

1944 - `PETER GRIMES` the new Opera of Ben Britten dominated our class at school & Mr Salt played the sea music on the piano after he had taken the music students over to Aldeburgh

... & everyone likes Vaughn Williams - Major Glenn Miller & all the big band swing of the war years & pre-war played on BBC or records are a great help getting up winter mornings in unheated houses -

& 1944 our Music Teacher Raymond Salt Pacifist & Royal college of Music took the class up to JOB a Masque for Dancing in London -

1944 - Mad Mother Kali Clytemnestra **Old Mother Ransom Riley** would NOT let me go & called me Pauper & said `I I I come from that sort of life - NOT YOU ... YOU PAUPER ! ... I am told by my my MY friends to keep you down - down- down. .. I had to marry your bloody father because of you...`

“ Your **bloody** father a waster drinks beer ... **my SORT my sort MY SORT only DRINK BRANDY** ... I I I MARRIED TO GET MONEY ! W
E ALL MARRY TO GET MONEY !
PAH !
Pah!
PAH ! He...him...FRED RANSOM... will NOT
NOT
NOT RETURN ...
so you YOU YOU need not think YOU Ape Eskimo are getting away from US
US
US ... !
”

(not get away from Noble Britain !)

(... if only this French-American keyboard had a SIGN for STICKING THE TONGUE OUT !
...)

(When I am in my teens an automatic reply to this eruption is

“... who who who would want to get away from you & your posh lot...”

I mean to stop her Volcanic eruption but she laughs & laughs... At least

it stops her picking up a pan of boiling water or a kettle full & throwing it at me... Miss Winnie Aunt still says go & pray for her...but I do not !

*They destroyed **Andre**- ...who are “ George & Greetah summer 1947” ...*

& now I am told he has NO MEMORY of me - & yet he is often over in East Anglia ... I have
no father & his parents are not in my memory or LEN ... Lennie he best friend until he
went away to WAR 1939...HE IS NOT IN MY
MEMORY...

... therefore the ACID WASHING OF MY HEAD IS VERY EFFECTIVE-

THE NOBLE IMPERIAL BRITAIN MOBS & Scandinavia... have learned it visiting Great War (1st

W. War) damaged soldiers in the NUT HOUSES...

They REMOVE THEIR MEMORIES...

& this LOT

THEN TAKE THEIR MONEYS HOMES POSSESSIONS... !

DEUS VULT ... ?

1960s - We hear from Lord this & that how “ **THAT PACK would go for the old relatives in the families - it was how they got money for the SEASON or the Races... They were all HIGH on dope & booze...**” !

HIGH ON DOPE ... CREEPING WITH DOPE ... DOPE UP THEIR

SNOUTS... ON THE PIN ...

& THIS IS HOW SHE IS WHEN SHE HAS BEEN UP IN LONDON THE NIGHT BEFORE at parties Admiralty & down WHITEHALL where they ALL have parties with strong DRINK & expenses so they can go & dine

...

after the working desks are closed...They also have

“Angela`s place now...

The Palace

where they have been running riot at the back since kids”...

says Uncle Harry Gordon

& many people grown-up he knows ... **They all know dope-fiends of the RACES...1920s & after I am born 1930s**
...& leave the RACES when they come on ...

1944 - Miss Aunt Winnie ATS only tells me G.R. to go into church & pray for her **SHEshe Clytemnestra Old Mother R**

...

1942-1943 ... *Angela has sent me a message from her Palace ...* I am not to use the name Ransom but call myself `Pearl Barley`

`

...

... “The Nation is ruled by a falling British Empire who drink & take cocaine & things...” ... say the intellectuals at school ...

... A SONG BY HOAGY CARMICHAEL is sometimes sung in the Playground of the Town Schools ... `kicking the gong` ... & another about a woman `counting a million dollars in nickels & dimes from the King of Sweden`

...

The teachers on duty Playground stop them singing it loudly with dancing ... but are not so strict on very cold winter days ... WE ARE CHILDREN IN WARTIME & they make allowances ... & their parents know of LINDSAYBUGGARHS on the seafront from 1910 ... & *some understand the Mission come from THE NORTH POLE ...*

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 ...

P A R I S where I had been December 1935 with Daddy, JEAN & Grandpa & LENNIE had me on my REINS ... & we had a lovely time in the Salpetrie Hospital having my heart checked ... & they are all coming up to **JACOPSHOLMEN** to help ... &
COMING ROUND THE GROTE HOMES -
OH HEART EXCELLENT - VERY STRONG -

... but we missed Margarethe girl of the **SNOWS** for she had to go to **ROME** to see her grandson a priest ... however I did a drawing for Mr Bukharin **RUSSIA** *of his mother when a girl *Oh*
such a nice kind looking girl ...
in the photograph with Tiggy & Margarethe in Aunt Margarethe`s apartment where we stay a short time
...
he was pleased & replied ...
or do I mean M. Bulgakov writer , Lennie
?

