

Appendix 19
Letter from David Muir - A Proposal 28 May 1946

Dearest

I was very distressed to hear that you were feeling so poorly on Sunday, and hope that you are now a good deal better and that you will shortly regain perfect health and boundless energy. I feel that you must be requiring some professional advice from your Doctor and I trust I shall find you have consulted him. A young girl like you should not be troubled by spasms of giddiness. I think you must have been going too hard at the spring cleaning. I should have given you a hand at it. You should not discourage me when I offer to assist. I would have enjoyed it. Do take care of yourself darling, else I shall have to come and take care of you ! Perhaps there is nothing you would like word, but its nothing that I would like better.

I called in to see how you were last evening but I apparently missed you by about five minutes. Perhaps you would say I should have phoned up first, but then I may have upset your plans. I preferred to take a chans and I was unlucky. Naturally I was disappointed not to see you, as today I am travelling up to Aberystwyth and will not be able to come along again until Thursday at the earliest.

The weather did not look promising when I started out and it has been raining all the morning. But now I have just left Shrewsbury and the sun has come out, the clouds are rolling away and there seems to be more promise of fair weather whilst I am on my trip. I find most of the traveller are disinclined to talk mush, however I had a pleasant and charming young lady to share my table at lunch. She was deploring the housing situation, particularly as she is wanting to get married soon. She is another who is contemplating going abroad if her husband to be can first of all find a job abroad to go to. I was rather amused with a woman and her dog at Paddington whilst waiting at the barrier for the train.

She was the usual type that had a Pekingese: a rather severe expression, wearing pince-nez; and the dog very obedient. It sat on her bag and kept looking up at me with a very sad expression on its face as if it were imploring me to release it from its misery - but what could I do - I ask you ?

I'm not sure where I shall be resting my head tonight, as I have not booked accommodation. Maybe I shall spend the night in a prison cell for the first time; I'm told one can always be accommodated at the Police Station. If there is no room elsewhere. This would possibly be a useful experience, and not make a possible enforced visit there sometime in the future seem too much of a blow!

I expect to be staying only two nights and then to travel back on Thursday, and I thought of looking in and seeing you in the evening. I will phone you when I arrive in London.

Although we were not able to go for our trip on Sunday, the petrol is still available, and you, Raoul and I will have a day out together soon. I have an idea of were to go, which I hope you will both find agreeable.

I hope you will believe me when I tell you that you are always in my thoughts darling. The more I think about things the more I am convinced that I we share each others lives great benefits will ensue for both of us., and that it would not be a disadvantage to your darling son. Please give your very sincere consideration to my proposal which I made the other day.

Much love David. Please excuse handwriting being rather more illegible than usual - I feel as if I am having my arm jogged all the time ! It's the motion of the train that does this, not the person sitting next to me