

DOUGLAS FAMILY

ANNIE J. DOUGLAS

Correspondence

1949

2303.24

Box 5

File 68

166 Clouwater Pl.
London, N. W. 1.

Jan 10 / 49

Darlingest Precious Aunt Allie.

I am a horrible niece not to have written long ago. Honestly Aunt, I wish my thoughts would more easily turn into letters - Oh I wish I could talk to you now. My blessings and love to you for the New Year. Thank you for your lovely letters - Just read one from N.Y. what would you say if I was here when you come over? So glad you are going to Ireland. Please, please try to have a few days to go to Carrow & back via Dublin. April also wd. be the most beautiful & glorious spring time. Oh, joy! I am waiting at the moment to talk with Mr. Divin about a 3 or 4 months plan! He is coming back fr. Wales tonight - so hope he will bring. I came back fr. Ireland last Wed. & went St. to bed with the most sudden & violent cold. There I sat for 2 days reading & enjoying the Man of War and then the Bracki's invited me to Walton, on Thames for the weekend so, M. & B. being away I went. I came back this morn after having a perfectly lovely time. They are so nice I did not think I should Mr. Bracki - and don't like his morbid & harmful (as I see it) approach to many things - but he is a nice comic old thing and I joke him along. Mrs Bracki is a darling and kindness & warmth. I shall hope you meet them properly when you come next time. They had a sort of

cocktail party yest. for some friends and such a nice friendly group of people came. Before I left I rang Mrs. Amery to tell her about your letter & excuse the delay in sending it on - Maybe my unconscious motive was the outcome - that I am going to tea with her tomorrow. I am looking forward to it. They are most kind & nice. I find it so hard to keep detached and keep my vision clear - night after quiet & change of scene things seem much clearer, but then they get impinged upon and cluttered with a lot of unnecessary ideas. I am trying to keep aloof & keep st. for the things I want to do most. Was there ever such a muddled headed idiot as myself. Margaret passed her course in Mathematics and is now out hunting for a job - Lucrative & spare time to do fiddle. I have done nothing about a job. Oh, little Aunt, I could but I don't - Do you think I am amput or do you think that this concentration for a few months on music is O.K.? Am I justified in doing it. Am I spoilt? am I daff? Everyone has told me that a 1/2 hearted effort or 1/4 thine effort is no good now, I shall have to concentrate or cut it out. I should feel happier if I could give my mind to one thing & one thing only for a while - but am I in a position to? Am seeing Bee tomorrow. She gave me a book on Edue. which I've been reading Most interesting symposium of the Present day attempts to change the system. Read "Twenty Years of Growing" by D. Sullivan & "The Total of the Service"

by Henry James - while in bed. & now am on
 H. Huxley "Antic Hay". Aleck gave me the name of
 a good bk. on Brahms to read & some good
 Historical novels by Arthur Bryant. The one you
 read at Xmas sounds fun! Poor Bogid got
 her purse + a lot of money + both our ration
 books. It was an awful shock. We were able
 to get temporary cards & our new bks will
 come later. The situation is Palestine seems awful.
 What a ghastly move to shoot down those British
 planes. Where do they think all this will get them?
 How can we preserve free enterprise & yet
 keep away the gov. capitalist? I wish you would
 tell me in some letter what you think. I don't
 think people work well as gov't agents - i.e.
 civil service - but what alternative for
 greasing masses and need of more planned
 economy? Thank you Frank for the
 lovely cake & biscuits and also the jewellery
 P. B. & I were thrilled with the Horthy &
 Palmer parcel. So glad Carl went in to see
 you. He does seem to be enjoying his year
 thoroughly. It was fun having Waddy & Ewart
 at Carlow. They are two comie people &
 so amazingly young in some ways. Ewart still
 seems rather immature with it all. They enjoyed
 it thoroughly I think. Grand to hear about
 B. Paws doing so well - give her my love when
 you see her. Havana seems to be doing well.
 What did you personally think of the George opera?
 Do tell me what you think about things sometimes!
 Things & people! Bless your darling self. So
 glad Mung had such a wonderful time. Do you
 think she might turn to Geography? Do Dad & I
 do you think? I love you so, Don't do too
 much & get tired before another enormous trip!
 Love 1/10/33/11.

BY AIR MAIL
 10 JAN 1943
 AER-LICHT
 AIR LETTER

JOHN F. VOLUNTEER FORCES


Dr. A. Vincent Douglas,
 Ban Righ Hall,
 Queen's University,
 Kingston, Ont.
 Canada

má bíonn éimní istéis lé h-aer-licir
 is leis an ngnátpost a seolpar í.
 If anything is enclosed this letter will
 be sent by ordinary mail.

an dara pilleadh anso - Second fold here

Διμή 45us seoladh an tseoltóra -
 Sender's name and address

Dr. A. Vincent Douglas
 Ban Righ Hall
 Kingston, Ont.

Seairr anso
 Cut here

20, Kent St.

Hfx.

11/2/49.

Darling Puss,

The Day Came + I realized that my letter had gone to you. What a day - These great people went to their rest. It raises such thoughts about the Hereafter and what the experience will be - first of all will it be and next if it be what will it be like? I don't know but I look forward to the passage over without any real fear. I think that my ideal is perfect freedom of movement coupled with the sweet contact with the spirits of those we love and those we admire whether we know them or not. There will be wonderful surprises for there must be so many choice spirits we do not know and so many wonders we have not even contemplated.

Our Darling especially I want to communicate with for she was so very glorious.

Allie, you dear and Bless sister of mine you have been tremendously in my thoughts these days. How is you dear Ann?

I think that your letter re I.F.U.W. is a masterpiece. My one to the Carnegie is being typed to-night + I'll send you a copy.

