

Emmott, H. Ida

With of your
Respectfully
Hilda Samuels.

fill Oct: 21 - 1936.

C/o The American Express Co.
6. Haymarket
P.O. Box S. W. 1.
San Carlos.

My dear Franklin -

No words can express
with what joy & gratitude
I received your wonderfully
sweet letter of August 8th,
and how deeply it was
appreciated only you
may imagine when I tell
you that it found me in
the midst of three months
terrible illness which has

been spent in Nursing. I was
the which "last laid
soonest men de d" & I
am far from "mended" in
the meantime! — and only
mention that fact because
it is the chief reason of my
delay in writing to send
you my most affectionate
and best wishes for the
great days God will lead
hand! — May God bless,
protect, and guide you
through each hour and
minute of time, and may
He, whatever He decide,
for you, pour upon you the
strength with which to

carry every burden. Now
mercifully He and all His
Angels have watched over
you, my dear "counselor"! —
and how faithfully you
have kept the great Trust
and Stewardship with which
God has trusted you when He
gave you what you have —
It is because I know, Tom,
everything you say and
do rare, that you believe
in all that that involves
I write you thus & thus;
for it is in that way that
one loves, & holds you most
often in one's prayers — then
laurels are most constantly

with you and yours these
weeks of absence.

I am writing with some
difficulty, and in haste
to catch the mail, so forgive
so inadequate an
expression of all one
woud like to express,
more worthily! I am ill
& weak from internal
trouble consequent on
neglecting to have that
basal trouble known as
"hemeroid" attended to in
good time!! — please pray
for a sick rabbit, & accept
the best love & every blessing

PSF
You n
"E"

October 22, 1937.

Dear Hilda:-

Just a short note to thank you
so much for your letter and to tell you
that I, of course, have delivered the en-
closure.

My very best wishes to you,

Always sincerely,

Miss Hilda Emmott,
c/o American Express Company,
6 Haymarket,
London,
England

Oct. 21/37.
You, Joe
Burdett
Tom
Mela Emmott

c/o American Express Co.
6 Haymarket

LONDON, S.W.1.

My dear Franklin.

This is not the nice, sedate, kind of letter I have been meaning to write you for some time past, & have lamentably failed in achieving! It is a scrawl, written in haste; because, at last, "Official" announcement of a certain person's forthcoming visit to the U.S.A. has appeared in

Today's Press; and that
makes me want to
tell you what my
pen can't resist any
longer.

Franklin, when he
does go over, he good
to him, for he deserves
it. All my life I
shall remember &
treasure the wishes,
touching, little letters he
sent me the week
before they were
married. It was so long

II

~~THE MUSEUM~~

LONDON, S.W.1.

Typical of Alk that is
best in him, the message
of a very 'great gentleman';
-patent to appreciation
of any sympathy &
thought for him - and
for her, to whom he gives
Alk his thought. May
they, a part Alk the agony
which his our people
subjected him, find
in your great land, (and

(I deeply trust, in your
official home,) the welcome
he so richly merits.

I say all this advisedly;
for you can have no
conception how badly &
cruelly people still treat
him here. Only last year

I travelled back on the
same boat from Belgium
as dear Lord B. (the little
Duke of Norfolk's father-in-law).

He is such a fine man; but,
(I had to top him so!), quite
lamentably on "the wrong track"
the Prince David. "They" never
all are; so it's no good arguing;
time alone will teach them!!

Every best & most blessed wish to

file
personal
April 30. 19

Always be right!
Law it comes; and
it didn't suit him;
I felt, but left to be
your punishment; that
he said to a friend
when he died. Has
it suited him? Has
he a right to say
be with us still?
There is a "No" in the
No. In the end
for the people want
reign. — and
many people
a la. I don't like
David's "side" —
God bless him
Keep ~~you~~ always!
Affectionately, H. E.

My dear Franklin,

To be "unlucky" to change one's
"youngest garments" once one has put
them on inside out, I'm applying the
same rule to this sheet of notepaper,
which, in a fit of "Bumpary" insanity,
I've begun writing on the wrong side —
I don't want this letter to be at all
"unlucky", because its envelope has
been addressed to you for more than
a week; and now I've seized an
Notal pen which (as usual in
my country should be in a Museum!)
'cos I have 1/2 a gillion things to tell
you, and my unworsted restraint
of the past 5 months won't last just
one minute longer! — This Epistle you

II

Must of course keep strictly to yourself, and Missy, who will remember that much of it is but the belated continuation of my last, written on that unforgettably tragic day of his "Abdication?" — I have longed to write again & again; but the deeper the wounds of the past 5 months the more difficult to write even to you, and try to give you some (an official) family idea of Ab that is now, alas, past mending.

Well, my dear Counsellor, if anyone, official or otherwise, gives you to understand we're lying on "beds of roses" over here since the dear little Hau left for Austria, just tell them Ab that sort of "lying" is best written by Anania, & edited by Sappho, his lady wife! — The whole country is seething and boiling & groaning with a discontent only ignored by Political and social obstacles, whose efforts to continue hiding heads in the sand are going to get a rude shock before long! — Everywhere one goes, from people cultured and the reverse, you hear, as the time draws near: — "My goodness, how I do wish it was "Edward" &c. &c. And, believe me, for Ab the "thousands" you read of as "pouring into London" there are quite as many (if not more!?) "pouring out of it, and loudly stating their not altogether politely worded reasons for so doing! — Truly I am sincerely & deeply sorry for the "New Couple" — He not blessed with the best of health, (rumour says worse, than that; but of what use to write you what you must already know only too well & for as "rumour" goes,) and she no doubt only too woefully aware how unpopular and unwanted (save by a tiny & insignificant portion of old dowagers and lunatic hypocrites of

III Your lady dwindling "British history". -

O my dear! - If only a set of kingling
Political half-wits, and "Shop-keepers",
(ably egged on by a Queen-Mother whose
ambitions are ^{admirably} suited by being able
to do exactly what she likes with the present
Régime.) had shown Prince David a little
more understanding and good breeding,
instead of persistently driving one of the finest
Kings England ever had into such a position
that (so it seems to be) he could neither
honorably stay, nor honorably go. When
you women, we think, have seen the glad
postponement by many a long year of a
"Revolution" which only his popularity, and
humanity, & sympathy for the underdog, &
the sick and suffering, could have held at
bay! The present you will do his best, and
thence be double disloyalty to our beloved
Ex-King not to render ~~this~~ ^{him} double disloyalty
in so tragic a position; but the Government,
& the Cabinet in particular, carry have and had
responsibility for not having done in time for the
working classes of this country, what sooner
or later they will now be forced to do. Prince David,

February 11, 1939

Dear Franklin:

Week after week I have most unwillingly postponed dispatch of a letter originally intended for Christmas; then New Year; finally and above all things, for your dear birthday. Delayed by weeks though it be, please, when it at last reaches your hand, accept my very best of affectionate good wishes for an anniversary at the end of January which I never forget, and on which great day I held thoughts and prayers for your welfare.

