimos..."

There are happier true tales - LITTLE MAN OF BABYLON-he writes us on a tattered tablet in Sumerian -found by Sylvia & John Ransom-or Mill 2nd wife & John Ransom-a reject to noble Museums because it is fragmenting-but with perseverance & then great affection he hath been saved-translated-A TRANSLATION EXISTED- G.R. has restored what can be recalled 1938-it lived in a little glass box...

Sadly his WRITINGS on his tablet was crushed under the BIG IMPERIAL BOOTS of the ugly greedy invaders into 'Jerusalem' the little home by the sloping Deptford Park winter 1939-40 when all the children had gone to War- The children of the poisoned ballerina JEAN WEDDELL the SEA & her husband Frederick Charles RANSOM Man of Letters also poisoned - Suffolk October 1939 ...MSS he was just finishing editing commissioned by MacMillan THE SEA was ready... *another writer was supposed to have been handed it to peruse later...the influence could be seen*

...

JIM & Angela Lindsay 14 were in the house ripping out our possessions- then in 24 hours the joists of the upper floor were cut crashing the house down...because 2 ex-Lord Mayor`s were getting a Magistrate Document to stop ENTRY by these old Roaring 20s ON THE PIN

...

living by fraud-theft-as from teenage kids when they stuffed the dangerous narcotic up their snouts in the stables... Purple Pickle/Snow

...

Divinorum Salvia Scotland/

MARTYRS Ransom family **Frederick Charles & Jean Weddell RANSOM**

Jean 1938 still dancing 53 years old/Grandpa Ransom 56 years still writing/parents of FJR/ Ivy Jean/John Ray R/Lennie I. R/ & 2 dead infants Thomas or Poul ?/ & last child Bettina Ransom... Children of the marriage of 1909 when the North Pole Arctic seas married the sub-arctic WEDDELL SEA ...`you are the victims remembered in my own dear soul- & George-ANDRE came to know you all too ... JOSETTE Martyr....

in this noble greed to get money by slaying the GROTE HOMES CHILDREN & with sly arrogant IMPERIAL tricks & TRICKSTERS taking every coin the globe that the penniless British Nobles could lay their paws upon... using the Realm & its Services & Institutions in secret silence-

1937 Summer Clacton-on-Sea-

JO sayeth that first afternoon upon the beach Holland-on-Sea she was scared of SPAIN because

Andre

kept standing up & walking out when there was firing of guns ...he went to have a better look, & he is so tall ! He strode out one occasion & they all shouted at him to fall down- get down- he did not but seemed in a dream. A man had to rush out & pull him down. She Jo could not understand why he did these things- went into a dream (Clara dopes him !)

....Stella-stars is translating from the French for Freddie-theatre who cannot follow *fast-fast*

French, & I am to know some things in the native tongue so as to understand they are

here to rest, see the countryside & we should try have them
not think of SPAIN

so much. He the tall angel figure with the rather different eyes to everybody else...
arrived first at the railway station & yes she had to come on a train later...

it was a matter making her sad that he would not be seen travelling with her .

It was spoken of as a matter of fear...

a woman named Clara with a

gun

threatening to shoot them

both

...or one of them...

I began to make a sand banquet but the better sand banquet was made the following day.
It is to give an appetite & suggestions for the following days meals . I was making an
orange soufle

but called it a soufel & he laughed at me....I said it was in Granny Gordon's cookery book
. I could read some things...

*I have my too big summer straw school hat on as grown-ups were strict about young
children being bareheaded in hot sun...not good for the brain...it slips down over my
eyebrows if I move quickly...I felt a dumpy dwarf in the way...*

He & Jo were strained in their behaviour to one another-she near tears-& had to be
warned by Stella & Freddie again...`what ever you do you are not to row with him- that's
what Clara does & he is still a young man`

Jo

was sent to bathe her feet along the water's edge &

Andre

George

ANDRE`W

was told not to be impatient for she was a very young girl-&

CLARA WAS CHASING THEM WITH A GUN

...`

this would clear the air of tensions...he would look around the beach as if checking

CLARA

was not there...with a gun...