My great love to you - Dear One.
Your old friend,

G.

G.V.D
1949 Feb 11



BOND

166, Gloucester Place
London, N.W.1.

Feb. 5 / 49

Dearest Aunt Allie,

So long it has been since I have written and oh there really is so much to say. I don't know where I last finished. Have I told you about my school? It is all very funny and interesting. I am doing supply teaching every morning in Paddington Secondary School along Harrow Rd. It is a huge black like building, huge corridors, falling plaster, gas light, bars on some windows, dark and most Dickens like. The Staff room is a tiny place where the large staff squash into for morning teas etc. I have practically nothing to do. The head has retired. They are getting a new head but in the meantime the second in Command - the Typing - Commercial Master - has all the administration, so needs someone to take his classes. Can you imagine me! I am to supervise Typing classes! I have now done two & $\frac{1}{2}$ weeks of it. After a week I was disgusted. So went to H.D. to ask about another school. . . . That was an experience in itself! Anyway Mr. Bennett, the head of the school is trying to give me as much actual teaching as he

Can, which is very kind of him. I have had nearly every class in the school at one point. and only about two classes more than once. The children are awfully nice - I like them. I feel much easier about my approach.

The Staff are Super. Really love Alice - there is just NO comparison with the Bottisham Staff. As far as I am concerned they have all been terribly nice. They are full of interest and niceness. We all eat together - i.e. the Staff. and it is a much better idea than last year's of always being with the kids.

We have discussions on architecture, Home & School, Art, music, everything under the sun, and there is none of that Pank, foolish pettiness of B.V.C. It is a relief and makes life interesting. At D.N.Y. I felt that I was doing something worth while in the school instead of just mending & adjusting typewriters and doing the occasional fill-in class. However it might improve. Well, I got so fed up about doing "nothing" that the D.C.C. office - Mr. Stevens gave me the name of another school & said to go & see Capt. Nicholson - the head. So I did.

Well - talk about Mosques and abtigation and all. It was amazing. I asked a child to take me to Capt. N. and we wound up a dark tower stairs, through a huge hall, more stairs and a long dark corridor to a large wooden door. I knocked and looked in. There was a medium sized room i.e. fire and chairs. About five thick peaked, bloodshot eyed, hand faced men sat around. I asked them and they told me to sit down & wait.

This was the Staff room. They looked hard and Oynacle^(SP?). They asked me some questions trying to make conversation. Some others flew in & out - no women yet. Then two women came in and I was introduced. One, a typical School marm type started telling me what I should be expected to do - the other looked quite agreeable. I just sat & wondered. It was so strange. I have never seen a group of people who looked more on-fit for children - but this was only a first impression. Then Capt. N came in - a small, lame man. He was extremely nice and I told him what I could do - hours etc. He wanted someone full time - we parted bowing to each other saying we were so sorry etc. I went out and walked into a big Church next door to have a look at it and when I emerged from that I suddenly felt - My Gosh - What a relief - Oh how marvelous that I don't have to go there! Mr. Stevens said he would try to get me another School as soon as he could - so I'm staying where I am until then.

When I got to School yesterday, a few people in the Staff room were all looking out of the window at the sun. It was foggy & the sun was an orange ball. They were talking about a Sun Spot. I thought I was seeing spots on the window - but sure enough, the most terrific Sun Spot there was! Almost in the middle of the sun, one could see very plainly a large dark blob. I had no idea that a Sun spot was like that. What exactly

is it — or do people really know? I know that it effects states on mitochondria. This week I thought the wrath of God was descending at one point. I have never seen such a peculiar fog. In the middle of the morning the sky went deep black-yellow green - orange. So dark that it was almost night. A weird frightening atmosphere, one needed to see to believe.

Margaret, Bridget & I went to Covent Garden to the Morning of Fagins last week. It was simply enchanting. I had never seen it. The music is so lovely isn't it! On Monday Night Bridget & I went out to Ware in Bedfordshire where B. was to play for Mr. Vivian's Choral group. It was quite fun. I sang with them. They were doing the Massids Bridget did well. It was really her first experience as choral accompanist & she was certainly put to it. I had a lesson on Wed. that was most exhausting and comic.

However I think it was better than it has been for a while. That night B. & I went to the Wigmore Hall to hear someone sing. It was quite fun. Schubert, Brahms, etc.

The day before yesterday I went to the East End of London to meet Prissie at her school and have tea with her & her newly acquired fiancé. There is something very depressing about her. She is one of those people who can not be a minute without people. There is no inner repose and

Consequently she is not really happy, because she is looking for something she doesn't know how to find. I feel very worried about her at the moment. Yesterday Margaret & I went to Bromley to Woody & Edward's establishment to play quartets with their land lady & a friend of hers. These people they live with are most ~~the~~ interesting people. V. Muenial I don't think Edward should have married when he did. He is too immature and hasn't become a man - and now has less chance of really becoming one for he helps so on Woody. We enjoyed playing Haydn etc. and although I could do much it was heaps of fun.

Have just read a wonderful life of Brahms by Carl Beiringer - it gave me a ~~clear~~^{good} picture of the musical world of that time. Brahms was v. conservative in his approach to modern composers. He admired Wagner though and never let his personal quarrel w Wagner interfere with his approach to his music. Wagner, on the other hand, disliked Brahms and let his dislike for the person colour his ~~own~~ feelings about the music. There was great tension in their feelings. Whitehead in Adventures of Ideas, says "where ideas can be realized, there is freedom". What do you think of this?

Thank you so much for sending me the Journals. How exciting to have John

6

MacMurray speaking at Queen's. What do you think of him?

I'm going now to Cambridge Circus to meet Bonica & Sheila for lunch. I haven't seen Sheila since before Xmas. I'll probably spend some of next weekend with her. Will finish this when I return this aft.