My pen had been even more lazy than usual since December because in the really awful weather before Christmas, I accumulated more snow-water into and over my shoes than my lungs and internal economy approved of; net result 1) a frozen inside, which I thawed out all by my little self with hot water bottles, 2) a bout of Pleurisy, plus laryngitis, which has lasted for weeks. I kept out about all the time, except those times when my loud barking became sufficiently vulgar to enforce bed. Thus two days up and 4 days in bed, - "ad Nauseum"

Well life isn't exactly gay for any of us these strange times, is it? How you stand the terrible strain of general weeks is an added miracle for all who love you, but oh, dear me, how many an added prayer of thanksgiving for your courage in giving tongue to certain sentiments (not easily voiced by a President) you do cost me. Stick to it, my dear Counsellor and don't be put off by the devilry which has good cause to dislike your blunt speaking. I don't like to tell you, in this letter, much that would both interest and perhaps amuse you. It has been put

-2-

off so long that it will keep awhile. Living my own quiet life (very much in, but certainly not "of the World" I observe and hear much that would be of real value to you, for I have always been blessed in my friends, often of women who don't gossip, but who are the world's workers in every sound sense of that word. But I have such a confirmed horror of women "meddling" in public affairs that perhaps (by that very reason) I get told a good deal which would never come one's way were I not a "silent observer" of much in the diplomatic and political world of these fantastic boys over here. Of course they are often so despicably jealous of your fine steady influence on their distracted affairs over here that (desperately in need of your help) and knowing you are their and our chief salvation for saving us from complete destruction they can scarcely afford henceforward to in any way belittle you. Do you grasp all I want you to read between the lines. Send me a few words very soon.

Affectionately,

H. A. Emmott

(P.S. on envelope) I have closed this up stupidly having forgotten to tell you of a happy meeting with Dear Sir Monty Browning on Piccadilly 2 days ago - looking fit and active, but alas much aged. I cannot bear to see the years telling on him heavily. We had a great talk. I hope to see him again before long. H.E.

February 11, 1939

Dear Hanklin.

Week after week I have not been willing to postpone dispatch of a letter originally intended for Christmas; then New Year's Eve, and above all things, for your dear Birthday! Belated by weeks though it be, please, when it at last reaches your hands, accept my very best of affectionate good wishes for an anniversary at the end of January which I never forget, and on which great days I held you in very special remembrance, both in thought & prayer, for your welfare.

My pen has been even more lazy than usual since December because, in the really awful weather before Christmas, I accumulated more snow-water in to & over my shoes than my lungs & "internal economy" approved of; not to mention a frozen inside, which I "thawed" out (at my very little?) self with Hot-Water-Bottles! 2.) A bout of Pleurisy, plus laryngitis, which has lasted 7 weeks! — I kept about all

often to explicitly
jealous of your
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(Respectful in need
of your help & as
Evening 6:00 you are
their 6 days
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us. completely
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added prayer, & thanksgiving for your courage
in "giving tongue" to certain sentiments (not easily
voiced by a President,) you do count men!
Stick to it, my dear Counsellor! — and don't be
put off by the devilry which has good cause to dislike
your stout speaking. — I don't like to tell you,
in this letter, much that would both interest and
perhaps amuse you; — it has been put off so long
that it will keep awhile! Living my own quiet
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I observe & hear much that would be of real value to you;
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deal which w^d. never come me's way were I not a
"Silent observer" of much in the Diplomatic & Political world
of these fantastic days over here! Of course they are

PSF
Gen. C. C. C. C.
"E"

[Emmott]

February 13, 1939

My dear Missy:

The enclosed is already sadly belated; (it should at latest have reached the President in time for his good birthday!) - so I shall be extra grateful if you will hand it over as speedily as an opportune moment shows up! I assume that you safely received my last which should I think have reached you in early November; and the President while he was at Warm Springs?

It promised the despatch of a photograph (not of myself!) and this, also sadly belated, will reach you when I am more recovered from a long spell of pleurisy and bronchitis than is the case at present. It has been a horriole winter in more ways than one.

I write in bearing haste for outgoing mail. Please let me have news of you all as soon as possible, for I sorely need it. Every best wish from as ever

Hilda

P. S. I nearly forgot to ask you. Would you kindly draw his own attention to my "P.S." on the outside of his envelope, which is something I never approve of and have only succumbed to in the great haste of the moment. Also, it would be nice when you write, (for the reasons mentioned of increasing age) to give me some sort of idea if the President would like to send "remembrances" to the dear old friend? - I know, from former experience how much touched and greatly delighted he would be by such messages'. My

-2-

Dear, in these days, one feels increasingly, how more than frail is everyone's hold on earthly life. What a Europe! This maker has brought the loss of so many friends: - old and young and I am always fearful for the loss of yet another. The Admiral never failed to speak with affection of "F.D.R." - it was always a great "bond" between us.

H. E. *monte*

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHECKS
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

February 13th / 39.

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I write in bearing haste for outgoing mail. Please let me have news of you all as soon as possible; for I so very need it! Every best wish from Yrs: ever
Hilda.

AMERICAN EXPRESS



VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

II

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

(AT)

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This winter has brought the
loss of so many friends: —
old & young! And I am always
fearful for the loss of yet
another. The Admiral never
failed to speak with affection of
"J.D.R." — it was always a great
"bond" between us.

PSF
Gen Carr
"E"

March 3, 1939

My dear Missy:

Will you kindly take very special charge of this enclosed envelope and its contents, which I ask should be carefully dumped onto his knee and earnestly inspected at some suitable moment when the cares of State don't press too heavily. They are really beautifully done and I shall expect to be very nicely thanked for them -- I have already told him about them, some day.