1930s - **Mr Teagarden is the only black jazz musician Granny Gordon will let Harry play on the gramophone after Grandpa George Ernest has died- the year of mourning- 1937**

I think it was his comforting name- Mr Tea Garden-dear *Mr Tea Garden* ... perhaps she did not hear `Mr
Jeckyl & Mr Hyde & the

bottle of gin` song... but then you never knew in this family who they had met ... **they had the old Catholic grapevine said Auntie Julie Butler**

...
that brought in Varese/Charles Bronson/& some surprising people nice & kindly...

1936 - Pre-war I know Villa Lobos, old Varese -*well really young still-* & Muddy Waters or some one with a name like that at Memphis who let me play spoons as **Aunt Mag girl of the snows has them all**
UNDER AN UMBRELLA -
& Buddy Bolden used to play Trumpet heroically over the river when they read BEN HUR in the evenings after work ...

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

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

... I will carry cousin Clarke`s oilcans to his car ... he is finishing SAN FRANCISCO a film he
likes making ... & the Weddell cousins will all have a special showing & some may go up to stay
with him ...

1937 SUMMER - **Andre did not believe an ISLAND IN THE SNOW - our heart & soul's**
home 19 ^{th- 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 June ...

***pretending it was all decayed - & belonged to them & Denmark - but Norway were calling
the Nobles of Europe such names - wanting to grab for themselves -***

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

...
not properly that is perhaps ?
... & did he know whom she mean`t by Angela & her parents leading the young into some
witchcraft ...
not often white witchcraft
... when they the early 1920s **DOPE FIENDS** are on the **PIN** -

1957 November - **THE Roman Catholic WIDOWER of Josette 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 upon that 20 years ago **SUMMER 1937 at Clacton-on-Sea** -reminding me
of myself & he & **Nausicaea-Cassi**
opeia **our Queen**
of the Dancing our **JO-**

It is but 20 years ago & to grown-ups still close in time ...

Georges or Andre ... he has notebooks & memories ...

I have no memory I once that child G.R. b 1933 “ KEPT RINGED ABOUT BY BEASTS OF PREY...”

as LIR LENNIE recorded in his Diaries 1938 -

1957 November - Evenings - Here comes the house-keeper `Auntie` *French/Rumanian* of No 50 Lancaster Gate Square
chosen by Clara Malraux 1

st

wife Registry Office

...

or a spooky servant ... with 2 cups of warming beverage - hot chocolate or coffee for *Gre etah*

& always tea for Mr Malraux ...

Malraux will often take the coffee back & return with a cup of hot milk for me or ask for it to be replaced

...

he says

«

you have been ill ... I am taking up my duties again ...I find I MAY DO SO AS A CIVILIZED PERSON ... & we are going to begin our life again ... & I have told your mother this ...

& she is to leave your room for I do not want her here ...

I am not satisfied with her conduct in the matter of our lives ... over the last ten years

... in this OUR HOME ... `

All `cuppas` are laced with `NO MEMORY` for G.R. & for Andre Malraux Writer a mixture to make him
ringed by hungry sharks ... ” “ ... a nervous cat on a sinking ship

These are the acids mixtures of MENGELE paedophile - who wishes the GUARDIAN & HEIR to know nothing of the ESTATE he also like NOBLE BRITAIN
PIMPS UPON

... & he rages with jealousy that

Greetah

& ANDRE can sit an evening together at their books before taking 9 hours sleep ... & they can walk miles

& Mr

Mengele

Doc Harrington

Gollum Royal Satrap

in his 6 inch boots cannot keep up with us

...

(he is an awful little RUNT *au naturel* & I did not recognise HARRINGTON out of the disguise which resembles MALRAUX from the back or the side...

he has fooled the STAFF in the house ...

I only knew him as Mengele or Dr H.

= HELL...)

Mr *Mengele* paedophile GOLLUM Doc Harrington will be made a Peer, if he sees Andre & Greta do not stay together

.

.. they will inevitably learn of the ESTATE - THE GROTE HOMES - THE LEGAL WILL ...

& THE GREATEST CRIME ON EARTH COMMITTED BY NOBLE BRITAIN for

dough.../noble Britain a coarse gang of creatures that are pre-Lucy Leakey...All of them are getting moneys from Prostitution houses somewhere in G.B. or overseas...they use THESE DOPES on girls & young men ... children...

