1946 November- Andre **rehearses the Charpentier beautifully-**

MASS for Christmas Eve **with The Our Lady Church Choir Clacton-on-Sea across from the Walpole Towers Hotel-seafront-**

An Important Performance-I will be singing alone-*he in my understanding*- George-Andre *Widower*
ANDRE MALRAUX to whom
I am now ENGAGED-
to marry
…
I cannot believe something of happiness is going to happen to me
-
accounts-notes-tapes -

1937 **I am a strong young person with a humanist family Ransom about me & a Catholic Gordon Williams Murphy O`Brien Carroll Irish side** - Lennie & I as heirs Grote Homes Ransom Estate are young Warriors of Peace-

I945 **I too am fragile as** George Colonel ANDRE- **I being grasped hold of by *SHEshe*- & her *noble***
monsters all as insane as bestial mad as it is possible to be-
they have
slain

the world
'
s Grote children-
& are slashing our well wooded Reserves settlements seashores about the globe.
Using the hideous grotesque
power
of a penniless self-proclaimed
Morgue
of Divinities
…

1937- **I cannot study people as he** George-ANDRE **does-life is too busy at 4 & a half years-sometimes horrific-** ***ask any child this age what they would do faced with these matters-they will cope according to the*** *EARLY LEARNING*
-
I will print up how to escape from a INCA mound-but it was the Mound at Alexandra Palace-& they were coming back that night to kill me October 1936-

I would like that bronze of the man playing croquet…it sold in the 1980s I think-for not very much- The figure gave me hope !
Down the hedge I creep- find the poorer end of the road-find the poor persons Police Station-not the UPMARKET one-& give the name address telephone number of Jerusalem Deptford
…
grandpa in Battle of Jutland & Tall sailing ships-
name
RANSOM-
I was safe- & taken home -

I was 3 years 8 months old & had travelled 8 months from Poles Nord to Sud since I was

2 years & 8 months old…being adopted as The Aelovemdah by The INCA kin-in honour of Aunt Mag & SAN JULIAN Roman Catholic scholar the Inca boy
his daughter Mrs James Weddell SEA
…
Len was very proud-his mother JEAN ballerina `The Firebird`- Jean had to agree as grand-daughter of Aelovemdah-Maria San Julian Mrs James Weddell married 1824-killed age 21 years leaving 2 boys 7 & 6 years- James & John San Julian Weddell-

1930s **I must use the bolt holes in our own sweet little home Old Road- my father has arranged a climb down from the back bedroom window & I have a loose post in the fence-for when** ***S***
HE
she
is gone mad or Mr Pong & that evil fat little Mr Lindsay -they roll in like two nasty imps-I must run-slide-crawl away !
But I am trying to not worry
Andre
Saint George-
He is learning what it is like to live without fear-
away from Spain-
he has no idea what Lennie & I have coped with all our lives bravely because we have a million children to take care of-a quarter million our grown-ups
…
I shall be rather crushed by
SHEshe
& her hideous noble monsters-her sterile rubbishy life of
mailed-fist
greed a
Class of the foul mouths-

1961 **Lennie-** ***Dr LIR- says*** "do you remember your Flyer in the mist- October 1935- **We were to fly alone-not take the family for my first piece in the Test.**
I had to show I could fly under all conditions-my training had been rigorous & I began my instruction at 9 years old-

There was mist over the Channel lots of thick mists-
so we went off into the air- the two pilots with me- did well-very well-
We landed & put you all on board one seaplane with us-the third seaplane we would find when we got over Ireland-he would join us with the oil-
”

Aunt Mag’s RULES are 3 seaplanes over big waters-

Diaries Ransom : `15 MINUTES LATER WE ALL SET OFF FOR GREENLAND- flying up ‘ FOR A BEER
’…
going home
…
me GR & LIR now
“
`FLYER ` given
my Licence
as Pilot when we got to Canada
”…
Beer is nice & cold in Greenland -

1945 *Col* ANDRE MALRAUX Widower **returns Summer-**

Again he is making notes of how people live-*the* organisation of towns-countryside-people ’s happiness-children in schools
The STRUCTURE OF THE WORKING WEEK-
wages & what people spend on the household how they arrange the weekend-
There are vegetable patches-allotments & there is fishing in ponds & at SEA-small cars to maintain & bikes-small factories-Town Halls-Youth Clubs-musical activities-cinemas-choirs-Clubs of adults-Freddie
’
s theatre is not opened-we hear he is not well
…

Records/***The Shrimp Pot factory/& many other accounts-his East Anglian life 1945/46- he still finds everywhere*** *The Gospels Acted Out-* ***except Teresa Gordon R. & her mutterings of*** ***"her kind"-***