This was probably not so very alarming to me- Lennie & I have had awesome adventures
because of our heir-ship to our miracle of philanthropy GROTE HOMES & Ransom
Estates...The Joyous Venture twice round the globe-& we are always wary of `monsters
from the deep' some with knives & hypnotists needles- I decided I could help them by

bringing him-
STATE OF GRACE

- he was older but

JO

had more common sense perhaps-

ANDRE-into A

Two tall slender figures solemn of movements & faces were coming & going to the seas
edge

three welcoming them to Clacton remained calm & the young pair were soothed- the
plans- some mention of outings- arrangements for their two weeks stay explained- Andre

so tall

he may not know what all of him is doing

young man with bright fairy world eyes stepped back on my
orange soufel-

made of sand small pretty shells & with the delicate fronds of the orange-red seaweed
arranged upon it & some of the green fronds that are more plentiful- I had been going
about the beach amongst the other holidaymakers in their little groups & collecting this
rare seaweed but told I might not go too far away- & had to be called back two or three
times

*- my father has told her some of the SCARES about having the heir that the
Lindsaybuggarhs want killed as they usually do when it's a big fortune...they are
dope-fiends...*

I could see delicate rare seaweed on the waterline- this orange soufel was the centre
piece & to be the best sand dish I had ever made in this sand banquet for strangers- I
BURST INTO TEARS- sobbed not meaning to-

it did not help that

SheSHE

*had bought me a school Panama hat for a 16 years old for spite calling me Ape head & it
kept slipping over my eyes...*

These are the photographs they had in 1970-71 Berkshire- a roll of film in black-white we

took those first days 1937- & I
was supposed to go & be laughed at again but I heard the description & could not go and
see it on my own in their library & especially as PJPW had told me to and to
'leave the baby with somebody'...

I holding baby Peter my second child born August 21

st

1970-a long time to wait for the little ones...

That is ANDRE on the stairs

... tall graceful but his face older & his eyes pools of misery for Josette & her two sons
she left him have been a planned road death 1961 at ages 18 and 21...

Detectives Colleagues of Andre Malraux Colne Engaine 1960/1961

have all found out about GROTE HOMES slain children & DEMOLITION of the Ransom
Estate 1960...Monstrous Noble Britain is in fear...

1970/1971 Christmastide here is ANDRE George who has had Victoria on her reins up &
down the big staircase ... then PJPW got angry took her off him because
something blonde haired is at his side directing him to harm Andre Malraux & Greta
Ransom & her children -I do not leave the children at
any time...but I trust the man on the stairs...he Andre looked so sad at having Victoria
brutally taken off him- Monstrou

s Noble Britain is in fear... of being found out...again

...

& it sticks in its pin & looks for sin...

A useful descriptive lampoon of this time is something as follows...

`Around you Greta is noble power- always looking for SIN AS IT JABS IN ITS PIN...' `All of
them have got money for luxury living from this UNDERGROUND

...

they have come out of an Ark & know its not a lark

...

to have slain all those foreign kids to get the HOMES laid low

...

& their MORGUE FIGURES & they can wallow in DOUGH`

...

“

& look how our THEFT of VIOLENCE has made it grow

...
Yah know
...”

1937 SUMMER A sobbing 4 years old- Peter

He picked me up after studying the situation slowly & with astonishment at my grief I suppose-then gazing with those unusual neither brown or green eyes at me, certainly surprised at my Quaker-Nonconformist firm clear sentences with the lingering *“thee thou”* & with tones of slight reproach perhaps-

for I am not sure I am wanted here....

...& miserable I am at the absence of my father & Lennie not here for summer & Aunt Winnie has gone to Manchester to her cousins to Saint Anne’s beaches- & Grandpa George Gordon is in a grave since my 4th birthday in March & will never paint again...& I AM TO DIE IN SEPTEMBER & be buried with Teresa Carroll Granny Gordon’s mother the girl Platonist & Harmonist- & I do not know what she looks like-no photo can be found- so I sobbed their first afternoon of THE ARRIVAL- of their ARRIVAL upon our ancient shores- *Andre & JoJoh&Jo* a young lady come for summer 1937- The sounds were become muffled & faded as I felt clumsy & too big to cry & somewhat ashamed -

I am called in winter by the town *“little Miss North Pole”* - & I a strong stout walker hath travelled Nord Pole to Sud Pole with Lennie sometimes piloting or driving trucks - *become a Pilot-licence granted New York-a FLYER at 15 years old October 1935...he has a Scroll a book & a badge*

...
FLYER
...