Well do I appreciate the difficulties which may be overcome before (Kings and Palaces, and all such things swept aside) a quiet time, spent Democratically under the rule of Europe's greatest "Hotelier" and in such charming ----- can be achieved. But for all our sakes, as well as his, I trust it will be, and very shortly for I cannot even begin to tell you how sadly necessary his wisdom and guidance is urgently becoming to London in particular. It has been a hideously anxious winter; on every side growing "unrest" and discontent visible to all; save those of my own ^{minguided} class who choose to "fiddle while Rome burns" and once more the "writing on the wall".

Well, my dear; I don't see everything and I want him to know that if he wants to save England from worse than the horrors of war (that is Revolution) the sooner he can see his way to come over in great simplicity and not in any State or pomp the better. Perhaps by contact with some of our blind Statesmen (and by showing our own working classes how simply a great

"Democrat" can live) and yet with what dignity he may add to the length of life of those who still dwell here in "Palaces" Hence all my wistful hints for a year past, hence this parcel, sent with the entreaty that he will read "between the lines" of your and his letters. Truly he is needed soon, Missy The unemployed demonstrations in the West End of London have been a disgrace to our so-called civilization. Why should these poor people be allowed to starve while money is poured out to every kind of foreigner who I admit should be provided for, but the neglect to do for our own people what should have been done years ago, is reaping bad consequences now. So often working class people say to me: "He must be a wonderful man, that President. Roosevelt should be made to come over and live for a time amongst us". One hoped he will not postpone that call until it becomes too late. I doubt the whole future of PALACES, whether the Monarchy will exist much longer.

Ever affectely,

Hilda E. *Amott*

"democratic".
In the West this
if you have been
a distance to our
so-called civilization.
They showed the
poor people he
allowed to share
the money is
passed out to him
kind of money
was, I admit, shown
he provided for; but
he neglected to do for our
own people what should
have been done years ago
is no finding his Congress
Now, the office working class
people say to me: "He
must be a wonderful
man, that President!"
Roosevelt showed the
"made to come over and
live for a time and get
out!" - but I expect he will
not post pay that call
until it becomes a habit!
I doubt the State future of
"PALACES" the New York
will wish such to pass? - Hills?
Poor affected - Hills?

My dear Henry,

Will you kindly take
very special charge of this enormous (!)
Envelope & its contents, which I ask should
be carefully dumped on to his knee and
carefully inspected at some suitable
moment, when the 'Cares of State' don't press
too heavily! They are really beautifully
done; and I shall expect to be very nicely
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Well do I appreciate the difficulties which must
be overcome before, (Kings, & Palaces, and
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time, spent democratically under the
rule of Europe's greatest "Hôtelier", and in
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he achieved! — But for all our sakes, as well as his. I trust it will be, and very shortly; for I cannot even begin to tell you how badly necessary his wisdom and guidance is urgently becoming to us down in particular. It has been a hideously anxious winter; on every side growing "uneasiness" & discontent visible to all; & here those of my own (misguided) "class," who choose to "fiddle while Rome burns" ignore the "writing on the wall."

Well, my dear; — I don't! I see everything and I want him to know that if he wants to save England from worse than the horrors of war, (& that is Revolution) the sooner he can see his way to come over in great simplicity, and not in any "State" or pomp, the better! Perhaps by contact with some of our blind Statesmen (and by showing our own "working classes" how simply & great "Democrat" can live,) and yet with what dignity, he may add to the length of life of those who still dwell here in "Palaces!"

Hence all my wistful hints for a year past, hence this parcel, sent with the intimation that he will read "between the lines" of your and his letters. Truly, he is needed soon, & disney! The "unemployed"

BSE
San Diego
"E"

March 3, 1939

Dear Franklin:

I send you the long promised photographs which my old friend, the Great Mr. Gelardi, (present General-Manager of that hotel in which you take an "interest") has most kindly had specially taken to please my whims and fancies. Now the really beautiful big one you will be reminded of its pleasing general aspect, and from the smaller you will see I wasn't telling lies (or anyway no graver ones than usual?) when I mentioned that the entrance "lay absolutely on dead level with the Street" i.e. "PALL MALL". This proof thereof should completely reassure you on that important score, and I know your tender heart (still? beating under that wonderful jacket of Highland tweed I gave you 12 years ago) will be moved to still greater and stronger heart beats by the efficiency with which my importunities have been carried out.

I need scarcely assure you (who suffer so willingly from my penmanship) that the Management were reduced to a state dangerously bordering on "Bedlam" before any august approval could be obtained on the exact angle necessary for photography.

Let not their sufferings prove in vain my dear "Counsellor" but try, on the next "Bank Holiday" you spend here to reward the quite *undoubted* hope and affectionate good wishes of one who is

Ever sincerely yours,

Hilda Emmott

C/o American Express Co.
6 Maymarket
S.W.1.

March 3rd 1939.

Dear Franklin.

I send you the long promised photographs which my old friend, the great Mr. Gelardi, (present General-Manager of that Hotel in which you take an "interest"!) has most kindly had 'specially taken to please my whims & fancies. From the really beautiful big one you will be reminded of its pleasing general aspect; and from the smaller you will see I wasn't telling lies (or anyway no gross ones than usual?!) when I mentioned that the Entrance "lay absolutely on" "dead-level with the Street"! - i.e. "PALL MALL". This proof thereof should completely reassure you on that important score; and I know your tender heart (still?) beating under that wonderful jack of Highland trees I gave you 12 years ago! will be moved

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the next "Bank Holiday" you spend
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Ever sincerely Yours,

Hilda.

ms

Two photos of the Carlton Hotel, London,
placed in Photograph File

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

PSF Gen Corp "E"

VISITORS WRITING ROOM

(NOT OFFICIAL)

Hilda Emmott

Wednesday

(AT) May 3rd 1939.

Oh, my very dear little Micky,
with what untold relief I read
your nice & most welcome letter
of April 24th! — I really thought
you must be in "Kingdom Come",
for never have you left me sad
for so long before! Noting your
"distress" on that subject, I refrain
from giving you details of the
terrible fright your silence over
6 months has produced on me! —
for whatever do you suppose
I should do over here without
dear Micky, & the little letters
to which I look forward now

than perhaps you guess! —
Don't you have ever frightened me
so much again! — I was so
overjoyed when I saw your fair
envelope & 'dare it fail pounced
on it, & devoured every word.