Mornings he Colonel Andre may go & write in the Priests Library-a big room in Montfort Lodge-where the Housekeeper comes round twice with good SHERRY got in a Pipe via Portugal-the wartime- Here Andre hears old Missionary Priests Tales which outdo his own- **Fa ther X who got put in the African Pot for their supper-but they let him out- One who was young in China 1880s-**
They come for a Vacation by the Sea & are hale-
90 years
plus more old
…

1945 autumn into winter - **we go to the British Restaurant Clacton-on-sea town centre with a view of our famous Tree with the seats around** ***…where JO would put he Saint George ANDRE & Greetah to STAY PUT & not run off***
Summer 1937 as she went `ROUND THE TOWN` with her shopping basket
…
.

1945 - Colonel ANDRE **does not mind horsemeat-** ***it may not be*****- & I have thick soup & sturdy Pudding only -** **Aun t Miss Win has given me the money to pay his meal**
…
she & Mrs Winncleman are thanking him for his War Services

…
& there are things I will not know until some months later-

Mrs Winncleman a Staffordshire lass is making a paste to spread on toast from puff-balls- it is an old Austrian recipe… I have guarded a big one growing in the REC…& a Groundsmen helps me - he knows she makes this paste-
she is English so he trusts her !

It gives her something to offer at Teatime & Colonel ANDRE will have some toast fingers …
she & Mr Winncleman were
imprisoned
on the Race Course at Epsom for the 2nd
World War-but let out late 1943...she had to insist he the Professor be given some writing paper.
A NUTTER a screwball - a loony official Whitehall had all foreigners `
put away`
!

1945 September ANDRE W/Andrew the Winncleman boy **plays cricket-** ***but SHEshe whom he met December 1924 Deauville-Paris***
-
turned up & sat glaring at him-she looking like the Hangman
'
s wife-so he had to stop playing after a bit-it was not his nerves
it was just her face glaring in full narcotic madness-
I saw it-
She pushed me in the back
…
& I have a hole in my skull from her throwing me downstairs in March 1945...a hole where the brains could squeeze out if I lean on it
…
not investigated until I am 21 years of age
…

Andre has refused her invitation to Escort her & her *crowd*

" dinner DANCE Dedham- Oh everybody goes Old boy…"

1945 September - *ANDREW-George Malraux* ***say'th*** `I AM A WIDOWER-Teresa- it is not yet a year since my chosen wife
'
s death-
` she has spoken of his `illegitimates`
…

SHEShe **ordered me away from the Cricket Match hissing ` You-you what are you doing here- You YOU are not wanted ! My-my-my relatives are ashamed of YOU-you bloody bitch …Nobody wants YOUR FACE around OUR TOWN- get out GET OUT get out … ~I will have you sent to REFORM SCHOOL~**
I can have him arrested MALRAUX ~`
(She knows that he
ANDRE MALRAUX
is legal Guardian me & the GROTE HOMES RANSOM ESTATE A-Z GLOBE

SHE USES DOPES from LONDON TOWN- they at the top of Noble Britain give them to her-SHE KNOWS PARTS OF THE ESTATE THEY DO NOT HAVE STOLEN PAPERS UPON …
Like all of `em
she has slept with Harold MacMillan-Anthony Eden-Lords Earls galore
…

rich nobs
climbing up to some dustbin or chamber pot on the head or hung on an ear
…

1945 that September**…I remember feeling so crushed by her ugly presence I was glad to go yet did** want to stay looking at him & his tall graceful figure- **I look at him** ***AN DRE Colonel George X***
from a distance-
he is so beautiful
…

SHEshe often (like every day) **tells me I am a pauper a nobody ugly with orange peel skin & I have rickets my eyes the colour of Thames mud**
(they are blue-pearl-turquoise)-
She kicks my legs at the front saying
`Your bloody father gives me no money` I WANT MONEY YOU BITCH ~
you won
'
t have Betty Grable legs-I me-me-ME-
I come first !`
SHE TAKES DOPE !

