



Georges-Andre MALRAUX - **Greetha** Greta Frobisher Weddell

New York March 1937-b 1901 Maureen RANSOM March 1937-b 1933

Menu of the high tea - nearly September-summer 1937-

1937 Summer - When we awoke 2.30pm - (... here some 17th century East Anglian Nonconformist speech from my first Quaker teachers-to be heard Argentine 1930s ...)

'Nay thus we bright eyed could sleep nohw...JO we left sleeping... Andre he woke first at 2.30 pm & mee the little lion the little dog at the bottom of their tomb of the CRUSADES times -the two single beds fastened together & I

see`th

his bright eyes-looking more brown than that hazel green - You see it sometimes flashing
green as with our marsh gases we now go to see above Jo's beach every hot evening we
can

...Saint George

he puts finger to his mouth to

'shush` & we to rise & creep down the stairs pulling on those clothes we
hath

taken off as we step into the Landing...

He

say`th

into my hair we will have

An Afternoon

...go see Mary Gordon but leave JO our Queen Cassiopaea to sleep for

The DANCING

to-night...

*Hee`h & shee`eeh, Andre & Jo sometimes picking me up for The Dancing & we three...I upon
his shoulder his breast*

...

music

NIGHT & DAY &

perhaps the lovely`

Sand in my Shoes`

... Say I nought upon VILLA LOBOS whom we probably met last year - in

JEAN`s

countree

*Sud America then if so we told of this meeting to old-young VARESE-sculptural
composer*

New York 1936

just last year ...

MAKE WE 'Ah... for 'Crail` Granny Gordon`s SAD WIDOW HOUSE caused by them-Lindsaybuggarhs-JIM & SHEshe & scum

...

**& he call`th her Mary Gordon...Mary- She is Mary Helena I say `after Saint Helena mother of Constantine` ...
ANDRE his name she calls him & he becom`th so in my memory**

...

He washes his face in the kitchen sink downstairs & helps me for I cannot reach
-Yeeeahhhh a comb of our hair & THEN AWAY...
across the Clacton Town beside the Men's Co-op shop where she hath bought him a
jacket for soon to LINCOLN & the colder lands of East Anglia
& the Fens adventure wee...
where his Mummy has ancestors buried about...
in graves we to see... & a great house...the seas edges & winding lanes they did tread ...

**MARY he ask`th her come for a tea...`but she will not come to-day`...she misses Grandpa George so...
She has me go to that sweet little**

**bedroom of Auntie Winnie
white frock with yoke
& put on my**

...

made by Aunt Win & Esther from a piece of heavy broken-white shade Shantung Esther got in Oxford Street one lunchtime...

"...beautiful Winnie... but always so expensive-it was an end of the roll - so I bought it...we can make her a frock Winifred...our neice...& allow good hems & seams for her growth...

Next my pale green silk lined coat & they will put it on me downstairs- a straw bonnet not my usual beret- my white bag with lots of money in... on a strap across my chest- so I `pay my way`- best shoes shiny black patent & white socks - & WE ARE AWAY...ROUND THE TOWN...the Pier the seafront...

I hope he doth notice I am not in my usual Hebridean shorts that are considered hard wearing & made for me at Aunt Margarethe`s Pirn Mill she owns on ARRAN *her 98 acres Hebrides that place SHEshe Earls & Jim nailed me under the floorboards of the entrance to die when I was 4 months old !*

...

I do find him so like my HERO Great POUL- Doctor Mr Gronlander the genius...Gertruid's grandpa-Aunt Mag girl-of-the-snows her great-grandpa....POUL DID THAT GREATEST SWIM ON EARTH in the seas of our Land of Greenland-

I hath to remember I am of Tierra del Fuego & Peru too ...

I would be scared if George-ANDRE swam out too far & in our Greenland Arctic seas- I'm not sure he can swim-
hhhmnnn-
I won't ask... perhaps he puts a leg on the bottom of the sea like me...

I MUST KEEP THEM BOTH SAFE, he & JoJOH....'