Planes have been in the air since 1904...31 years ago

...

ANDRE George- He bent down like a sapling tree-a reed-an arc...a pencilled brush stroked in the air...a movement I see JEAN do in ballet- & he picked me up- & showed in those strange fairy world eyes that he understood that I made this BANQUET for them-a welcome....

The programme for them is to see paintings as it's the Centenary of JOHN CONSTABLE his death 1937- study British painters & see the East Anglian landscapes-the water colourists-the churches- the old houses in the villages...we can go as far as Greta Bridge & Greta Woods.

Aunt Margarethe girl of the snows has a watercolour of one of these-

In the late February I *hath* been told by Unity's mother Stella-stars `some friends may

com`th

from Paris for a rest in the summer` As we would be picnicking to save moneys we should now with her father's part-time gardener put in many salad things-her father is ill in hospital but is better & he will come to the seafront to Convalescence

...I was very happy to plant a row of spring onions & raddishes in March . I will be pleased that summer to see

George

- sometimes

Andre

picking the raddishes & spring onions for our sandwiches our salads- Lettuces we hath planted out too after the gardener has raised them in boxes, & there are new Potatoes we helped put in February .

To this ITINERARY is added that there may be time to go in search of his mother's ancestors reaching back hundreds of years and they too were AT SEA

-

but they Andre & Josette will want to do that on their own...

ANDRE MALRAUX is speaking winter 1970 The Pillar House Harwell- where L. Leslie

**Brooke did the drawings of the immortal □ stories & drawings for children for F. Warne
Publisher 1900s/ & we found these books like to
THE GOSPELS ACTED OUT-**

**“ I called her The Prophet, Peter- nothing wrong with her mental state-you should NOT
believe these tales...put about to lay hands on The ESTATE...□ She was more like an 8
years old than 4 years-&-a half- Her tales of an island in the snow & the Tierra del
Fuego-another-an island of the Sun- a gold nugget she said JEAN called it- & another at
the end of Japan- I regarded as a child’s dreams... I felt that the child slept with its door
open at night... I have
wept over this- what I could not follow- but they were hardly going to tell me too much
for I might want some planes-
return to SPAIN...**

**Clearly many people we met had no idea I did not know of the HOMES- the family
histories at sea...the Northern lands...an island within the arctic circle that had a
booming cultural life a PLAY season extended to include the ancient world- & because
the owners spoke many languages and had kin of many lands they had acted the plays
of Europe & other parts of the world-□ An orchestra that might be 40 players or
more-many Greenlanders...that is Eskimo- But they were all away- in
SPAIN-a rescue with a fearful death to a young man...22 years old...done by this branch
of the family way back- determined to lay hands on all they could-`**

**(1960 January- Arthur Malone/Politan to Greta Ransom `YOU HAVE BEEN BORN ON A
HEARSE ...trouble is you keep
getting off` ...they have been culling- this Noble branch claiming you...
Phil is having a word with Churchill
...`
January 1960- they are both MEN OF LETTERS...)**

ANDRE MALRAUX 1970 `...Not entitled to a sou-a nickel-a farthing- but they had an old fat fool- drunken woman

...(

Angela)

they claimed excesses in her name-

therefore in silence

...Kennedy was determined to make them pay it all back...he died- earlier my own sons...

It was accomplished by stealing the POST/mail from everyone- *answering some post...th*reatening- **SENDING FALSE MESSAGES-insults...my own households were used...**

Paris & London ...as well as those of everyone...

I am warning you about Teresa-she is insane-warped-as they all are- **they use an unpleasant narcotic early in life- as children they used it very often - little education that is worthwhile enters into them after that...**

I have been brought to my knees with deaths-insults-falsehoods-

since we went for a holiday 2 weeks-

FOUND THE GOSPELS ACTED OUT-

& decided to stay...5 weeks some days...

intended a return the next year...perhaps in THE SPRING...1938 `

“... WE STAYED BECAUSE I BEGAN TO KNOW, after Spain, WHAT I WANTED TO DO WITH MY LIFE

.....Here in East

Anglia....WHERE- I FOUND THE GOSPELS ACTED OUT-

.....A GARDEN....a garden where I could bring my cat & let it wander about. And upon my RETURN...in 1945... Widower... A WIDOWER.....