Esther-Estelle *at the peak of her beauty at this time 1940s* kindly asked me later why I left -

Professor & Mrs Winnclemann heard from Colonel ANDRE that I had left the cricket match & they said I should have stayed to give him support-
"
for you suit him Elsa & he is at peace with you- you are friends
…

(Yes that is a way of putting it
…
actually I FEEL I AM GOING TO FAINT AT HIS FEET
…
its called LOVE
…
)

~ Aunt Miss Win said ***" well, he did not quite know what to do when you left- we think he wanted to have you see him play cricket- he did not really want to talk with your mother …"***

OH HOW I DOTH SINK INTO ANCIENT STONES- **Colonel ANDRE so beautiful …** ***& I am already a forlorn weeping spirit in an ancient Place where I shall live my life & my thoughts dwell upon him-***

His stern face is always nowadays… & tall & bigger is his frame it seems since 1937- **her e he**
com`th
haunting these roads
…
my walks along the beaches- & coming into the schools & I with red face had to hide my bow & arrows in June under the school hedge & walk back to the Winnclemanns with him Colonel ANDRE
…
& be a grown-up-& take a prepared tea
…
&
Richard Wagner music which I like-
especially dramatic parts !

On the Sunday the next day he say`th "I will meet you from school this afternoon…. the place where you hide your bow & arrows
…"
I felt age 8 or 9 years !

Colonel Andre to be called George by we school children …he emerges from Montfort Lodge the Priests House & I can only gaze from the other side of the road-
not a greeting only the eyes meeting
-
(tape/accounts-`I SAW GEORGE`
)
It is for me far more than
APRIL LOVE
as in Arthur Hughes painting- I have
SHEshe
& she says I shall never get away-& she is going to lock me up- for she hisses
`*YOU ARE MAD-like your bloody father*`

I saw Auntie Esther later that week & she said ANDRE had called- She said cheerfully & not as a reprimand *'we were making tea for the cricketers & those come to watch & you left*
…
we would have liked your help
`
She said that now I am in the big school I should take my part in these activities of the town & the district-`
This politeness gave me some confidence
…

1945 September**….THUS I have decided not to go back to the Pathfields school this**

Autumn Term but put myself in my Convent School where I attended first Autumn Term1936 after the 8 months abroad- I began CLASS at The Pathfields September as they started earlier than The Saint Clare Convent- so I began the Term …but said little until the last Friday & then took me G. R. to the Convent at half Term …

I just turned up at the Saint Clares` Convent after Half Term in October 1945- they welcomed me - I had told Treasa Gordon & Miss Aunt Winnie that if there was NO MONEY FOR ME TO GO TO SAINT CLARE CONVENT then I COULD GO AS A PAUPER CHILD
…
A POOR CHILD
…
& not have to pay.

Clearly this was too much for Win & Esther would hear of it…

Colonel Andre Malraux-George followed me- **announcing he is Greta Ransom's Guardian for her Aunt & Grandmother Mary Gordon dead last year-**
Soon he was singing in the Nun
'
s special Chapel-they adore him
-
He could not remember the name of the Aunt signing the letter October 1937
-
Margarethe Grote-the woman owning pure philanthropy A-Z the globe-

Mad Mother Kali-Clytemnestra-Teresa Gordon Old Mother Riley Ransom (names the schools call her

)
does not want me to go back to Convent School- & I am not walking all that way to Pathfields across lonely farmlands anymore or going the longer route by those awful depressing streets full of empty houses & returning in THE DARK IN Winter Terms
…
the Lindsaybuggarhs put souless streets around the Town in the 1920s so they could make quick profit /diaries-/records/

1945 AUTUMN**- George-ANDRE** ***George*** **Widower Colonel Andre to the schools- He has all summer had the peaceful house of my Great-Aunts Bessie & Annie**
Misses
Williams
“
Stella Maris
”
to call at write his notes etc-
They named it for Stella Maris Conder wife of Charles the artist from Australia-Annie did the gravestone & they told her when she was dying `we will never forget you`
…
She got burned at home-

ANDRE ***George*** **has the drawing room mornings or afternoons to himself with the gilded piano & a good table to write upon-** ***blessed peace.*** **He can go & find Annie in the kitchen perhaps & she usually has some drawing going on- her big wood spoons laid on the kitchen table as**
The Cross
- she can tell him of The Art World Manchester Liverpool
1890s
onwards-
My Great-Aunt Bessie whose girlhood bible was also Mrs Gaskell
’
s
NORTH SOUTH
novel likes a hot Midday dinner & Annie Agnes Artist must create this too-from the rations-but there are plenty of vegetables to buy & she has a few in the garden -
but says Auntie Win `
…
sometimes they can only have vegetables & a piece of mousetrap cheese

…
`

Bessie dashes about on Church or Welfare matters-rushes up to London to see her old retired Priests in the Oblate Saint Charles- at the back of Lancaster Gate Square ! Both of them are over 60 years & came to live at Clacton 1923 when the building of this great Catholic Church began-completed 1929.

