

6 Half Moon Street.  
London

March 20<sup>th</sup> /33.

My dearest Family

I find it difficult to find time to write, I am so busy enjoying myself.

I left Cousin Grace on Friday morning at 9 o'clock and arrived in London at 1.15, Daddie met me at the station and drove me to the above address, where I found a very pleasant sitting room and bed room awaiting me, the fire was burning merrily, and the rooms gay with spring flowers, the furniture is all antique, and there are some beautiful bits of old blue china about - We had lunch, then Daddie went back to the office and I prowled about the shops but did not see anything very wonderful, I do not find the shops here much cheaper than our own except for a few things -

In the evening Daddie took me to the Trocadero for dinner, and afterwards to see

a very pretty musical opera called "Violet Time" - it was about a girls boarding school in Switzerland - some of the scenes were very pretty - one scene showed the two flats of the school with all the girls little beds in the rooms, we saw them all going to bed, and putting on long old fashioned night gowns, and holding candles - another scene was a stealing Nink -

On Saturday we spent all afternoon in the zoo, and had a perfect time, we went into the turtle building, and saw a large turtle 150 years old - The Keeper asked me if I would like to see a baby alligator so I said yes and he took me with D'addie into a little room, and picked up Mr Baby, who was about 3 feet long, he made me stroke its nose which he seemed to like, then I tapped the end of his nose, and he opened his mouth the Keeper then insisted on my holding him this I did not enjoy very much, but was quite

thrilled - it felt <sup>3</sup> like holding a piece of  
wiggly parchment full of hot pudding -  
We saw the monkeys, fishes, birds, elephants  
etc -

On Sunday morning we went to St Martins  
in the fields and heard the Dean of  
Canterbury preach, if you remember he  
preached to us in Montreal a short time ago  
Daddy spoke to him afterwards. We  
then walked about Trafalgar Square and  
saw all the children feeding the pigeons.  
then we walked past the Admiralty Bldg  
saw the guards - passed the centoloph  
and on to buildings of parliament and  
on to one of the bridges over the Thames,  
a huge rain storm came then, so we  
ran for a restaurant and had lunch.

In the afternoon we visited Westminster  
Abbey, National Gallery, and Tate collection  
the latter we enjoyed greatly -

Monday. Daddie has been at the office  
all day, and I have been prowling about  
buying spring flowers - I have been on  
oxford street most of the time looking at

the shops, but bought <sup>4</sup> only a few trifles —

I do not quite know what we will be doing for now on, but I think we will be in London — Aunt Charlotte may come up for a few days, and Daddie still has business here — The man he came over to see has just got back from Moscow, he was with the English men who were arrested but fortunately nothing has happened to him — but Daddie has heard quite a lot about the affair. One of the men Mr Markhouse lived in Manchester, and Grace knew him. The whole thing seems rather serious.

I am enclosing some snaps, please be careful of them + keep for me. I thought that you would enjoy seeing them.

Will write soon again

Much love

Mother

Daddie sends much love too.

Nov 20/33