4.15 p.m. Awnt Alie precious, I am mortified about your arm. What an infuriating thing to have done, and how awfully painful. Not too much carrying of heavy luggage this summer! Bless you presh one. I hope it mends with great speed.

I think Easter to Ireland might be arranged! How exciting - Oh joy! Lonely to think of you at least getting to Canada. Awnt V. & Uncle B. left Cape Town two days ago & are on their way back.

We are having a party next Friday! We are full of terror, but think it might be fun. We have borrowed Tom's big room which is making it possible. We are going to have Sharuder. Oh, what a life of whirl. London is a place to live in for only a short time I think!

Bless you darling Awnt, and take care of your precious self. Be careful of your arm! What was this about Dad finding a way of dissecting an angle? or something?
Love & more love, Bob 39.

Have you had
anything by
Cecilya Way?
Sarcastic
Contemporary
Eng. Hatched

166 Gloucester Pl.
N.W.1.

Feb. 28 / 49

Dearest Aunt Allie,

How are you? What a lovely picture of you in this month's journal. How is young Ann? Bless you, I'm so hungry to see you. Oh little Aunt, I was so longing for you to be here to go to the Meistersingers and Aida with me. Oh it has been a terrific week and I was very thrilled to see these Operas. John Marchington, Waddy & Ewart & I went. John is a Queen's person & knows a lot about Opera, so helped in explaining where themes etc. come in, & where to expect to hear them and what to look for etc. It was a great help. But Oh, I longed for you to be here for I know you love these. The Meistersingers was terrific. I have never listened to much Wagner but I felt suddenly drawn to it, and in the mood for it. Parts of it were very wonderful, but I confess that I got quite lost in other parts and could not follow the music, parts or actions. It becomes, in harmony and voice against voice - almost overpowering. I feel that so much of that was due to my not having listened to much of it before. But I am inclined to feel like that in Opera, and even felt it in Mozart, Marriage of Figaro. That was Tuesday. On Wed. Aunt Violet took Bridget, M. & me to a play "Miss Mable", which was extremely good - On Friday Betty Garland had a lovely intimate party with people who like music. Aunt V. Madeline Mooney, Margaret - a Cellist & Bridget played the Brahms Piano Quintet - Fun & furious in some quarters. Then they did some Mozart Piano Quartets. I sang

a few songs v. Badly, but Aunt V. thought I'd got on. Saturday another day of activity. Bridget, Doris & I went to the Albert Hall to hear the Mozart Requiem & Walton's Balshazzar's Feast a most comic & terrific work. I left them and walked thru Kensington Gds. Oh lovely full of crocuses and Spring flowers. I walked until 'twas time to meet John & Waddy & Ewart & we all had coffee & went to Aida. Honestly this was just magnificent. Really the music is heartrending. I was in a perpetual state of shiver thrill. All the singing was up to standard but Oh there are such lovely choruses and such glorious parts. It was done really very well and the colour was lovely. Yesterday Betty Garland & I walked for over 10 miles in Kent in the North Downs. It was very refreshing. We landed up at a Convent where her sister goes to school & the Nuns gave us a most wonderful tea. Oh yes, but most amazing was the sudden walk into one old quaint village where in the centre was a statue of General Wolfe saying that this was where he was born. Cbe saw the house and all. - a lovely house. This week I hope will be a little less hectic. We are going to Benjamin Brittan's - Peter Grimes, on Thurs, which I am looking forward to. B. Brittan is wonderful. Last weekend I went to Poole to the Fletchers and had a simply lovely time. They were so nice. We went to Hill's one evening to see a play in an interesting new theatre which has been converted from a Cow Barn. We walked up around the Cathedral after the play. Mando can't tell how

BY AIR MAIL



AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas
Bar Right Hall
Queen's University
Kingston, Ontario
Canada

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To open cut here

Sender's name and address :-

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas
Bar Right Hall
Queen's University
Kingston, Ontario
Canada

To open cut here

glorious it was. It was mystic. I felt enchanted.
The great Cathedral like a Mount, an organ
playing within, silence around, all beauty
concentrated in one moment. I went to a hotel
with Mum. I went to Bristol to Mrs. F. and saw the
Cathedral. Have been reading about it since.
It is not to me extra beautiful, but it is evidently
an interesting step in architecture to a feeling of
more space. The aisles are as high as the Nave etc.
There are "through" views which one does not get in
earlier box like Gothic. Oh I don't know - anyway
Ely is another type of this & in its octagonal center
and I like this much better. Don't try to understand
this - it sounds mad. I got payed today and now
feel that there is something going into the bank as
well as being drawn. The steps are nice really, but
Oh the supply dattiny around is not satisfactory for
full time. However it is quite interesting. I thank
Miss Hermes - she was out so I am waiting for her to
ring back. It is amazing how time flies and one doesn't
do by the things one plans or wants to do. Aunt Violet
is thrilled at the thought of you coming to Carrow for Easter.
The days will be out. Oh it will all be lovely. I would
love to see the Shillingtons again and that lovely
Belfast home. Will we see them?
Like Aunt Darling. Do you want to stay with
the Funnels? I don't quite think so, but I am
trying to think of a means of your staying
here. I think it might be possible but I'm not
quite sure about it. Anyway I shall keep
the Funnels waiting a while until I find out. Can
you face one of those intricate, endless, enigmatic
reasonings (as so they seem to me) discussions
with Mr. Funnell? I'm not uncharitable - I'm just
stating that that is what they seem to me. I wish
I were going to Paris & you. But then I wish a
lot of magic Carpet moves & really I'm a most
lucky mortal. Oh I'm excited! PD Write!
So much love Precious Pet. Bony.