I am glad you keep well, & can
imagine you are looking ahead
to this eventful month with
keen interest! — I shall write
again soon; but there's a ^{quick} nail
out today & I have 't time
for much before it goes tonight.

Would you kindly give a dear &
honoured friend all my very
best wishes, — taking your own
fair share on the way! — &
telling him he, too, will
be getting a letter very soon —

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHECKS
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

11

I know that the extra rush
& pressure must be just
now - But I have much
to tell him; - so very quick!

I note "the photographs were
seen & enjoyed" - and, in view
of the fact that last year's list
may seem out of date, I am
sending another which I should
be grateful if you will please
"file" with the photographs: -
for it is worth reading!

Every blessing, & much love
to you, dear Missy!
affectionately F.

(Two Enclosures) Sunday June 11/39.
My Dear Missy.

Being even more anxious
than usual enclosed letters should
reach & be read by him quickly. I
must beg you to see that I am
reassured by return you have safely
received it? I refrained (albeit not
without difficulty) from sending even
one line prior to the King's visit. You
must have had your heads full! Affectionately
Alice L.

Please, dear Missy, show or give
these papers to F.D.R. who will
enjoy seeing what the good deeds of
our beautiful Westminster Abbey, is trying to do!

SUGGESTED THOUGHTS AND PRAYERS
FOR EASTERTIDE. 1939.

"THE LORD IS RISEN INDEED. ALLELUIA!"

THANKSGIVING

Let us give thanks to God for his unspeakable Gift ;
for the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ from the
dead ;
for the breaking of the bonds of sin and death ;
for the hope of immortality ;
for the Communion of Saints ;
for the victory of righteousness ;
for the vindication of truth.

GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH.

ASPIRATION

"Set your affection on things above, not on things on the
earth!"

Let us remember that peace, which is our urgent need, is
one, and only one, of the fruits of the spirit ; and cannot exist
alone.

Peace, true and lasting peace, can only come when the greed
of gain and the lust of power are purged from the hearts of men.

This cleansing can only be when, in the power of the Risen
Christ, the spirits of men rise up to assert the dominance of the
spirit in all the affairs of men.

Therefore, to CHRIST THE PRINCE OF PEACE we
lift our hearts :—

In Penitence :

Lord for thy tender mercies' sake lay not our sins to
our charge, but forgive that is past, and give us grace
to amend our sinful lives ; to decline from sin and
incline unto virtue, that we may walk with a perfect
heart before thee, now and evermore. Amen.

In Prayer :

Give peace for all time, O Lord, and fill my heart and
the hearts of all men everywhere with thy spirit.

*(for the President of the United States
We often pray)*

In Trust and Confidence:

Teach us, Lord, to trust in thee and only in thee.
Keep us strong and tranquil in the truth of thy promises.
Make us sure that thy Kingdom will come and thy will
be done on earth, and in this confidence may we give
faithful witness to thy Holy Name.

INTERCESSION

"In everything by prayer and thanksgiving let your requests
be made known unto God."

Let us pray for the furthering of the Kingdom of the Risen
Christ in righteousness and peace throughout the world:—

XX For all who bear the burden and responsibility of govern-
ment and leadership in the nations of the world. ///

For all men of goodwill everywhere who seek peace and
ensue it. //

For a peaceful and just solution of pressing problems in
Europe.

// For all victims of cruelty and oppression; for refugees;
for all sufferers from the ravages of war; for the homeless, the
maimed and wounded; for the bereaved.

That out of evil good may come, the Will of God working
in the hearts of men, that there may be a new understanding
between the nations and the dark night of chaos be turned into
a new day of freedom, love and truth.

RESOLUTION

"I come to do thy will, O God."

Let us make an act of resolution, to be renewed from day
to day, that we will seek to know God's will and to do it. "Thy
will be done, O God, this day, through me."

Not in our own strength, but in the power of the Risen
Christ.

O bend my words and acts to thee,

However ill,

That I, whate'er I say or be,

May serve thee still.

O let my thoughts abide in thee

Lest I should fall:

// Show me thyself in all I see,

Thou Lord of all.

I think, & indeed I know, you and J. B. H. will like to see two papers, hoarded up for you and for him ^{Intercession Paper No. 2.} Since terrible events started in Europe. So, (Altho' I am a Catholic!) I send with for the thoughts for
Westminster Abbey *prayer book*

Some further suggestions for Silent ^{Intercession}

1. Begin with an act of *Recollection*. Think of the nearness and accessibility of God.

"There standeth One among you whom ye know not."
 "In Him we live and move and have our being."

|| "Thou Life within my life, than self more near,
 Thou veiled Presence, infinitely clear.
 From all illusive shows of sense I flee
 To find my centre and my rest in Thee." ||

2. Offer to God your *Penitence*. Confession is thinking of our lives in the presence of God, and judging them by His standards. In confession we are taking the side of God against ourselves.

X Think of our shortcomings and sins, individual and corporate, e.g., our selfishness: lack of love: prayerlessness: neglect of God: materialism: secularising of life: pride of class or nationality: indifference to social evils. X

"I will arise and go to my Father and will say unto Him, 'Father, I have sinned.'"

O Lord, we pray Thee to set our feet in a large room, where hearts are made pure from sin by faith in Thee, where faces are turned toward the light, where all are one in Thee, and no narrow walls of division between man and man mar that unity which Thou hast made in the spirit of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

3. Turn now to *Thanksgiving*, "Lift up your hearts."
 "It is meet and right to give thanks." "Thanksgiving is a preservative against fatalism. It relates the gift to the Giver and teaches us to see the hand of Providence in all that happens."

Let us thank God for our home, our security, our work, our friends: for the lives of good men and women whose goodness helps us to believe in God: for the challenge of life and its

call to endurance : for our knowledge of the love of God and of the worth of goodness : for the cross of Christ which has brought salvation to all mankind : for the Church and all that we have gained through its fellowship : and at this time especially for the deliverance from war which He has given in answer to our prayers.

"A soul redeemed demands a life of praise."

4. *Intercession.*

// "By intercession we come to have a Christian mind about other people and the whole life of the world."

"There is nothing which makes men love one another so much as praying for them."

Let us pray—

(i) For the world : "O Thou hope of all the ends of the earth, have compassion on all Thy creatures."