GOOD PEOPLE WANTED THEM ANCHORED TO THEIR CRIME OF SLAYING THE GROTE CHILDREN ... **for the lands & dough ...**

MEMORY REMOVE acids/ were developed the Great War in hospitals for shell-shock soldiers & others...they remove the memory very well... BUT THE PATIENT IS NOT TO SEE ANYTHING...photos-persons-places

-
& TO HAVE NO LETTERS `

Words spoken disappear to another part of the brain-

Illness can sometimes reel some memory back or an anaesthetic from the dentist

- but the dope used by the EVIL is very strong & is to produce a zombie who cannot follow 3 words at a time ... The EVIL very often are ON THE PIN & have acquired good skill in their planned GREED ... control of others for DOUGH ... their bestial criminal insanity -

When I have escaped these cups then Mr *Mengele* will be at the top of No 50 where my room is ... **haunting the passage by my top room-with a needle ready**

...

I will not have you Ape remembering my patient Andre Malraux...`

1944 onwards ... **Mr *Mengele* Harrington & others top-notch**

are paid for his crimes against good citizens of Gross Britain & THE WORLD ... from blood & gore moneys

...

& it is authorised by KUDOS from the top ...

THUS CITY LONDON ELDERS

1960s

“ wanted the lot of them **ANCHORED TO THEIR CRIME** of killing for money

“ ...

these children are in pits & offshore in nets ...

“ **THERE IS A RIVER OF BLOOD AROUND YOUR ANKLES YOUNG WOMAN ...** ”

Mr Mengele ... (whose 40 Saville Row suits stink of dung) is living on the moneys of blood & gore GROTE HOMES

SLAIN

CHILDREN - & when he

Doc H.

goes abroad & drives smart cars in England he is told by Angela to dip in - to the FORTUNE

...

Nota bene : Just how much she is in control of her head/her mind can be questioned for Mr Mengele`s C A T (his moggie) WEARS Angela`s DIAMOND EARRINGS ... he LIFTED them he says to CHECK how *co*

mpos mentis

she is !

Mengele

taps his head & yawns as he explains PUSSUMS

sparklers

being

THE REAL THING

...

~

(that is his witty dinner party penthouse latest)

...

1951/1952 - Report by Doc *Mengele* on Angela :

... her son-in-law (*known to them at Penthouse RAVES as*

'the Grocer's errand boy') called on *Mengele* Harrington to calm down his new MUM-in-law ... when the modern medical world said she was a case of BAG-O-MANIA

...

& dope addiction

...

Her son-in-law called on Doctor

Mengele

Harrington ... known for his

dead mother/Montmorency line ...

AT COURT

...

reports impeccable/

some went with brain drain/

... *'once upon a Time'* it was a form of treason to have her state known to the regular old physicians some of whom would certainly

NOT WISH TO KNOW ...

but OTHERS might say

RETIRE HER TO A MONASTERY ...

Athos ?

She has grown up a young person of evil decades 20

th

century ...

& unfortunate enough to gather to her also JIM JONG ON THE PIN

... the pair had descended upon Mary Gordon & family from 1919 ...
she with the 3 families of Southern Irish cousins... often raising some good horses ...

*Leading to 1919 the burning down in doped up spite of the young Murphy home ... only
Cousin Brian Murphy age 6 years saved being thrown out of a window ...*

1900s onwards - **But the training MISCHIEF SITE may have been a Horse training &
Ceremonial Grounds outside London ... my grandpa George E. Gordon took his daughter
Teresa age 6 years there in 1912 for he believed this child was going to be
a good horsewoman ... Here Teresa**
Elizabeth Gordon met evil mischief ...
records/Paulette Goddard the actress had some surprising observances
... she is in photos in her pram ...

20th century Protocol of Vikings & Huns implied `matter to be dealt with privately or
could upset the money-market
...

This was a gathering modern CODE 20th century with the British Empire fallen in soggy
diseased poisoned waterways- **DECLINE ...**

WHAT WAS THE real MATTER ?

1870s -20th century ... **Oh - NOT ENOUGH DOUGH ! ...**

OH THE TIMES ... Angela friend of LINDSAYBUGGARHS Clacton GRAND, a Bolt Hole Norfolk & illicit holdings Scotland ...

with

Mr

JIM

Jong

ON THE PIN ... he

trained 2 years PEKIN Opera

(by a respectable Chinese grandfather who worried at him committing some unusual crimes in his teens)

...

& 2 RAMPARTS OF British & Scandinavian PENNILESS NOBLE dope-fiends from 1920s were encouraged to be DIVINE

(Caligula & Nero style

...)

1932 ... & still dragging Tree Gordon in for VENEER & to stop any scatty Newspaper questioning

the

drunken SHIPS OF EVIL FOOLS ...

suddenly

it had to be ...

put on even keel somewhat :

1933 onwards - Teresa Gordon R told to kill her young husband (known now as CLYTEMNESTRA)

was

shouting about GROTE HOMES brats & RANSOM APES

...