P.S. Do you have
somewhere arranged
to stay in Belfast
If not write P.D.
to Miss Hermae.
I thought you had
but I wasnt sure.
Love, E.

166, Gloucester Pl.
London, N.W.1
March 16th 1949

Dear lovely
Your lovely
letter just came - but I hope
my plans wont disappoint you.
I dont expect to get to Carrrow
again, after Easter ~~and~~ I think Easter
is the best time to go as Spring there
is glorious. I am going to be
bad. I am going to two rehearsals
of the St. Matthew passion and am
leaving for Ireland on the 8th. You
I think are going on the 7th as you
have to go to a dinner on the 8th.
I shall meet you in Belfast.
And we shall have 2 days together
here. Then I shall go to Carrrow
and you to Dublin & Carrrow. Oh
Joy! The hatest (stop Puerto
today - not yet digested) is that
Aunt Violet suspects I am at the

Sligo Feis in Easter week. I am
mad, but I think I'll do it for
if one does not take opportunity one
will never get chances. I feel if I
dont take now to get value in saying
when will I. I'm going tonight to hear
the St. Matthew Passion ^{repeated by the friends}
of a friends choir. Oh darling I
never considered not spending Easter
at Carrrow with you... I only
thought I might delay coming over.
I hope you are happy about this.
We shall walk and breathe and eat
and revel in the beauty of it
all. Aunt V. is thrilled you are
coming. I'll write and tell her
the dates. Miss H. has V. kindly
got me a passage I think. The
one you had on the 8th. Gosh you
will be rushing around. I'll meet
you, dont you worry. I am so
glad it is a p.m. flight. Oh darling
Pet. I'm so excited. Though it
is hard to realize anything in
London at the moment. I am going
to Cambs. this weekend and am
alas, staying with Mrs Adams.
It would be O.K. if Mrs. A. did'nt
talk quite so much. But then the

in most kinds & am an ungrateful
wretch. Yes, M. Davis & I
are going to France for a week at
the end of April. We have decided
it is quite all right. I'm so glad you
think so. We are trying to make the
best plans for a week, but it is difficult.
Amiens, Reims (?) Paris, Chartres, Beauvais,
back. Which of these to
cut out? Rouen evidently is so hit
that there's not much left. We
haven't worked it out financially yet
but will do so next week. and
plan our itinerary accordingly.

Perhaps your Doc. has said your
iron is O.K. but I expect it's very
weak so please do be careful. Don't
dream of bringing any food. We
have heaps. Eggs now are plentiful.
Soap very welcome in Ireland. Also
tea. Cloths, sweets of nation now.
But don't worry about any food
here. I don't want you to bring
me anything. Please don't. I am always
being given presents. If you must
snow gloves are v. welcome, but I really
don't want you to. Please bring warm
things for yourself & as little as you
can. My great love. Bless your
precious self. BU334.

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL.



Dr. A. Vibert Douglas
Ban Righ Hall
Queen's University
Kingston Ontario
Canada

Second fold here

Sender's name and address :-

Dr. V. Douglas
146, G. Westerton Pl.
Bendon, W. W.

To open cut here

To open cut here

Darling Little Aunt,
Darling Buggy;

Murray's Rest.
Lord Elgin Hotel
Ottawa.
April 21/49

Sally ho to you both and so much love. How I wish I could see you there and the whole family could be together. It was so wonderful to have those 1 1/2 days in Montreal with you little Aunt. I enjoyed it so. I got here about 8. and walked over to the Chateau for some supper. I met Jacky Cote & Fred Lytton on the way over. Who were nice & interested to hear about you - little Aunt. The next day I worked at the Nat. Air Photo Lib. It is certainly easier working on photos there where they are all sorted out and easy to find than at home. Also the Canadian ones which they wouldn't send us are ever so much better than the American ones which we had been getting. That night I went to Betty & Peter for supper. Betty's family had just arrived - Mother is quiet, with a slightly Irish accent & nice voice; father is large, grey-haired with a squeaky voice & funny giggle - & quite a sense of humour. Peter really is a queer character. Let him talk a lot - but he doesn't

have to be overdone - and he definitely is sometimes. Betty is wonderful though. She is putting everything into making things smooth & agreeable & successful. I am sure he must aggravate her sometimes. ~~She~~ Yesterday I went to see Jean Gahan - had supper there & met her fiancée who is very nice. I like her family. Also saw Joyce & Ollie. Friday was spent mostly seeing people: Rowley, Bowen, Mr. Montgomery, Maj. Wodehouse, at Dep. of Nat. Defense. They were nice & helpful & thought over ^{our} ideas of how to ^{present} information from photographs was OK. Then I went to see Dr. Becks at the Geological Survey & a Dr. Fortier who is going to Baffin I. & who is taking some of Dad's boys with him. He was just writing to Dad when I got there! Gosh! all the 'temporary' buildings are swarming with CSs - millions of them. None of them seem to work very hard. What they will ever do when

all the buildings fall down!
we have had gorgeous weather -
I go to Betty + Peter's for tea
today (Sunday). I am running out of
ink + want to post this
so will have to stop with
heaps + heaps of love

Tallyho!

Mary.



Dr. A. Victor Douglas

Miss Elizabeth Douglas

166 Gloucester Place

London N.W.1

England.

NO ENCLOSURE PERMITTED
NE RIEN INSÉRER

M. Douglas

145 Carlin

Ollantua Dr. F.

April 8th

Darling little Aunt,

Make yourself at home
in this room. There are cans
of food, Ryevita, tea, sugars,
in the cupboard & ask Mrs.
Fielder for some of our butter.
Use anything you like. Sleep
heaps and eat plenty.

