

9^B Dingwall Avenue
Croydon.

31 March, 49.

My dear Dorothy.

This is what I overheard
yesterday. — I had walked
along to the "Times" Office to see the
coloured photographs of Charles &
yourself displayed in the windows.
Behind me, two girls were also
looking & I heard one say —

"Doesn't she look young! You
could take her for Princess Elizabeth,
couldn't you. But it's like her
isn't it"

Who these people were I don't know,
but I felt fully in agreement with
their observations. Moreover,

I had all day been connecting you
in my mind with another Royal
personage - The Duchess of Kent.

When I looked at you, that is who
I felt strongly reminded of. And

I thought that even The Duchess of
Kent at her very best could not
have looked smeter. I think

you struck a most perfect note, and
nothing nicer could have been

turned-out by even the like of

Norman Hartwell. You looked
perfectly & truly "swell".

There were two other women
I also admired. One was Mrs
Marshall - to whom I would apply
the word "chic". The other, I don't
know who it was; but she was
shortish, a little elderly & she was
dressed in a soft blue. Here it
was not the clothes, but the very
beautiful triple row of pearls she
was wearing. They were lovely.

Altogether Dorothy I thought it
was a grand day & very enjoyable -
A very loving one for you both & I
expect you were glad when you
were quietly back at home -

If there is ever any little thing
I can do such as minding house
or anything at all, please know that
I should only be too glad to help,
& never hesitate to let me know.

Good luck, good health &
a very happy year to you both.

With love,
Reg.
