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HURLINGHAM ROAD, Court

LONDON, S.W.6.

RENOVATED 1959. 6832

13 February 1959

My dear Philippa,

Before I start on the work for the week end I must write to tell you how much I enjoyed hady A ~~as~~ luncheon partner. Her thoughts cannot be said to be consecutive, but the old flashes are there. She confided that although ~~as~~ a Christian woman she ought to love her neighbour she had never been able to stand the "object in blue". I confided (without the reservation that I did not speak

as a Christian woman, in case that  
provoked her too much) that I was  
entirely behind her. I don't think  
our hostess, who was the subject  
of our talk, caught the exchanges.  
She then told me how much she  
hated being a widow, and once again  
our sympathies met. Finding my  
experience shorter than her own she  
said "And don't think it will get  
better. It will get worse" we got  
from that to a discussion on  
hats. Her own was bewitching.  
I have never wanted to try one  
on so much.

I send my love

Ethel (WATTS)