(ii) For the nations of Europe in their difficulties, in their misunderstandings and enmities : in their efforts for peace and brotherhood. "O Lord, we pray Thee to plant the peace of heaven within the hearts of men, that it may bind the nations also in a covenant which cannot be broken."

(iii) For our own nation : its rulers : its men and women of influence : its Press : for a right spirit in the whole community, that with one mind and heart we may stand firm for righteousness and peace. "O God, who hast most wonderfully preserved our nation and empire, grant that we may be worthy of our high calling. Purge out from among us the sins that dishonour Thee. Give us true religion ; crown our faith with righteousness ; and lift us up, a holy people, to Thy praise and honour, O God, Thou King of earth and heaven."

(iv) For the people of Czechoslovakia—that they may have strength to face their troubles bravely—that the hearts of all men may be stirred to succour them in this hour of distress, so that, being drawn together in the bond of sympathy, we may all learn our brotherhood in God.

(v) For ourselves—that we may be filled with faith and courage. "O Faithful Lord and Father of us all, give us faithful hearts, devoted to Thee and to the service of all men for Thy sake : fill us with the faith that removeth mountains, and keep us faithful unto death ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

X October 8, 1938.

*Westminster Abbey remains open for continuous intercession—
In those 2 weeks Sept. & Oct. shared alone,
with night watchmen, the all night Vigil at the Abbey, H.E.*

 AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

VISITORS-WRITING-ROOM

(NOT OFFICIAL)

PSF

Gen Corp
"E"

5 P.M.

Thursday, Sept. 2nd 1939.

Missy Bear.

I send you a few lines
of constant remembrance and affection
while, in these awful hours of waiting,
there is still time & Peace (?) to
write them! May they bring you, -
and the dear friends, (to whom
I want you to show every letter
I shall try & send you through
the next weeks) the assurance
of undaunted courage and
perfectly unwavering faith
in God's goodness ^{that} I want
my letters to convey! But if,
my dear Missy, I should not

Survive the War which seems more
than certain to be forced on us, then
tell him how, (in these last hours
of a "Peace" which is indeed no
Peace), my heart is filled with
gratitude, admiration, & respect,
for the truly magnificent efforts
he has sought to make on
our behalf, up to this 11th hour!
Today the papers report he
has "no sleep" After he learned
the worst has happened about
Poland: - I can believe that;
and the plea for mercy on
our defenceless population fills
one who knows his infinite
compassion for all suffering
that he is suffering now. May
Heaven protect you all!

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

You know
The next time
I shall see
you, if ever
again, will
be where
"F.D. Cones
over to"
He can be
sure that
will have
to be the case,
 sooner or later! Me.

I can only add one thing more
before committing this little message
to the post, which will bring it
to you long after England's fate
is sealed! I refuse to believe
in danger to such an extent
that, (remaining as I intend to do
in London, whatever happens,) I have it
ever put my "gas-mask"! Others,
who need it more, are welcome to that!
I send F.D.R. the great love of a
devoted friend:— Please give it to him;
and know that I am ever very
affectionately yours —

P.S.

Let me hear as
soon as possible!

Mela Emmett,

Last Evening, while our Prime Minister
made his speech to the House
of Commons here, I went
into Westminster Abbey.

Thoughts and Prayers for Whitsunday and the weeks
following.

"THE SPIRIT OF PEACE."

"Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond
of Peace."

Creator Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first we laid,
Come visit every pious mind !
Come pour thy joys on human kind !
From sin and sorrow set us free
And make thy temples worthy thee—
Chase from our minds the infernal foe,
And Peace, the fruit of Love bestow.

'Peace is what all desire ; but all do not care for the things
that pertain unto true Peace.' *Thomas à Kempis.*

"The confused and dangerous complex of events to-day
awaits the impact of a charge from the company of those in
whose hearts God has already made a lasting peace."

O Lord we pray Thee to plant the peace of heaven within
the hearts of men, that it may bind the nations also in a covenant
which cannot be broken, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray :

1. For a new outpouring of the Spirit of God which shall
turn the hearts of men from their forgetfulness of God and their
self-centred outlook with resolute purpose to know and do His
will.

O Almighty God, whose blessed Spirit doth in every age
transform and revive the souls of men, pour down upon us
abundantly the same Holy Spirit, that we may glorify Thee
in newness of life, and fervour and love : for Jesus Christ's sake.
Amen.

2. For the King's most excellent Majesty : that he may
be granted health and vigour, and may ever be surrounded
with wise and loyal counsellors and friends.

3. For the Prime Minister and all who in these days of anxiety are called to positions of leadership among the Nations.

4. For our people generally, that a spirit of courage, unity and sacrifice may be given to the whole nation, that with one mind and heart our country may continue to stand firm for righteousness and peace.

Look, we beseech Thee, O Lord, upon the people of this land; and grant that in these difficult days we may walk worthy of our Christian profession. May we be united in one heart and mind to bear such burdens as be laid upon us. Put far from us all selfish indifference to the needs of others; quicken our sympathy with all who suffer, in our own and in other lands; and enable us by patient continuance in well-doing to glorify Thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

5. That amidst all our fears and perplexities we may never lose our faith in the over-ruling Providence of God.

Set free, O God, our souls from all restlessness and anxiety: give us that peace and power which flow from Thee. Keep us in all perplexities and distresses, in all fears and faithlessness; that so, upheld by Thy power and stayed upon the rock of Thy faithfulness, we may through storm and stress abide in Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A WHITSUNTIDE PRAYER

FOR

THE PEACE OF GOD.

O God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hast raised him from the dead and enthroned him in the heavens as King and Lord of all; mercifully grant that the nations and their rulers, now distracted by violence and fear, may be challenged and encouraged by the Holy Ghost the Comforter to acknowledge and obey him as their Saviour and their King, the Prince of Peace and Love: through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the same spirit One God, World without end. Amen.

P.S. Last May 14th dear old
 Admiral Bening, having
 to be present at King George
 at Sir St. John's, Colville
 punctual, stopped
 to spend 40s. to me
 in St. John's. How
 am I laid off you:-
 "I think F. S. R. is
 going to do us a
 great deal of good
 "Loverly!"
 May Monty
 Browning
 prove right:
 for we must
 surely
 need it

PSF
 Co. American Express
 Naymarket.
 THEY DON'T HAVE HOTELS.
 LONDON S.W. 1.
 Sept. 29/39

My dear Franklin.