(I use capitals to emphasise the rising of his voice in his firmness to have Peter J.P. Whitehead understand this past time...I am sitting with a shorthand notebook...to take down what I am told to in shorthand....G.R.w)

` & UPON MY RETURN- a Widower-MY TWO BROTHERS DEAD- again- AGAIN- I found the same kindness, sympathy, succour- & she *Greetha* 12 years of age a friend of old Winnclermann & his English wife-whom I had known on the Continent for many years... I FOUND GRETA damaged- I warn you not to believe her mother- or her accomplices...

He- they- had found she had an interest in music-all music-they worshipped at the shrine of Richard Wagner- but Debussy featured. I have told you of Mary Gordon- Pellaeus & Melisande

- Mary Garden- friends in common- that we discovered we had -as we spoke that summer 1937-

(PJPW has been told by Mengele/others NOT to tell me anything of my past- they have laid awful charges upon both lines of my family...they have put their own crimes upon us-they have BLACK TONGUES to their expensive boots ! THEY LOOK FOR SIN IN OTHERS AS THEY JAB IN THEIR PIN...ON THEMSELVES... THEY ARE DOPE ADDICTS...)

THE WIDOWER OF JOSETTE -Colonel ANDRE MALRAUX

` I think old Winnclermann had marriage in mind- WHEN HE FOUND I WAS NOT DEAD- after Jo's death-

AFTER HER DEATH-

She-

Greetha

grew on me- the choir- meeting her from school-walks with the dogs along the promenades where we had walked with JO-□

only a day or so before it sometimes seemed-

only beyond my call

...

a beach were we'd find her- she liked to swim, make notes, read...

look about her at PEACE-`

Greta Ransom/memories & LIR diary October 1937 □ **recall the music of pre-war & that summer 1937- soon my father Len & I, friends of the town cannot go in single file along the Holland cliffs singing Eisler- they in German- by 1938... Kristalnacht happened in November- anyone speaking German would be shot by LINDSAYBUGGARHS so they could rob their pockets**

-

There is in R.C. church the music of Monteverdi/VICTORIA Spanish composer-for the Church year...& Daddy sings all the Nonconformist hymns- Claude Debussy is known to all who live by the sea-it's the new music-□ Jimmie YANCY-piano blues played as if sea music seemed to represent the lapping of the water about the shores the Pier columns- the rather sinister groynes covered in dark murky green seaweeds...

1944 PETER GRIMES dominated our class at school & Vaughn Williams- Major Glenn Miller & all the big band swing of the war years & pre-war- & 1944 our Music Teacher Raymond Salt Royal college of Music took the class up to JOB a Masque for Dancing in London- Mad Mother Kali would NOT let me go-

1937 Summer - **JO** liking Jack Teagarden & wanted to get back to **PARIS** to hear him- if Clara did not shoot them first/this worried me-Clara with a gun chasing them about Paris *where I had been December 1935 & had a lovely time in the Salpetrie Hospital having my heart checked-and they are all coming up to help us open JACOPSHOLMEN...AND COMING ROUND THE GROTE HOMES- OH HEART EXCELLENT-VERY STRONG*

-
Mr Teagarden the only black jazz musician Granny Gordon will let Harry play on the gramophone after Grandpa George has died- the year of mourning- 1937

I think it was his name- Mr Tea Garden- *dear Mr Tea Garden...perhaps she did not hear* ` *Mr Jeckyl & Mr Hyde and the bottle of gin` song*
...Pre-war I know Villa Lobos, old Varese- *well really young still*
- & Muddy Waters or some one like that at Memphis who let me play spoons as Aunt Mag girl of the snows has them all
UNDER AN UMBRELLA-

If **MEMPHIS** has a river then the Mary Rose used to sail in with Fred Gertrud & children... Aunt Mag their daughter who begins her first Mission for widows and orphans at Dusseldorf age 15 years old- with help from her father my grandpa Fred RANSOM twice-back

-
they say when I was wandering round the Island October 1935 for we went for our National Day...I met his ghost & said my name & HE JUMPED IN..that is the only explanation for my strength & energy...

