



**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 17<sup>th</sup> 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 Cassiopiaea 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

*countrie*

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 & put on my white frock with yoke**

...

**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-

*hhmnnn-*

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** “ It is true ” & have him put me on a high  
**place & say** ...“Say it again...if  
**you dare...”**

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

**We hath had tiny `set-tooos`...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 Winnlemanns 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 Paccelli* ) y

our grandmother Mary Gordon’s Acquaintance... ”

he will say

`... when I come in here from Gaul you can curtsy to me again...

*Hhhmmnnn*

”

!

East Coast Britain speech...Its the influx from the Continent 16<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup> 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 17<sup>th</sup> 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- the floor above where the Flags hang out  
left hand side- he tells me of this  
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 Winnlemann 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 -

**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 -**