Gen Corp. "E" Yen r-

Just a few lines to wish

you, and yours, every good thing! -
 and to say how greatly I hope
 you may once again see
 your like way to "fining tongue"
 with the utmost gusto, and in the
 only suitable language!!
 Your message to the Polish
 President was distinctly
 refreshing, yesterday; and
 although the (inevitable!) fate
 of that unfortunate land shows

Surely have been more honest
foreseen by certain people,
(who will insist on behaving
like Ostriches!) many months
ago, and long before such a
lamentably futile "guarantee"
has accorded (!!) Yet, in this
awful hour of Poland's Crucifixion
on the altars of "Nazism" and
"Bolshevism", it is indeed well
the world at large should absolve
you, once & for all, from that
monstrous accusation of having
any "Bolshe" Sympathies; truly
that Slander has cost me
much pain; & not a little "plain
speaking" in the past seven years!
Trust you continue to say what you
honest say to Murderers, & Pagans; & so
shall be at Peace! Bless you always, & so
know I am ever affectionately yours. H.

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

(AT) October 8th to 12th/39:

Thank you, dear Counsellor, for much heartening news to date! I shan't write too long a screed this week; partly because it looks blessedly certain that if the "Bon Dieu" pleases and the hearts of certain Statesmen" (?) can be disposed at precisely the "right angle" (!), you, and your very level-headed wisdom will soon be speeding to Europe. You'll need 50 extra pair of ears on the glad day we meet again; and, of course, I'm only spoiling you with certain "tip-titi" niceties; but these may be lapped up between larger meals provided by "Diplomats"!—Frankly, I sh^d. be ashamed if one's own humble efforts didn't succeed in sending you slightly more accurate pen-portraits than do those of certain other folk whom you, (apparently?) consider worthy of that name!! Oh! my dear Franklin!—What!

have little to repaired — yea, with
difficulty from very privately telling you
long ago on that scandalous and much
discussed topic, would fill volumes.
For whenever people (both American
and British) — who rightly uphold
some semblance of all that is meant
by "tradition" in the Diplomatic world,
often say to me: —

"Why cannot you, as a real friend
"risk his possible displeasure
"and at least try to give "I.D.R." some
"idea of how terribly we feel he is
"being misrepresented by certain
(Ambassadors) people who quote him
"as 'so close a friend' &c. &c."
"And who can't be anything of the
"kind to a man as refined & sensitive
"as is the President himself" —

Whenever, Franklin, they say not
only that, but a great deal stronger,
I have always replied (as I feel you
would wish me to do): =

"It is just because one is a friend
"that very fact must, at present,

PSF Gen-2
"E"

November 2, 1939

Dear Miss Emmott:

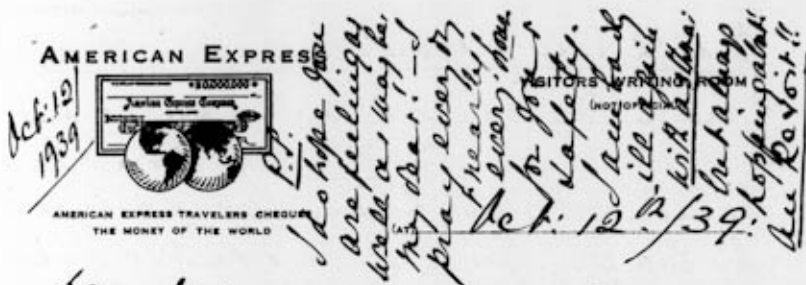
Your letter of
October twelfth has been received
here at the White House.

Very truly yours,

GRACE G. TULLY

Miss Hilda Emmott,
c/o American Express,
London,
England.

mal/tmb



Dear Micky. of all the letters ever
written him of late, I am more anxious
this to reach the President quickly,
& safely, than any other.

Many thanks for your welcome
acknowledgment, duly received
last week. I know you will not
fail, whatever his pressure of
work, to reassure me of your safe
receipt of enclosure!

Soon - if God will - I shall surely
be seeing you, here. Never, in
many a generation, has Europe^{so} needed
a "mediator" such as he comes he!
Never has it been so essential

to tell him as gently as possible and
to risk even his displeasure by
telling him the truth of what has
been going on here; for far, far
too long! An Ambassador of whom
it is said, (by even the most kindly
& charitable "Democrats"):-

"So-and-so is the finest "Publicity-
Agent for himself & family" (!)"
'Cuts no ice' for or with people
who don't care about Millionaires;
& their "Bank-Balance"! -

"Ask the President when he
intends to send us a real "Diplomat"
"a gentleman, to boot?"" has
been an unpleasantly oft-
repeated question in "Race" time;
- If he shows this person to remain,
he will lose all his own influence
here; it (Alas!) he do count them up!
= 4/10: affected: H.

AMERICAN EXPRESS



AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

VISITORS WRITING ROOM

(NOT OFFICIAL)

II

(AT)

"prevent my saying anything which
- however true - might hurt or
"wound" I. D. R. "about another's friendship"
"And, some day, I am sure he
"will find it out for himself; thus
"he will be hurt soon enough,
"without being told how sad it all
"is in the meantime!"

Nonetheless; what decides one to so
reluctantly tell you now, is that
if YOU are going to "make the Peace"
to save millions of lives, you must
surely like the men & women of great
brains & "traditions," the right, and
never the wrong ideas about you
our fine viewpoint! When, and
if you do come, don't, (we implore
you!) be surrounded by men alien

and even worse than "alien" in every
respect to our British traditions of what
it seemly & decent in a man of your
own "breeding". If you do, you at least
assume the fallibility of some of your (badly
treated) predecessors in your great
Office, so lamentably failed! — for very
different reasons. I had the privilege
of knowing & frequently meeting the
Ambassador of his time! — That
fine old Publisher, whose success,
and the respect of those whose record
in English public life, is still honored
here today. I happened to have that
great man, Miles Page, as my
neighbour at dinner on a certain
night shortly before the United States
came in on our side. Never shall
I forget His Excellency's blazing & scathing
words on the subject of a recently
sunk ship! He talked to me of many
other things that evening; of the
peace, & the war; & the talk was all
very wonderful to a young man of 20!
Finally, he said things which only a