1937 summer - an afternoon upon the Town ... I am told that I may chatter & be the Prophet...This is written by him into those notebooks he keeps using sometimes one each fortnight. Jo is sketching out in headlines in coloured inks an idea for a story...but not to be written about as exactly as she makes her notes... Andr
e is terrified
of Clara/Maurice finding out where JO & he hath come...& they follow treading upon his ancient ancestral shores waving a gun after them-
Clara & Maurice will take all his moneys into Kingdom Come if they know he has RUN OFF WITH JOSETTE...`

But he will wish to speak too this afternoon. He often imparts his wisdom of his travels & his years to me & anyone we meet as we W
ATCH THE WORLD GO BY
& he talks with them in his kind way-

I feel tears at the thought of the years past when I was not beside he & Josette & taking them about dear Thomas his Homes- & apologetic & sad that no Ransom family com'th to greet us this summertime 1937...

Best behaviour I vow & not to say too much... not to say about some things that pass my lips
place & say " It is true " & have him put me on a high
you dare..." ... "Say it again...if

But I am now captured in this Nation because I am an heir...

We hath had tiny `set-toos`...with budding tears from me :

early on over Teilhard de Chardin & what I gained & I thought I understood from the lecture in Colchester March 1937... & I hath never forgot the old lamp & its light as we came to the little school for the lecture that winter night-

THE GROWN-UPS all fell asleep perhaps-I saw them nod & blink a little-they'd taken a good supper-but I hath to listen best I can & tell my Father who could not attend...

1937 nearly September - **Afternoon with ANDRE Colonel MALRAUX & me the PROPHET born of 14 races & 27 Nations the past thousand years -**
Sea Traders as Andre-George

TEA was a late tea- & in CORDY's restaurant Clacton town centre **but it may hath another name that time**
1937 ...

1945 summer to winter - **ANDRE MALRAUX he had me recall much...sometimes he spoke at the Winnclemanns house where they have just opened the old chemist shop 'Murrays' closed all wartime...**
He spoke upon this year of our meeting Summer

1937
JOSETTE ...
with us is now dead`

**he now THE WIDOWER IN GRIEF FOR
'the young woman**

**1937 afternoon - He will remember this afternoon & it is written in his notebooks...& all
his life he keep VIGIL
for summer 1937 & its perfect happiness...**

**He came with a young lady & they found the Gospels Acted Out...& he came to
understand what he wanted to do with his life...They intended return perhaps for
Eastertide 1938. But December 1937 the disgusting obscene British Government its
Nobles & Crown set about harming him & this went on all his life...**

Until his death he visited Jo's beach the last visit with help from friends October 1976 ...

HATE was directed at him from XMAS

**1937 because he ANDRE MALRAUX was made GUARDIAN TO THE GREATEST PIECE OF
HUMANISM-philanthropy that brought to the globe poor but civilized peoples
HOPE...**

MAN's HOPE-

1937- We had a High tea & Andre he chose the table-

Andre - He say`th coming September soon ...

`for I wish to look at people- study them- & listen`

We sit at the left hand side as you face the street so he can see the entire teashop & see

the Town Pass By outside - I chose with he shrimps peeled & some for us to peel-
cucumber & lettuce, bread & butter very fine & brown bread for me-
All in a glass bowl & on a plate too-

A

good

tea...half China-half Indian I doth advise having travelled Nord-Sud America with JEAN
last year & grandpa RANSOM...Lennie-
my father FJR & Alfred-Alfie Charles RN ...
to be Rear-Admiral in the coming WAR...
records/1946-1948/1953 - 1970s/

I know hee George ANDRE believ'th me nohhh -& say'th its my dreams & he has his ! But
tea is not finished...a white creamy ice cream & fan wafers is to come.

I prefer coffee ice-cream having travelled Sud America- but Aunt Winnie says
'ITS F A S T-

& alright for Esther & friends in Town. ` A dispute/set too... we *hath* had Saint George A
NDRE

& me over my requesting coffee ice-cream & announcing
'I have it in Tierra del Fuego'

COFFEE ice cream/Len flies us to South America for it :

I got nothing & he ate a strawberry ice with a stone-face...looking at me in great
solemnity- *Strawberry which I doth not like or too many sweet things-* I would have had
a plain lily-white vanilla ice cream-

I got nothing ! I keep` th my dignity ~ We have come to an agreement over the old Grandpa Ransom push-chair we take with our things piled on about the seashores... sometimes with my great-aunts` Ethel & Alice Gordon's green baize umbrella-sunshade that they used when they were my age-

Our agreement is I

will

sit on top

WHEN WE GET OUT OF THE TOWN

-
I do not want my school-friends to see me in a pushchair in summertime

!