This is the tweed I bought
for Mary. I hope you can fit
it in, but don't bother if you
cant. Do you like it?

Bless your darling self
and may you have a safe
and glorious journey
back to Canada.

My Great love
and take care of your
precious self.

Buzzy

Carrara sends its
love. M.B. & I are
going to play ^{Handel}
concerts now. E.

Carrara
Beltra, Co. Sligo

April 20, 1889

Darling Aunt Alice.

How glorious it was having you
here. You have left a lovely aureole which
vigners around. You have cheered and
inspired Aunt Jera. She is refreshed by
your presence. Uncle Brian was warmed
through, Aunt Violet was cheered and
oh Carrara loves you. Mrs. Finley was awfully
sorry not to have said goodbye. I wish
I thought of it before. Aunt Jera thinks you
are one of the most selfless and giving people she
has ever met and she is right. You are a
darling precocious. I feel ashamed of my selfish
moods and meannesses. How you tolerate them
I don't know. Anyway enough of "Morbosities".
It was lovely. Ancheris, hark Hill, bluebells
and everything.
Yesterday with fear and trembling I went
into the Feis to sing in the ladies' competition.
Aunt Violet & I listened to the end of some
Beethoven Sonatas & Vocal Duets. The adjudicators
and then came my turn. I felt dreadfully weak
at the knees. I was 3rd but the second candidate
didn't come so I had to go. The accompanist was
marvelous, & so nice. Du Bist Die Ruh, &
Guten Abend mein Kind - And the grinning faces of
Margaret, Bridget Hugh & Aunt V. & ~~William~~ Cropper
in the audience. Three more people went

after me. A man, & two women - They were all
quite good. We all then went and sat in the
front row of the audience and listened to
our criticisms. When he came to me he fairly
lit into me in a lot of ways - Not enough control
- funny control's quality in lower notes, He
liked the choice of songs. He gave a wonderful
summary of "Interpretation" - saying it was a
combination of all things - technique, control
feeling, words, expression, vitality etc. & I
thought it excellent. I got redder & redder as
he spoke about "NO. 3" and then he went on to
the others so I cooled off, but fully expected
the lowest mark. When he gave me 78 & 84
the highest by 2 marks I nearly passed
out. Everyone turned and shook hands &
the giver of the Cup. Miss Bryson came up &
congratulated me & all I could do was laugh
for it was so comic. It was most exciting
and quite unexpected. I can see Mr. Vivian's face
full of sarcastic remarks that one can laugh
at. But he will be amazed & quite rightly too
for I have been so dreadful! Oh well, great
fun. Now tomorrow no more attempts &
I should like to make the audience weep
in the last one! I feel much more at ease
in some ways singing before an audience than
just one or two people. But I hope this will
fade in time. Margaret & I went for a lovely
walk last evening down to the sea & up
Gravado & the Old Castle. Molly Rush lives
in a little house down here and she has a
lovely baby that was born at Xmas. We went
to see her and it was so cosy &

BY AIR MAIL

AER-LITIR
AIR LETTER



Dr. A. Mark Douglas
Ban Righ Hall
Queen's University
Kingston, Ont.
Canada

má bíonn éinní iséirí lé haer-litir
is leis an ngnátpost a seolpar í.
If anything is enclosed this letter will
be sent by ordinary mail.

An dara pilleab anso Second fold here

Διμήν ἄγος σεολαῖο ἂν τσεολιόρα
Sender's name and address

A. E. U. Douglas
Carroll County
Bethel, Co. Miss

Διάρρη ἄνσο
Cut here

nice by a big turf fire that we could
hardly drag ourselves away. Got back about
9.30 & went up to Aunt Sara who was in a
wonderful mood. She is occasionally completely
herself without any reference to endless Xian
Dience Monitors etc. and when she is real
like this she is wonderful. She talked about
you, and you just seemed to have inspired
her. She said you were a person who seemed
to have achieved what so many Xian Scientists
are trying to achieve, rights with self so that
one gives oneself to other people. I thought it
comic though that she seemed to think the
only approach thru Xian Science & was amazed
at you! It has been wet today. I washed
& practiced and we had a quick game of
Tennis before dinner & the rain. I have read a
lot more of Shaw & "Man & Superman" - I thought
the Preface most interesting. He seem to add to
carry out the ideas of AE saying that it is the
depth from which people write that is really
important. Shaw says that it is the convictions & beliefs
that people show thru their writing that is imp.
The criticizes Dickens & Shakespeare because
they reflected ideas, but it was hard to
tell their own convictions. I don't know enough
about Shakespeare, but I don't feel he is that objective.
The play is really funny. I went down to see
some of the folk down by the P.O. this aft. &
had some nice chats. I do like the people around
so much & just love listening to them talk.
Some mail has come for you here I am sending
it straight on to Queens. Take care of your
dearling self & my great love and thoughts
with you - Darling Pat. Love Bozzy.

D.P.D. 400 M.W. 475E

As per 166 Gloucester
Place.
May 19, 1949

Darling Precious little Aunt,

I have not written for ages. I love you so, but please forgive me. I hope Mom & Dad sent on my French letter.

Thank you for yours re Carrou. I know exactly what you felt like. I can't understand why Carrou makes one feel that. It is a horrible atmosphere created from the people, so that one feels a

Critical Wave going around - and for no reason. I often feel it. But Oh, the

place itself is so lovely and one can nest oneself in it, if one can detach oneself from the people there.

I'm at school now and have two free periods. Oh it is a lovely school and I'm doing out in cooperation

with a man who is full of go and real ability. He gets marvelous results from the kids and I feel I can learn a lot. It is a

secondary school for girls - the same type of school I was in before but streaks ahead. Most amazing the difference of standard from one part of London to another.