AMERICAN EXPRESS



VISITORS WRITING ROOM
(NOT OFFICIAL)

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES
THE MONEY OF THE WORLD

III

Worthy representative of his President
could have dared say at dinner
in the house of the "Minister of Blockade!"
But, of course, Mr. Page could say
anything; for we all loved him; and
honored a "Grand Seigneur" of fine
ideals & even finer reserve! — No
vulgarity, and bragging, about him!
Well Franklin; you have always
told me, not once but many times,
that I was "to tell you everything"
and whenever one has taken you
at your word, (and even risked
wounding you by reluctantly stating
what one had to say "take it", &
without "beating about the bush")
you've paid me the compliment of
believing that I wd never liberate

unwed! - accepting sincerity, and the
single minded desire to serve you, and
your interests, as one's only motive
in "plain speaking"! When you
get this, do that; yet once again! -
for, when I die, you will only learn
of my release from all I so badly
hear here, from the letter of the
only other friend it has been my
joy & great privilege to know
in what one feels are these last
years of uneasy, & more than difficult,
"Pilgrimage". To your example,
and to his, I owe an inspiration
unspeakably precious; and one
which you must, some day, learn
to value, - and I do!

Every blessing with to you, & yours, -
from yours ever & affectionately:-
F.



WHITEHALL 7200.

January 15th 1940.

c/o: Carlton Hotel,

London, S.W.1.

Dear Frankie.

I've been
calling on an old friend in
this always most excellent
(but deservedly famous) of
Hotels, and have a few minutes
in which to try & catch this
week's outgoing mail. Which
is my last chance of wishing
you all that is best and
most beautiful for your Birthday—
a day which, (apart from
all other reasons) I could never
forget, falling as it does within
only 48 hours of another Birthday

of which you know — and of which
I am never, throughout 21 years,
unmindful! — The idea he still
lives that "living death" (worse
than death) in which I last saw
him, I know not? — for, in all these
last 11 years of complete separation
from him, and all that concerned him,
I have never once sought to give
you pain by asking you to tell me;
albeit, in these 11 years, I should
be courageous enough to set you to
promise to let me know whether Harry
is still alive? If so, (and you may
perhaps see him) tell him that
I forgive him with all my heart,
(and all that he took & kept of it)
the wrongs he did me; and that,
if I should myself die soon, I hope
he will forgive me my many failings;
— for surely one must have failed
him badly that he should have
betrayed the trust I gave him!
It has taken me 11 years to tell you



WHITEHALL 7300.

II.

Carlton Hotel,
London, S.W.1.

all this and perhaps you have wondered
that one did not say it sooner?—
but, if you knew the whole truth of
what these 11 years have meant to me,
you w^d know, too, why I have shrunk
so woefully from asking you this
question. Now my mind returns
often to the days in which I first
respected and dearly loved him;
—just after the end of the last
War; when he had worked so
hard in France, & was staying
with his mother at her house in
Brook Street!—Now poor Dr. Haig
worshipped him; and how more
than kindly she spoke to others of
her hope that he and I might
marry before her tragic death!
That was not to be; and you (the

know better than anyone how
loyally I tried to serve him) can
best judge what the crash
of all her hopes meant for me!
So please answer my question when
you can? It has been a very
hard one to ask in a letter which
has been purposely postponed over
Christmas, & the New Year, so that
it may reach you "all together"!

I see your Franklin & his
wife had an unpleasant and
alarming motor smash which,
for your Walter, upset me greatly;
but (as the papers reported
nothing further) I trust all is
going on well? Life is worrying
enough for you in these times
without family anxieties, and
I send you my sympathy! -
Poor Franklin, your life is not easy, &

III



WHITEHALL 7300.

Carlton Hotel,

London, S.W. 1.

one can only pray that the many wishes
you carry so bravely may be immediately
lightened in 1940 - and may your own
anniversary be as happy as possible
under the present circumstances!
There are joys of which no earthly
honours surely rob us.

My own Cup of sorrow has indeed been
full this winter - You will doubtless
have learned of our family's great
loss last month? My beloved
old Aunt, Princess Louise, (the
Duchess of Argyll) passed on very
peacefully in the early morning
of Advent Sunday - She suffered
no pain, but had known for many
months she was dying - Making every
needful preparation; and at the
great age of nearly 92 we could
not wish that one so rich in real
achievement should linger on in
increasing weakness. She remained

fully conscious, & speaking to all that
arounded her almost to the last.

So she has her very great reward! -
And the King, who was your guest,
proved himself her touchingly devoted
great-nephew to the last! - insisting
on himself supervising every detail
of her funeral in St. George's Chapel,
Winchester, where the Casket of her ashes
rests ^{at present} ~~in~~, eventually, it will be
buried next to the grave of her dear
sister-in-law, the Duchess of Cornwall.
Public tributes to Aunt Louise's memory,
(and more especially those from
Canada, where Uncle Louis and
her memories are still "green" 60 years
after his time as Governor General!)
have been very moving to us all.
For me her loss is irreparable! - and
never shall I forget her endless goodness
to myself at the time of my own dear Mother's
death at Cannes, 18 years ago: - At that
Gravelyde Aunt Louise was indeed my
"Strength and Stay" - and, in the 30
after years, her unfailing unselfish
tenderness for "her dear Husband's niece"

IV



WHITEHALL 7300.

Carlton Hotel,
London, S.W.1.

Should indeed make me thankful
to believe that her long and
lonely widowhood (of which she
so often spoke to me for her ded! —
re-united to her loved ones — and
in the Presence of a Divine Maker
Whom she had served so long, no
faithful, in earthly part!
After Death her dear face looked
radiantly beautiful: — Even, (so
she once told me) her great
Mother, Queen Victoria, appeared
in her "last sleep" at Osborne...

I have written you at some length
partly because one feels sure
that (had you realized such
a sore bereavement) some time

however brief, of your sympathy
w^d have found its way here?
In these days of additional stress,
I know personal letters must be
difficult. But I earnestly hope
that, before many more weeks
go by, you will find time to send
me word of your own welfare.
Please note that all mail, -
sent to me, c/o this address
-will, henceforward, be in safe
keeping - and this applies
until I call you otherwise.

In war time it is best you should
have one place only in which it
will be safe until I call for it.
God bless, & keep, & guide you!

