

"Miramar"
St Brelade's
Jersey
11th April 1942

Dear Mum, Dad and Hugh,

Thank you very much for the lovely surprise of yesterday, the fine piece of [wedding] cake, we were tickled with it as we did not expect to see any more of it after it had been sent out. If there is some over when you have sent out, take it, and cut it up, and eat some, and give some to Gran, Pop, Aunty Toots, and Gran, for they did not have much. I am pleased Aunty Flo helped you to cut the cake up. Kitty at St Aubin's told us they had a lovely time Wednesday and that there was plenty of cake.

We were very sorry we missed Hugh, but we had gone to the Chevalier's to thank them. Tell him to come out again some time, and he will have something to eat.

What a day on Thursday. However, it did not matter, as they made us a super fire, and we sat in and read. It is a heavenly place, and we are thrilled with it. As I am writing this, Arthur is strumming on the piano, it is coming back to him after 12 years, and he is re-learning the scales, he has almost abandoned photography for it - almost, still he bought a colour film at St Aubin's and frightened the weather today. It is foggy here now. The food is fine, plenty of it - mostly vegetables and jellies and blancmanges, but very well prepared - excellent, we are booking for two more weeks in August. Our room has a French window opening out onto a terrace overlooking the bay.

Please tell Aunty Toots that the Miss Hunts' "Ruth" is here, and does all the waiting and most of the cooking. She was quite thrilled when she heard we were coming here, as she remembers me well as a little girl, and will call me "the little girl Collette" ; she is very nice however, and asked me to tell Aunty that she is here - Ruth Shorto. She makes us awfully at home. There are the two men, and Ruth; they run the place between them; very nice, but, awfully 'churchy' - Belmont Road Mission Room is all they do or think.

We should have brought our bread with us, but forgot - however we 'phoned Ory and we had it sent out by Orviss [now Vienna Bakery, formerly Dodge Bakery then Orviss] van yesterday. We also forgot to register for potatoes, so we 'phoned the store, and had them sent this morning. Also a card, wishing us all the best from Elsie Ingram. It was very kind of Margot to send us a present, I must thank her.

Buses are very frequent out here but expensive. We were coming into town this afternoon, but find it too much - 1/6 or 1/8 [1 shilling & sixpence or 1 shilling & 8 pence] return; we may cycle in, or stay out, according to the weather. We want you all to come out one afternoon soon, or if Daddy

doesn't come, perhaps you and Hugh could cycle out; or he cycle, and you bus out. All week days there is a 'bus from the Weighbridge at 1p.m. which gets here at 1.30 and another leaves here at 5.30, which gets into Town at 6p.m. Please arrange the day and send us a line, or 'phone up; it is lovely sitting on the terrace facing the bay; yesterday we got quite sun-burnt and had head-aches. You could either have early lunch or bring sandwiches with you. Mr. and Mrs. Riches [her new parents-in-law] we want to come out one Thursday; I don't know if they will, Arthur is going to 'phone up.

Please write and tell us the news, and what you thought of the wedding; we think everything went off fine, and it was lovely at Gran's; everyone seemed to enjoy it.

Thanks for everything, and to Hugh for coming out here,

Love to all,

Coll

P.S. Excuse scrawl, but the pen is awful, and so is the piano noise.