

1936 April in New York - Len & I had the Composer VARESE & his nice wife with others who are friends of Aunt Margarethe to luncheon - **Some perhaps are very old & they knew TIG our dear Thomas.**

We are staying in the Bridal House of Margarethe on Long Island...it is all white inside & beautiful & full of light & a terrace garden has views of the sea-

We are learning our manners after living rough South America travelling the Grote Homes & meeting the children...they live in splendid HOMES... It is Aunt Mag's wishes say`th

her in-laws Grote Brokers Wall Street & they are STUNNED by our PROGRESS as heirs -

I think I am to go shopping with some ladies & they & Mrs Varese to buy me clothes ... pretty frocks on 5th Avenue- they say American clothes for children are so well made & sweet - & they have heard that Len & Jean & I have been attacked in Mexico

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so best buy a pretty frock or two & such an attack will not happen again

...

I say I am brave like Fred of The Mary Rose our family ship & our Island in the Snow- He is Margarethe's father & I have visited his workshops his theatre his church upon

JACOPSHOLMEN North Pole

...

that they all know...but BEFORE THE PRESENT DECADE

!

&

they are pleased I know all about FRED RANSOM with his yellow hair his sea-blue eyes from his mother they say- & his grandmother who had Dutch blood...

it is a happy very happy LUNCHEON ... New York...

An old gentleman (in USA City clothes of the late 19th century or as you see in the Senate on old people say`s Lennie...)

is at the Luncheon table who knew Aunt Margarethe's father

FREDERICK RANSOM OF THE MARY ROSE

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& say`th to meeh Greetha Frobisher Weddell RANSOM

...

"Ah ...your family ship - & his wife her mother

GERTRUD

-

grand

child of Poul..."

" Ah Poul a genius- we have acted his Hamlet- we should act it again..."

I am reminded by them all of our POUL 6 feet 5 inches tall ... & it is easily explained he is my grandpa 4 times back... with deep blue eyes & black-brown hair - I begin to feel I

must marry someone like him -

He is my hero as well as stout Fred whom they say I get my strength from

-

Poul married Margaret of Carlisle-

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Hhhmmmn...

Even if we waken the dead in their ice tombs I do not think I can marry POUL - this would not be allowed as he is a family member & died in 1765-

& ANYWAY MARGARET MIGHT WANT TO WAKE UP & HAVE LIFE OVER AGAIN

....

There is excitement that the frozen mammoths may be able to be made come alive again - it's a matter of 'ethics' I think -I may ask Len if I can remember the words said now ...'

Margarethe's father & mother are my grandparents twice back- The RANSOMS & WEDDELLS & FRIENDS

say`th I GR hath

her Father`s ENQUIRING DRIVE -

& Lennie & I will have the Island OPEN

& the Theatre, School, workshops going on...for HUMANITAS -

Monaco hath said Declare it `A Republic` & in New York they speak the same... nobody wishes to lose the Utopia of The HOLM...the PLAYS SEASON should never have ended... it was Danmark & Gross Britain hoping to claim it for wasteful holidays... the island does not take the full Arctic winter all of the time...

We Len & me recovered fast & later JEAN recovered in the hospital & SHE WILL DANCE AGAIN... after those attacks when LEN organised the ESCAPE & WILD DRIVE over the Mexican deserts & we fell at the feet of the GODDESS of Monterey ...

**We think we are safe in Aunt Mag's Bridal Home on the Island April 1936 - I HAD MY 3rd Birthday Mexico during the ATTACK-
JEAN was 6 weeks in hospital but they wanted her dancing again before she left - so she danced for everyone -
(references come to GR in 1988
from USA State Department) -**

Dear old young-old VARESE- JEAN can dance his music-she scupts it in the air

All about buildings & what you think about I think it was & somebody said its really very ancient as well as modern composing ... I think...

**And there are your invisible thoughts in the air floating I think - I can see him as a cine film in my memory now-
he is leaning eagerly over the table talking or listening-popping questions excitedly-but such kindly manners-
FJR my very young father has said**

“ he sometimes slings a hammock with us about the South American Homes - the children can play what he is working out in his head...”

I think he is a Catholic too & is French & German...something like that -

It is after we hath eaten nice light nutritious things & *hath* been speaking upon music & pictures & arts that everyone lingers at the table but some go to comfortable chairs by the long hanging white net curtains...