He George-Andre (the Blessed Saint Andre as Annie & Bessie my great-aunts will call him 1945 June onwards after the SEA MISTS SUPPER...when they invited he & JO in Heaven a young lady`) ...enjoys now my

occasional ancient

E

ast Coast Britain speech of 17

th

/18

th

centuries-

I can say simply to him now about the Nonconformist speech

`we hang the words upon the very air...lay them upon the seas advancing the beach say

'th

FJR my father`

...

1957 November - at 50 Lancaster Gate Square after he has come from "...seeing the Pope
(young Pacelli) y

our grandmother Mary Gordon's Acquaintance... "

he will say

'... when I come in here from Gaul you can curtsey to me again...

Hhhmmnnn

"

!

East Coast Britain speech...Its the influx from the Continent 16th-18th centuries-they had to learn English fast-you wished to say something beyond the plain facts with your limited vocabulary- for they also use their first language to speak quickly one to the other...

In these new lands where they find refuge ...to say matters beyond the words perhaps with a philosophical meaning...a profound matter...you hang the words lengthening them as it were ...a poetic manner

...(

upon the mists-waters-seasons-dawn & dusk...)

I *hath* had these matters explained before the 2nd World War...

1952 November - H.W. Poulter Colchester Museums asks ' Miss Greta Ransom the new recruit to HUMANITAS & TIME'

" ...how come Child you have the speech of the 17th century Nonconformists out on the Essex marshes ? I know some old women in their 90s` out Dovercourt way ...they speak like you... grey eyes & flaxen hair the families still hath they hath hath..."

Oh woe! In 3 decades ANDRE MALRAUX will weep that his understanding of an heir was that it always lived in a big Place...

He never *dreamed* an heir travelled in 3 seaplanes with slatted seats to Greenland - or wore knee length tough shorts - had the old push-chair her grandpa Ransom had been taken in by Millie a skater girl who did Ancient Arts ...

Use an old green baize umbrella-sunshade from her Grandpa Gordon's two sisters Greenwich... & they all lived in the Trafalgar Tavern their father John Frederick Gordon Mine Host & of the White Bait Suppers he a man of Scotland & his wife too the former Miss Kellow - that the Island in the Snow was real & nearly 300 other islands kept as settlements with kind people living civilized lives...

1937 Summer - “ We were grateful for the shade of the little green baize umbrella & it joins that summer with Tales of Andre Malraux's `bluebird on his water jar in Spain... records/

Thank you great-aunts Edith Gordon
the second Mrs Tadhunter (no issue)
& spinster Alice Maud Gordon...
I tell great-aunt Edith 1939 of happiness...

1937 Summer - I wonder when George-Andre gazes out to sea

`is he missing his mother`... I must try be his mother...

1957 November - in 20 years time- in his rooms `Saint Edmund's House` 50 Lancaster

Gate Square-

left hand side-

afternoon from his notebooks- He will say `YOU...YOU...were acting as my WIFE !

Oh yes... you were ... you were !

I

hath

it here in my note books of the summer 20 years ago.

I am going to give you another wedding ring - we only need 4 Banns read this time not 6 as before... & I have decided to have the 15 children you told Mr Winnicott would be a good size for a family when you married me ... Yes I think I will enjoy leading them all across the Park

in a crocodile

to the French School -

He

George

ANDRE MALRAUX was joyful...

S

omebody of the staff or visiting said `

Tante Yvonne

(Mrs de Gaulle)

will be happy about the children & be knitting ...`

Again violence came at us !

1937 summer ... if I was trying out the role of `Madame X'

then it is because *I doth know* that JO will not have him if he doth not cure that quick fire

...

& he doth look like POUL GRONLANDER in the books they have written on him, with black covers, very big books.

& one in every GROTE HOME for the children know

that POUL is the 1

st

Orphan & that was where Tiggy got his idea...in the SNOWS...

for their lovely HOMES...

they who had no homes A to Z the globe -

the floor above where the Flags hang out

he tells me of this

Poul Gronlander lost his mother when he was 7 years old in an epidemic-2 of his tall brothers went away to USA-his Uncle & he survived & at 10 years he entered the Norwegian Mission of Pastor Hans Egede & his wife Gertrud to train as a Catechist-he learned all there was to know in the world- & he with the sons of Pastor Egede taught themselves Greek-& many languages-& read widely about all the world -