& an old ESKIMO
HAD TO GIVE HER ...
SHE SHE SHE

...
ALL THE FORTUNE
in a million nickels & dimes
...

1947 - LINDSAY Earls & so many NOBLE BRITISH had climbed

on the CHARNAL CARTS since 1937 summer ... filling saddle bags full ... As Augusta
Frobisher writes 1953

`ANGELA A PACK HORSE FOR THE CRIMES OF HER MEN ...`

1953 November onwards - *Mengele* Doctor HARRINGTON

went or sent his DAME a blonde nurse, to collect once a month his household expenses
from a Midlands firm-bank accounts in name of Greta Ransom & Len I. Ransom...
legal heirs -

to the greatest most exquisite philanthropy the globe ... these HIGH PIN NOBLES call it `the

fortune of an old Eskimo`

Andre Malraux **Guardian the Estate**

has no idea until 17 December 1959 ...

he is often under threats of death should he find out his Guardianship - Attacks continue
1950s on **Greta**
Frobisher Weddell Maureen Caecelia RANSOM-
to whom Angela
(of `Ange & Tree` 1920s/40s)
... has sent message October 1957 via Whitehall ...

**“ Yes she knows she is there with Malraux & she does not have to straighten her hair
any longer.... ”**

... Have another drink - Cats of Kilkenny -

Xmas is coming... /

“ THEE DID HOLD BACK WINTER FOR ME ...

1937 Summer ... **Georges-ANDRE MALRAUX** autumn 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
50 Lancaster Gate Square -

before the re-vowing upon the Feast of St Cede 7

th

JANUARY ~ Bishop of Londinium & OTHONA - great fort of Rome -along the Saxon
shores...~

1937 SUMMER ... An afternoon shopping Andre **Saint George & Greetah** ... he & mee`eh
in Clacton-on-sea town, a ride on a tram/trolley to a ride on two donkeys at
Holland-on-Sea...a visit to the Gift Shop Pier Avenue full of everything interesting & from
Japan too ...

& 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 Da`il matters & the world of Southern Ireland

...matters outside Essex reaching into horrible Western Scotland ...`

*where bloody liars live or come
who kill for BRASS...`) ...*

This SUMMER 1937 ... **Mary Helena has told me to help buy some things for the young
people from SPAIN & pay for it all ...** *sometimes for things they`d
not need every day...* I
should remember I am their guest this lengthened time their STAY...
My white bag on a strap across my chest is kept full of notes by Uncle Harry & she & Daddy ...
**This is the purse Len & I had filled with too much
DOUGH
from the Bank that afternoon in RIO...-**
but we were safe 1935 December in RIO High Street ...

**Granny Mary Helena 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 Clacton Pier Way Gift Shop to Andre-George he should have a hat like
Grandpa would wear before he went to Heaven my last birthday time
this**

...

**... Grandpa was tall too, & the Edwardian straw with his old school ribbon band of Dr
Bell's Academy Greenwich had the sight of him always make me feel happy...it was a
comforting sight to see... he Grandpa would have a sketch book...for a painting to**

begin...or we `d go to see a little garden & talk... have TEA with his sister-in-laws The Misses Bessie Martha so holy...& Annie Agnes artist & holy too *my great aunts...*but Annie reads me The Ingoldsby Legends so well & *they can be `rumbustious*

... I hear that « the woman of NO BREEDING like Teresa *SHEshe a one time friend* « *they both sound like fiends...*

that Angela has called my Grandpa Gordon ` The Law Enforcement MAN ` ... & the Lindsaybuggarhs pulled him off his bike to make her laugh & scattered his painting materials all over the Seafront Road outside the GRAND ...

That was 1934 when I just new to the globe ...

Miss Win is bitter over this & thinks it was because us a new Family RANSOM came to live at the seaside

... but my father has married her sister Teresa 1932 & she should be grateful we cope with these

ship wrecks

from the 1920s ...

But Uncle Harry says

«Oh they are all DOPE FIENDS ...

their first 2 hours are the worst

...

tear the shirt off your back if they think you have a QUID hidden at the GEE GEES...»

Everyone tries to STOP

JIM

sticking to them like a sticky toffee paper ...

1937 Summer ... That he Andre might like to look like Grandpa Gordon ... ?

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 ... (*Clara waving guns might find us ?*)

So with great care & a trying on of this & that he 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 outside the Gift Shop his extra inches leaning this way & that like a sea serpent or a delicate bull-rush on the marshes ... trying the hats on like a pretty girl buying an Easter bonnet ... the Ingoldsby Legends manner might say !