Oh Len & I are becoming so civilized-

Although soon when we are hidden by PAUL WHITEMAN who wakes his band up in the hay at noon each day - he says

Wake up Savages`

All the Ransom families play lots of instruments each of them...Len has `a Strad` that Aunt Margarethe thinks the family bought from him the maker & Grandpa Ransom (Len's father)

has a famous clarinet given him & an inscription on it -

Aunt Mag has several pianos round the world so she can keep up- & they are there for everybody to use as well as harpsichords & other instruments

-

The next week I have been bought girls clothes by all of them on 5

th

Avenue ... Oh such

delicate frocks with frills & puffs of sleeves & such lovely colours so delicate pale too - like dawn & dusk-

snow & sleet & water...are my new clothes...

Lennie Immanuel Ransom & me **Greetah** Ransom while JEAN

Ballerina Firebird is in Hospital recovering from the dreadful attacks **are to entertain**

Margarethe Ransom Grote

girl-of-the-Snows

her old friends several times-& also Accept Invitations- we have a chauffeured car here
or a car is sent for us with a friend or servant to fetch us-

We are to learn our manners` -

Len repeats

-as he tells me

if I say a wrong thing he will tug on my bib-

he means the collars on my frocks-...

I have heard said we hath been living rough South America with our Inca/Aztec kin &
kith-

doing good work as Tiggy did

-

& we are congratulated for going all the way to San Julian's bay to visit San Julian's
mother's line-pure

Tierra del Fugian

& a little sliver of Gaelic-Norwegian- Spanish blood- This is `dear Cousin Clarke Gable`s
line too-& the MacMurrays` say he is acting very well - all of Aunt Margarethe's friends
have the news

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1936 - April in New York... **Old fashioned manners of late 18th century-19th century are here
at Aunt Margarethe`s luncheon table we preside at**

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Aunt Mag is now in HIDING for she has been attacked in NORWAY where we hold Banks
FULL from clean investment

(some in-breeds pay themselves for smart TOGS & luxuries from our MONEYS...)...

...Old fashioned good meaningful manners at this time can be found in the writers & poets & much more...In

Concord

a collection of pieces of music known as Concord Sonata by Charles IVES/played by KirkPatrick/

perhaps he is at this luncheon table ?...

These people & their lives show there can be happiness IF YOU KNOW ENOUGH about the world & are a HUMANIST...

.... not just strut up & down to boom boom boom with women in military moustaches & very fine gowns pushed as of such importance-& nasty old men bored-itching to go to THE CASINO...
educated people go in search of knowledge-not insist upon being THE BIG ONE !

HUMANISM-HUMILITY-HARMONY was to be the inheritance of The 20th Century...not BRIGANDS in TREACLE

with

great entourage

making PROGRESSES proclaiming I AM THE BIGGEST & here are MY BIG ONES...

HAND OVER YOUR DOUGH

...or WE sink you...

& we BOMB YOU ... !

1937 SUMMER - **ANDRE MALRAUX & JOSETTE ... ENTER INTO**

“ ... THE GREATEST CRIME OF MANKIND... ” by BRITISH GOVERNMENT & CROWN & LINDSAYBUGGARHS Premier Earls

**Scotland & other scum- Jimmie Jong
Anglo-Chinese is useful for language-
called DIRTY JIM 1950s
Whites Club/City London -**

1939 - It becomes clear that Sir Rowland E. Whitehead was swiftly able to get a COPY OF THE LEGAL WILL...from his in-laws New York...Palmer/SPARKMAN-*they make yachts & go to lunch or tea or supper at Mrs Margarethe Ransom GROTE the beautiful white Bridal House New York waterfront...built 1864 -*

1930s - Maurice Ravel Composer says ` I had seizures before in the car when the little man half-Chinese was around - he did not want me to know whom his mother was- One afternoon I found him in my wardrobe fingering my clothes- It was known in Paris he knew some old Queens... `

Ravel had a car crash-

1937 dies in Paris-

he spoke to his son & others upon a half Chinese who could be seen with old Queens & others Europe & Gross Britain

.../

***Reports Detectives Colleagues friends of
Andre Malraux 1960 onwards/***