1937 Andre did not believe the ISLAND IN THE SNOW- our heart & soul's home 19th- 20th centuries was not at all real to him-

until Aunt Terry Butler told him December 1959- The Noble bilge rats bombed it in secrecy 1960 spring-June... **pretending it was all decayed- & belonged to them & Denmark**

-

but Norway were calling them names-wanting to grab... !

How differently ANDRE MALRAUX regards my Granny Gordon- she is to him MARY GORDON

still a girl-& she can tell him many things he needs to know about the world he lives in-I did not know for years she had warned him of JIM-

THE WIDOWER George-ANDRE MALRAUX November 1957 is giving me my memory back at St. Edmund's House
50 Lancaster Gate Square-annex French Legation & Roman Catholic hostel Charity Mission & workshop -

Andre Malraux's
LONDON HOME

-

Here he speaks of that 20 years ago SUMMER 1937-reminding me of myself & he & Nausicaea-Cassiopeia
our Queen of the Dancing-
at Clacton on Sea-but 20 years ago
-he has notebooks & memories...I have none- Here comes the house-keeper or a servant-with 2 cups of warming beverage- hot chocolate or coffee for
Greetah
& always tea for Mr Malraux...
it is laced with
NO MEMORY-acids-
Mr
Mengele
Royal Satrap paedophile Gollum
Harrington

Malraux Guardian has no idea until 17 December 1959
he under threat of death if he finds out-
attacks continue 1950s on Greta Frobisher Weddell Maureen Caecelia RANSOM-to whom
Angela has sent message October 1957 via Whitehall
` yes she knows I am there-I do not have to straighten my hair any longer
`.../
Have another drink-
Cat of Kilkenny
-Xmas is coming.../

1937 Summer ...Georges-ANDRE MALRAUX 1957... “ thee did hold back winter for mee-
Where did I put my porridge bowl ? Ah...on my shelf on the moon ! And a crown of
stars I made thee- from the evening tide-
1937

-
Cassiopeia our Queen did sleep until The Dancing time.....”

~ Evenings of George-Andre & Greta late autumn into winter 1957 St Edmund`s House -
before the re-vowing upon the Feast of St Cede Bishop of Londinium & OTHONA-great
fort of Rome-along the Saxon shores...~

1937 SUMMER ...An afternoon shopping he & mee`eh in Clacton-on-sea town, a ride on
a tram/trolley to a ride on a donkey at Holland-on-Sea...a visit to the Gift Shop Pier
Avenue full of everything & he selects a hat which I insist upon paying for...
Granny Gordon Mary Helena as her youngest son Harry sometimes calls her when they
speak upon Irish Parliament

Doyl

matters & the world of Southern Ireland, matters outside Essex. Mary Helena has told
me to help buy some things & pay for things as I am a guest this lengthened time. My
white bag on a strap across my chest is kept full of notes by Uncle Harry & she
... She reminds me that Len & I

hath

income enough for the provision of our Apprentices Hostel for orphans at
Holland-on-sea & our little engineering concern
....& this young man has a good heart & risked his life in Spain
& the young lady with him .

I say outside the Gift Shop to Andre-George have a hat like Grandpa would wear before
he went to Heaven my last birthday time... Gr
andpa was tall too, & the Edwardian straw with his old school ribbon band of Dr Bell's
Academy Greenwich had him always make me feel happy...it was a comforting sight to
see...

I try convey this to Andre-George-Andrew- But he said he did not want to draw attention
to himself & wanted something to hide under...so chose a slinky tobacco coloured fine
straw trilby as I had seen men wear in JEAN's country-South America-last year-& it only
cost two shillings- He went around the hat stand out side the Gift Shop leaning this way
and that like a sea serpent or a delicate bull-rush on the marshes...trying the hats on
before choosing *- I was a little disappointed it*

was so cheap & a big slinky gangsters of the films up to something...

If I said about these hats in South America he did not believe it was true- but perhaps I
sayeth it to myself for I am told to not worry him with my life when he must think & write
again perhaps- he hath a new-book published-
Man's Hope-