Aunt Allie I have not known what to think about Denmark. Presh one, I want to go so much, but I just feel that time is so short and to go at the end of June seems terribly short. i.e. It leaves so little time to get on with

Singing - it cuts right into work. I don't actually think I want to go away so early. Could I not meet you there in the second half of July for 2 weeks or 10 days. I haven't got the dates right and am not sure how long you are going to be there, but please tell me what you have planned. The other day I got a letter

from Margaret McLeod (hitch - Ottawa!) saying when she was arriving and awaiting the fact that she would be in US. She (evidently I'd mentioned it before) wondered whether she

could arrange to come to Denmark with you & me. She said she wanted to go sometime and it would be a wonderful chance - if not she'd miss seeing me.

I haven't answered - I've been avoiding thinking I'm always doing that escapism.

Anyway - what do you think. I think it would be fun and I'm sure it would be possible to find wing gts. But please

tell me what you think. Time is so short and I have this dreadful sense of urgency upon me. I can't bear to leave my US.

until I get a few more things straightened up in my mind - and they are coming.

I want to do everything but that is impossible and I am trying to be practical and think ahead. At the moment I must get the value from him. - not such a long break. Please

tell me the dates. So many things are possible if one is willing to put up a bit with working it - so the wheery about boat & train

reservations needn't be a real one. I want to see Falstaff - Verdi done by Italian Opera Co, last night. I was disappointed. I am

(N.S. folk song arranger)

now in Paveen Seniors flat. She has allowed me to use it - I've been practising and I'm waiting to see her for tea. There are two wonderful exhibitions on in London now. one at the Tate & one at the Nat. from Vienna & Munich resp. I am quite amazed at my more intelligent approach to Rubens. I'm finding it possible to appreciate his workmanship at last. Remember those huge amazon women in Lucan! Betty C. & I went to Kew on Sunday. Oh little Aunt, I understand the rotus catus - I have never seen anything like the azaleas & Rhododendrons. The colours were overpoweringly wonderful and the smell dragged me - I went to Southwark Cathedral on Sat. to hear Elgar's Apostles, very loudly and interesting music. Walked back by St Pauls and ran into the huge processions all gathered for the opening of the "Mission London" week - I am going to Cambs. this weekend to see Betty. I haven't resp. her for such ages and Oh, its great fun. I hope it is fine. One weekend I have to go to Rutland & Lincoln to see Bee. A friend of Betty C.'s rang me for Cambs. last week asking me to talk to a man who wanted to go & teach in Canada. He came & was really an awfully charming person. Of course I couldnt tell him hardly anything. I dont know how many good post stand open to a Cambs. B.A. of English. He wants a school job. I wonder what salaries are - I know Ont - Sask. are better than some. I suggested he write also to find out about teacherships in Unio's. He wants to emigrate & wife & child. Is it perhaps risky? Oh, its no time till you'll be back. How did Washington go. Did you get the letter from the 155. he lecturing at their European Seminar! Are you going to do it? Write please. So much love darling Pet.

Buzz

BY AIR MAIL

AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.



Mr. A. Vincent Douglas
 Queen's University
 Kingston, Ontario
 Canada

Second fold here

First fold here

To open cut here

Sender's name and address :-

B.V. Douglas
 166, Abchurch Lane
 London, W.C.1

To open cut here

Alexandria, Egypt.

May 20th. 1949

Dear Dr. Douglas,

Whether forwarded your letter which reached me just as I was leaving for two weeks in Egypt and Cyprus. Friends for Princeton, Professor and Mr. Wace live here in Alexandria and are being very kind. I have been doing nothing here, with folk at the University and in the archaeological Service. They have given me letters to people in Cairo and Luxor where I go to - around. The opportunity to see even a little of Upper Egypt is too good to miss, and it is a great help to have a friend like Mr. Wace who is so well known that his name opens many doors otherwise closed.

Green has been simply lovely in the spring, carpeted with spring flowers. I have been fortunate in being able to go about a good deal even in my first three weeks. I have been four days each in Coma, Delphi, and Olympia and had several days' leisure as well. As soon as I return I am

planning to go to the Islands. They shall
be at their best at this time of year.

Mother tells me that you have
come to Europe for the annual meeting of
the Federation. You will have an interesting
trip. It is very kind of you to send
me addresses both in Athens and in Rome.

Both Dr. Papadimitriou and Dr. Christopoulos
are very near us at the School in Athens
and I shall call on them and give them your
greetings.

I hope to have a week or ten days in
Italy and I possibly will call at Via
Lagozza 1.

With best wishes and
kindest regards,

Henry White



Krogerup.

DENMARK 1947 Aug 2.

Tally ho Shogpe you will be at Ashkirk when this arrives or soon after. Your wonderful letter re lodgers arrival to E. give us great fun. Shogpe the whole project has gone well & all your other work. Next summer perhaps we shall be in Switzerland together. It is raining hard now after weeks of sun in most of Europe. Some wonderful trees here, huge trunks, oaks & beech. The Baltic looks lovely but this is not bathing weather yet! Love Bill A.