1945-1947 ...ANDRE MALRAUX **wanders in & out of the Church Clacton `OUR LADY` on the seafront … to see he is really seeing what he sees- He cannot believe that anything so magnificent so CLASSICAL is really to be found outside Rome-& the roof of black Brazilian wood is vast**
-
he begins to sing here in June 1945-
in July he sang with the choir- & me too-
the 1610 MASS of Claudio Monteverdi for JOSETTE
…
their sons
…

At *Stella Maris* are the 12 *Vols* of Butler's SAINTS the months-

& all the old Gaelic Celtic ones & the young who travelled the East-as well as some rare French ones.

When we are engaged November 1946 **I will set about finding names for our 15 children in these volumes.** George Andre Malraux **one morning found some I had not got which he approved-he found another girl**

,

s name beginning with an O.
He looks at me with solemn eyes when I say we will have 15 children- I say
“
well at school they used to say I have not to worry about the money
…”

All Miss Win said is ‘you two will have to open an Orphanage-all these names’- she did not hand
ANDRE MALRAUX
her Courtesy Copy the Will she has had since January 1938- making him
GUARDIAN to
GROTE HOMES RANSOM ESTATE
&
Personal Guardian of the heirs Greta Ransom & Len Immanuel Ransom-
until they are 25 years of age
- or older if it is thought we need his
absolute
guidance
…

1944/45 **Miss Winifred Gordon has heard some of the children have been massacred**
from a woman whose husband a British Officer refused to kill them- a Lindsay *Major or Captain*
had him shot the next morning!
His batman got the 2 letters out !
She briefly told me bits- something to do with my Father
…
I cannot recall-

ANDRE & Greetah are therefore in the most horrible danger because we do not know many things …& so are all the family because Miss Win does not hand him this Will !

Miss Winifred Mary Gordon spinster R.C. is in secrecy visited by her bastard nephew Edward du Cann born 1924- he has taken no notice of her ever
…
& now sweeps in with `Aunt Winifred`
…
he comes with a 2 man legal team- & wants half of the Inheritance- saying he has a superior education
…
& The British Crown & Government are collapsing the Estate-
they cannot have this-
private Empires !
All the money & investments are needed for BRITISH TRADE
…
& he and his penniless DAD are given MALAYA by ANGELA
…
a whore
…

He is only one of Teresa Gordon's bastards- & is bragging January 1954 in front of Greta Ransom that he has been taking heroin for 11 years-his doctor approves- `it gives you zippy zing` **He began heroin at 17 years-**t
he nasty little RAT !

His uncle grows *Divinorum Salvia Scotland* in Scotland with 4 others-they break the law-export it to nations using slave labour & running sex- it was also used in G.B. sex places London-WHITES CLUB-round the corner
-
Still growing it in Scotland early 1970s
…
(The bastards only got life because Teresa
'
s mother is a Roman Catholic-)

1970 ANDRE MALRAUX **is explaining to Peter J. P. Whitehead at The Pillar House Harwell that Miss Win threatened *Greetha* Jun e 1945 saying that**
“
SHE WAS NOT to say a word about the Estate & later it would come from her Father to me
ANDRE MALRAUX-
Greta confided to a teacher at school
-
the threat gave Teresa time to inflict memory loss very severe on
Greetah.
However at this time Miss Winnie Gordon did
not
tell her sister that I MALRAUX was in the Town !
…
..
I did not meet Miss Win Gordon
1937
with JO-
Mary Gordon her mother said she was away with her cousins Manchester & Saint Anne`s Beach-

Whether it was the force of Mr WINNCLEMANN *(a great humanist)* & her own relatives her brother Harry-people in the town public life- I do not know
…
but she kept my presence a secret from Teresa
…
I was in the town
…
my presence was considerable that first summer 1945...I had JO dead the previous November
…
here we had found a summer of happiness & began a lifetime
…
intended
…
`

`THE MURDER OF MARY GORDON BY POISON FOR THE BRITISH NOBLES & CROWN wh
o are killing the GROTE HOMES children around the globe outside The British Empire
…
FOR WAGONS OF DOUGH
…
to trash--mine-log- murder communities
on RANSOM LANDS
…
gathered from brides marrying RANSOM the last 1,000 years
…

Nota bene : to all those related to this GENOCIDE crime… DO NOT DO IT…then you won`t get named
…

(Andre Malraux continues) … " Mr WINCLEMANN got from *Greetha* that summer 1945 that she was worried about the poisoning of her grandmother Mary Gordon-
it was known to the Hospital she was poisoned-
She
(Greta)
said her Aunt had told her not to speak of this
…
everybody was waiting for her father`s return
…
Captain Ransom had been ORDERED by the WAR OFFICE to return to HOME DUTIES
…
But then Miss Win
…