

ADELPHI HOTEL, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.



Monday, May 14. '34

Dearest Rufus,

This is the last week of our stay at the Seaside. We go back on Sat. to London. The time has gone very quickly and I never have liked to stay longer but it is a little more expensive and as the poor old house account is rather flat since paying the Drs. I think it better not to stay. The sea air has done me a world of good and Mrs. Penning says I look almost 'normal' again. It will be just about a month after I get to London before I sail. I haven't any clothes and my whole wardrobe consists of rather sad-looking left-overs but I know that post-fortunately doesn't call for much so shan't worry, so long as I am presentable for the voyage. We certainly didn't have to bother about style here. The provinces

don't seem to know the meaning of the word.
If you ever see the charming 1920 models
in the windows labelled "very chic" "latest
style" etc. you would be too amused. I wish I
had your drawing pencil to do some of the
figures that promenade along the front. punch
new news want for subjob. But they are
very nice people. Much politier and kinder
than in London and they seem to take life
easily + kindly.

We have been having a week of real
summer. Discarding coats + furs. Its
like the first week of June at home. The
promises are all gone but the bluebells are
at their height. They are not like our -
single flowers on a single stalk, though
the blossom is the same shape + colour. They
grow about 10 bells to a stalk which is
from 5 to 8" high. A patch of them in the woods

ADELPHI HOTEL,

ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.



is like a blue mist. makes you catch your breath. And there are such millions of them though I do see dozens of people carrying enormous bunches (mostly willets) every day. I hope they won't exterminate them. But I see by 'The Times' that they are starting a wild flower preservation Society & are putting through a law. Do you know A.P.H. & "There ought to be a law!" I haven't come across any of the birds you mention. You'll have to save them up for me for the summer.

I think I told you we had Charlotte Whiston down for a day, fresh from an exciting tele-a-tele with H.R.H. 15 Pr. of Wales. I don't know whether

this will start a new news story - "p. of W.
to many a Canadian" - or not. Charlotte
would be equal to taking on a crown +
throne + comes put a lot of gingers into court
dinner tables.

Last week Mrs. H. went up to London for
three days + Blanche came down for a
little rest. She had a lovely time - a
regular dissipation at the Baths. Took
a different kind every day, a sea-weed,
a foam + an Oatmeal + lost 4 lbs.

Mrs. H. takes them, too, twice a week.
I do love some but they don't advise
them just yet. They pack you in seaweed
for 15 minutes, then in hot towels till
you perspire thoroughly + then massage
you + cool you off. Very rejuvenating
judging by my companions.

ADELPHI HOTEL, ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.



The local dramatic company put on "A place in the Sun" & "Lavender Ladies" since I wrote. Both very bright & modern. "Outspoken" is I believe the best. There didn't seem to be much that we weren't told, but its astonishing how audiences take it now - a - days. These all end happily with the verdict on the side of the angels. So all is well. We sit in our SASPERRY seats & drink hot coffee for threepence before the last act & thoroughly enjoy ourselves. If we ever get a million dollars we'll give London a Municipal Theatre with a coffee shop attached.

Hope your play came off well. If you
could spend three months over here you
could take a course at one of the
Dramatic Schools. It would give you
quite an insight into production. One
poetical friend - Miss Guelge - is
now playing with the Embassy players -

they have a very good school. Look
you had a bigger voice & you might
think of it, seriously - but perhaps its better
not to be serious about it - just enough for
fun.

My little inside clock says lunch time.
So must close. It won't be long now
till I am sitting beside Lake Erie instead
of the Atlantic. Looking west to Beachy "East-
+ Heart" to Dover. Love, Tante

MB Williams to her niece Ruth ("Rufus"), May 1934

Transcription / Additional Information

[Letterhead from Adelphi Hotel, St. Leonards-on-Sea]

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This is the last week of our stay at the seaside. We go back on Sat. to London. The time has gone very quickly and I would have liked to stay longer but it's a little more expensive and as the poor old bank account is rather flat since paying the Drs. I think it better not to stay. The sea air has done me a world of good and Mrs. Herridge says I look almost "natural" again. It will be just about a month after I get to London before I sail. I haven't any clothes and my whole wardrobe consists of rather sad looking left overs but I know that port formality doesn't call for much so shan't worry, so long as I am presentable for the voyage. We certainly didn't have to bother about style here. The provinces

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We have been having a week of real summer. Discarding coats & furs. Its like the first week of June at home. The primroses are all gone but the bluebells are at their height. They are not like ours - single flowers on a fragile stalk, though the blossom is the same shape & colour. They grow about 10 bells to a stalk which is from 5 to 8" high. A patch of them in the wood

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This will start a new news story - "P of W. to marry a Canadian" - or not. Charlotte would be equal to taking on a crown & throne & could put a lot of ginger into court dinner tables.

Last week Mrs. H. went up to London for three days & Blanche came down for a little rest. She had a lovely time - a regular dissipation at the Baths. Took a different kind every day, a sea-weed, a Foam & an Oatmeal & lost 4 lbs. Mrs. H. takes them, too, twice a week. I'd love some but they don't advise them just yet. They pack you in sea weed for 15 minutes, then in hot towels till you perspire thoroughly & then massage you & cool you off. Very rejuvenating judging by my companions.

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My little inside clock says lunch time, so must close. It won't be long now till I am sitting beside Lake Erie instead of the Atlantic looking west to Beachy "East & Heart" to Dover. Lovingly Tante