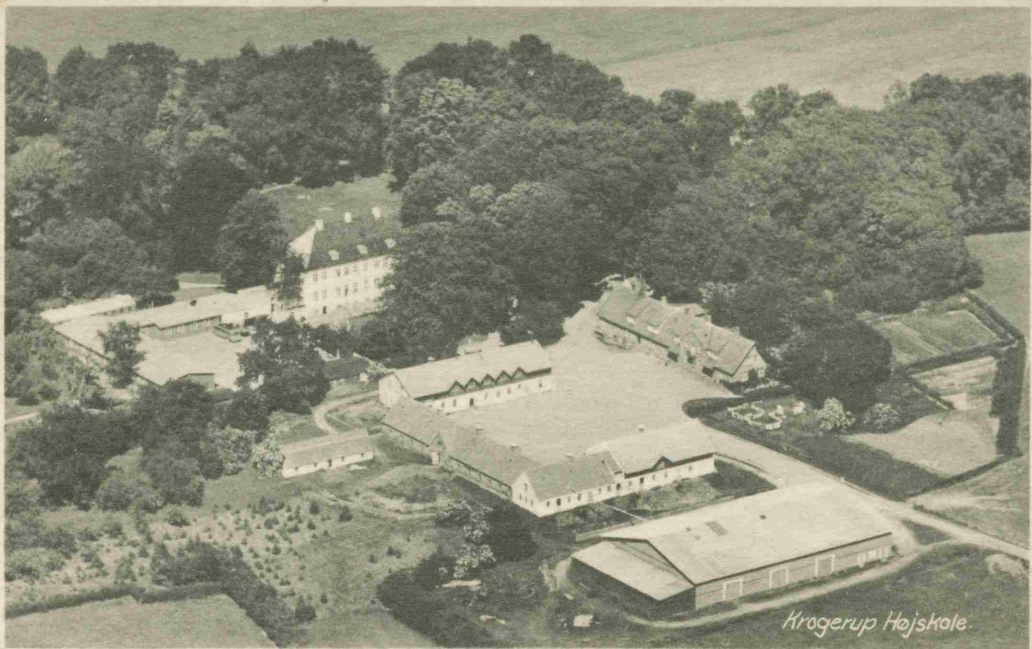


Mrs M. C. V. Douglas

Ashkirk Lodge

Gananoque Ont

CANADA



Krogerup Højskole.

6 Krogerus Denmark Aug Aug 2

Greetings fall at Ashkirk. E & I had a grand day in Copenhagen. She is now in Sweden at Lund. I think r-9 am in middle of IFW Committee & Council opening meeting went well this am. with 20 national assns represented. Iceland to NZ. E joins us for Thurs. excursion to or Sub Jim & all Sun & Mon. + She & I go off on our own on Tues to S. Denmark & N. Germany & back to Eng. on 16th Aug. I hope all goes well at Ashkirk & Sweden.

Luftfoto - Sylvest Jensen - Hillerod, Egret 88099

G.P.C. - J.W. Douglas

Ashkirk Lodge

Gananogue Out

CANADA

Please see letter to the family in Irish trip - let them read this. Please rest as you can at the island. Love, Buzzy.

Naham - Donegal
Aug 27/47

Darlingest Aunt Alice -

(1)
Extraordinary coincidences never cease -

I left Rachel, Mary & Lalla this morn at Croeslow and Biked via Donaghney right down the coast - through the Rosses to Donaglee & on here. This was an answer to prayer. I was beginning to feel slightly fatigued and asked several places for a room but all were full up so this Bording house overlooking the most wonderful strand was just hope. The lady nearly sent me on - but she was so very kind and said they had one wee filthy room - a small boy had been in it - it was full of lobsters, nets etc. So I merely clasped her round the neck. She told me to go right up to supper - I did, & was put at a table of two awfully nice lady and a man to his wife. We talked for a while & I said I was from Canada - conversation around on. Then Mrs. Watts said "We had such a charming Canadian lady in Belfast this year, talking to the Mrs. Douglas - a Dr. Douglas"!! I claimed you proudly and heard so much about him. They had hoped having had a chance to talk astronomy with you. It turned out that she is the sister of Mrs. Martin the Anatomist at McGill! Her two sons here also & several friends come nearly every year to this lovely spot. They are oh so nice, and I think it has been a remarkable coincidence!

The little boat - this trip has been such fun. ... 3 p.m. Aug. 28. Glen-Colomon Kiln. I'm on my last legs and am waiting for salmon & eggs. We come over one of the highest passes in Ireland pushing my old hat trap and what a road! Also the fog has descended slightly so there is not much view. However the high hills on either side are the most amazing dark purple - a purple I've never seen in heather before. This morn I woke earlyish and had a wonderful view before breakfast. The Watts & their group on

awfully nice friends at Port Noo come every yr. for their holiday - they are such a jolly & nice interesting group. They all went off to Killybegs & left off here. I'm going to try to get to Fethargh tonight and Carrow tomorrow by bus or truck? I'm afraid Mary found the biking rather hard & seemed exhausted most of the time. We didn't go fast in fact we often crawled. But one or two days were hard work & the hostels did seem always to be at the top of a hill.

2 A.M. I can't sleep! I'm in Killybegs and it has been the strangest day. I find I'm a little low in money because I haven't been to a center yet where I could change my cheques - so I have to go early I arrived here via Glenties at 6.30 to find that the hotel was far too expensive - I told the young girl my predicament and she told me where I could get a cheap room, only the landlady was out until quite late. So she said I could wait in the hotel until she came back. I had some supper - money or no money the hotel price is ridiculous - she had paid it anywhere. I chatted to an old man who loved fishing. The place was full of fat priests on holiday - all but a group of unattractive faces. Then two lads I'd passed enroute from Glencolumbkille marched in and sat down to me. They were Cambridge men - One Roger Haykness whose father was Prof. of Math at McGill & the other and who was a zoologist - the other Roger Thomson a lawyer. They were from - we talked and ate. And then went to the village Cinnarra to see a wild west and a pink American film. A yellow smoky atmosphere and loud music and a rather comic seeing the drab Irish folk taking this trash in. Right after the flick I came over to see had my landlady returned - she had, & she took me in. My window looks out onto the small harbour where a lot of fishing smacks are assembled. It is raining but there seems to be lots of silent activity onboard the boats - I occasionally see them come & go. I think I biked a bit much today for I can't seem to relax - not usual.