Ever sincerely yours -

H

Hilda Connell

PSF
Gen. Can. January 16th/40:
"E"

Dear Missy. Together with my
very best wishes to you & Jeff for
the New Year, for the request that
this letter, for his Birthday, and
with contents which will help in secret
him, sh^d reach the President with
urgency - The last acknowledgment
reached me via Miss Tully - I was so
grateful to her; but I trust you are all right?
Ever affectionately: Chumath.

and tell him that
only the thought
of these 3
a God of Justice
and of Spirit,
and a God
President of
the U.S.A. who
serves HM so
faithfully, surely
one would
grow very
terrible
days.
God probably
reappears
Save
You!
All!
affected
heart
killing
1945 May 20/40

My dear Missy.
As the above address
has now reopened its Mail Dept.,
and can take charge of my letters (!)
please do not address any where
else except to American Express.
Until I tell you otherwise!! Why
I have recd no acknowledgment
of the letter sent to your care for
F.D.R. on his Birthday, you know
best?! But I thought it most
reminds & reminds of you to leave
an old friend in agony as to
whether you were already departed
to a better, & a safer, home for
this disgraceful long time! The last
letter, (dated November 1939) came

from Miss Vally; and I wish someone at
the Embassy mentioned y'day that
you were still in the land of the
living, I doubted its possibility!!

You are really very naughty;
here are we, enduring all we
must endure as bravely as may
be, while hitherto the more fortunate
mortals remain "immune"! So the
least you could do w'd be to have
hammered out even a few lines
on the type-writer which w'd have
reassured me as to your own welfare.

Don't address me anywhere else save
my original! The other just had to
serve as a fleeing arrangement;
and as I am not a "Clubs", I prefer
not to continue any such sort of
temporary and wartime "faute de mieux".
Please give I.D.R. my love & very best wishes;

of how just a week ago the Great
Hotel for which he has worked so
nobly, and in which he has done
so much to make your own
Compatriots so happy — (your
own Mr James included, then
he fed there!) stood without
so much as a pane of glass broken
(amid much else that was
demolished), you may well
imagine what one feels for
him in this disaster. Everywhere
today, in London's Hotel World,
clients and staff are speaking
of the real "heroism" which
refused to leave his own
line (now re-set, as it was
found to have been fractured
in 4 places!) attended to, the

while he worked till rescued
to release dead & injured.
He's at the "Ritz" now — making
a plash, (and I fear far too late)
from such a terrible ordeal! —
His poor wife escaped injury,
and his beloved family are
nearly all with him — All
three sons serving in our Army,
and such fine young men.
My heart aches for him, and
his! — for they tell me that
although the Grill Restaurant
intend to carry on, the rest
cannot — structure, as you
see, perfectly intact, but ~~hidden~~
damage to most floors. The
high explosive struck the
Great "Pile Port," slantwise;
exploding inwards, toward the Hall.

He sent you those lovely &
very costly photographs because
he knew I wanted them; & so
it would be a fraction, and my
recent thing, for you, who
"enjoyed" them (according to
Mickey's letter at the time) to try
and let me perhaps give
him some message & token
of your sympathy to him?

From all this, you see I am
always in town; he over a night
handed Mickey of the Bonapartes,
and many a narrow shave
have I had from death myself.
So, as only 1 of many millions
who risk their lives hourly
from the results of NAZI
"culture", I pray you for
the sake of others, who count more

II

valuable than I do myself),
 not to "tarry" overlong; but
 to speed, by every means in
 our power, the help of All
Kind my Valiant Country
 Lorely needs. Don't let that
 your Critics, American and
 English, accuse you of!—
 far too "Academic" in your
pronouncements, as in your
actions. Well I know how
difficult it is; but once (I must
 remind you) you were tardy
 in prize the help, sending it
 too late; so that, Albeit very
welcome, it failed to serve
its purpose!— and I am and

never remind a descendant
of that fact that I, (who
had been more than
generous to you & yours)
ever recovered from the
heavy blows you made
me suffer without help
then! I sent you no
private reproaches, for you
could not bear them so
easily as you can now!! —
You talk in glorious tones
of "denouncing" that you
know full well you ought
to openly fight — not, as
your dear (?) friend Kennedy
so tactfully says, "for the sake

of your own skin" (!!) but
surely because Americans
are supposed to be Christians.
By the way, I observe that
your lady-wife has traveled,
& honestly, asked her people
"whether they are always
going to consider their own
skin & pockets", so I am
in good company when I let
flying at your Administration
now! Can't your people
understand that it is not
any question of "years" but
of days, & even of hours?
I, who am unpopular here
for "pro-American sentiments",
am sometimes ashamed
of American selfishness! Do,

anyhow, spare us the
infliction of Mr. Kennedy!
He is an "infant terrible"
You had no business to
send us; and when I tell
you that, you may know, &
take it for granted, I have
taken pains to learn for
myself, & from his own lips,
that I tell you in fluent
English. "Nothing in the shape
of a Gentleman," is the all
too common verdict; and the
worse thing is they are apt
to misjudge you accordingly! -
"Ye Gods & little fishes!" Really, I D!
Our night agony, (Bomps, Berrage
and death, & mutilation & hundreds
rendered homeless,) begins now -
So, Goodnight & God bless you always!
Mr. Lives a week! C. L. Hunt

LONDON HOTELS BOMBED

INJURED MAN 9 HOURS AT POST

DAILY TELEGRAPH REPORTER

Two London hotels were hit by Nazi bombs during the week-end at approximately the same time but with vastly different results.

In one case the bomb struck a coping stone, exploded in mid-air and broke about 50 windows, but did very little damage except scarring the outer walls.

In the other hotel a large bomb went through the roof and exploded on the main staircase, doing considerable damage and causing a few casualties. Despite the wrecked staircase, choked with rubble and carrying on yesterday.

I was shown the roof, which was intact except for one small hole through which the bomb had crashed. The spotter had a remarkable escape. He was bowled over by the blast but uninjured.

MAIN STRUCTURE STANDING

The section of the roof through which the bomb had passed hung perilously over empty space and threatened to collapse at any moment. Otherwise the main structure was standing soundly, illustrating the strength of London's buildings.

The manager's arm was broken in three places by falling masonry, but he remained at his post for nine hours after the bombing, refusing treatment and directing rescue workers.

At the other hotel a receptionist told me that he was sleeping in a bed-room on the fourth floor and did not even hear the explosion.