BY AIR MAIL

ΔΕΡ-ΛΙΤΙΡ
AIR LETTER



Dr. A. Vibert Douglas
Ban Righ Hall,
Queen's University
Kingston, Ontario
Canada

má bíonn éimhí is eile lé h-áer-úitir
is leis an ngnáthpost a seoltar í.
If anything is enclosed this letter will
be sent by ordinary mail.

AN DARA PILLÉAD ANSO — Second fold here

ΔΙΜΜ ΔΣΙΣ ΣΕΟΛΑΘ ΑΝ ΤΣΕΟΙΤΣΟΡΑ: —
Sender's name and address

SEAR ANSO
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SEAR ANSO
Cut here

It was the greatest thrill today getting to Carrick
and the fact of Slieve League you got a
marvellous view across the great bay to the
back of Benbulbin and Knocknaree. I think
I have always wanted to do - for three or four
looked longingly at the Donegal coast. It is very
beautiful. Another rather interesting thing
happened on the night we spent in Londonderry.
The wasser told of a G.P. Rachel & I had 2 beds
in a Dormitory and one of the other inmates was an
oldish lady who was also hiking around Ireland
I started talking to her and discovered that she
had been working for several years to the Red+
in Germany near Hamburg. The Red+ had just
shut up shop leaving the German demagified
Red+ to carry on and she was one of the first
to be shipped home. She was looking for a job but
having a holiday meanwhile. She had been working
with D.P. and the actual German people. She liked
the work to the latter best, but she felt the same
attitude as we did - a total escape from any
thought of what they had done to other nations.
I asked her why I.R.O. went on giving people courses
after they were qualified. She explained that often
jobs opened up in different countries needing agricultural
workers or domestic helps etc. and quick courses
would be given & people would flock thinking
their chance of a job would be better - than they would
find the work not so much to their liking & went for
other openings. Because of a clause in the Charter of
branding of emigrant D. People they can not be forced to
go to any country or to be exported against their will
and it is true that in many ways the I.R.O. has been at
their mercy. She told me many things. She said a notice of
the horrors of Belsen had been executed at Belsen & that
it kept disappearing when the allies go it will disappear
and probably all records on what went on there. The
longing to wear her hair D.C. type went. I am Busing to
Carrick tomorrow from here. I'm hoping for word
from the family. Bless you darling one.

First fold here
An ceo fillteab anso

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas
Ban Righ Hall
Queen's University
Kingston, Ontario
Canada

D.P.O. 400 M W 4718

Dearest little Aunt,

You are marvellous about writing. And Oh! how I love getting your lovely letters. It was lovely getting the one from the Island & so nice you saw Miss Coleman & Miss Glen. They must have been thrilled to see you. The art collection must be astounding. I can just imagine Dad's ice bergs & aurora. What fun! Oh! I can imagine beautiful Askkirk and the lovely stillness & reflections or lapping waves. Do try & go again - of course you will if there is a chance.

I do hope your voice will stay fine & lots of good sleep is real care for most things! Hope Mac House is down soon & real things begun. It should be grand & exciting when the real building is started.

Tom & Dad & bro. on left seas, bless them. Lets hope its calm. Toos winds must be a wacky little craft. But what fun to go to Antwerp. I wonder if they will be able to explore it at all.

Golly I can't remember what I wrote last or when - scatterbrained. Did I tell you about going up Beabulbin & into the mine? Joan's brother was here for a few days &

was dying to look at caves. So we 2 went up for that purpose but managed to do a mine instead. It has just been shut up & was barred by a gate so its horizontal tunnel entrance. We just managed to squeeze through the tiny hole on top of the gate & went in for about 1/4 mile. Very exciting. We came to an underground stream & climbed a ladder to the next level of mining where other tunnels led in. Really amazing & such fun. It was absolutely safe as they had just closed the week before because of financial difficulties.

I have been biking quite alot on all-day trips. I sometimes go by bus which saves a great deal of time. Some of the people I talk to are marvellous full of funny sayings & quaintness. Some look most suspicious & all most curious. It is little wonder because I must look quite ~~strange~~ peculiar in pants bandana & raincoat. I havnt been out a day that it hasn't rained & your coat is great as it is not too long for biking.

All the children here are marvellous. They are absolutely brash with life and noise! Mary has a

mouse with 8 young, and Abelt
you just came back from Dublin &
brought 2 guinea pigs, 2 bantam
hens, & a rabbit! terrifically
funny! & also a cat. She will
have such a wonderful time with them
all.

It has been much too cold here
for any thought of sleeping out & so
my sleeping bags will have to wait for
the spring. No summer clothes except
in the sun, can be worn. It is quite
amazing.

I have shown all here my cards &
they envy our trip like anything.
Oh God it was so lovely! I so often
think of our funny times & marvellous
clips & the beauty of all we saw.
Oh! what lucky little Nokes 2, P.S,
& I are to have such a marvellous aunt
& family. Bless you darling little
aunt & may everything go very
well there. I must be bed now.
Betty & I are sharing a room & it is
fun. She is looking after the children
is marvellous with them. But they take
most of her time & she has done
no typing.
Bless you so much — Mary.

D.P.E. 500M. 247. 2383.

BY AIR MAIL

AER-LITIR
AIR LETTER



má bíonn éinní isciú lé h-aer-litir
is leis an ngnátpost & seolpar í.
If anything is enclosed this letter will
be sent by ordinary mail.

Dr. A. Vibert Douglas

Dean of Women

Queen's University

Kingston, Ontario

CANADA

An dara fillteá anso — Second fold here

Sender's name and address

M. Douglas
Carleton Place
Bellevue St. Kingston

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SEARR ANSO

SEARR ANSO
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O.E. 1