

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

26<sup>th</sup> October

15 North Court  
Friday October 26<sup>th</sup>

Darling,

*I shall write a little to-day & finish over the weekend & take it down to Church House on Monday in the hopes that this will reach you & that I will hear from you soon.*

*Pat Dean rang last night (while I was in Liverpool) & told Nannie you had arrived alright but that he had had a bad flight home & he was afraid yours would have been unpleasant too.*

*I do hope you felt fairly well & that Kentish did not pass out on you. I rang her mother this morning & reported her safe arrival. She sounded nice & I hope to goodness Kentish is turning out well.*

*Liverpool apparently went quite well. I did a women's meeting for Tommy in the afternoon & visited all three of our wards in the evening. I saw all the councilors & read your message at each meeting, it was received with great enthusiasm & I explained that you had just left so all is under control for the moment.*

*I got in at 7.15 & found Mo in terrific form. She misses you nearly as much as I do.*

*Melford had given a tearful leaving party with Harry Macxxxx & has spent all day in battle dress not even wishing to change this evening! Human nature is a fascinating thing!*

*I shall 'tell more' about my visit to Pam to-morrow, & in the meantime will say good-night. I long for word of how you are.*

October 27<sup>th</sup>

Saturday

*This will only be a little bit of this letter as I shall really finish to-morrow but I like to write a few lines before I go to bed.*

*I had a most happy day with Pam. It is so frightfully easy & comfy in the car & only takes 1 ¼ hours each way.*

*Pam sent you her special love. She is really working very hard & the Bull was really nice for once, which pleased Pam enormously. She said she would hate Pam leaving - amongst other things - which is a lot from her. Edwina Sandys has been to tea again. She is a companion for Mo but rather odd little girl, & years younger than Mo in sense - That would be easy anyway,*

*Good night, once more darling*

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

October 28<sup>th</sup>

British War Crimes Executive  
Palace of Justice  
Nuremberg

Sunday

My dearest Angel,

Now that three days are over I realise and hate the thought of how long three months will be. It is horrible being without you, and, although I try and stand by our old ability to take it, the prospect is vile.

I shall try and give you a picture of what has happened.

Thursday We had, unfortunately for Miss Kentish, a bad flight to Brussels. The pilot said it was one of the worst he had had. I am so used to flying that it did not worry me at all, but Miss Kentish was rather rumbled although the weather improved between Brussels and Nuremberg. I had a talk with some of our people and then had a good hot bath at the billets and enjoyed my dinner. For the first two days Phillimore and I had to eat at a neighbouring mess but now food is laid on at our house. Phillimore talked to me for 2 hours afterwards. Counting the judges staff there are now 168 British personnel. Even cutting out the judges people and guard, I am responsible for over 100 and have to approve billeting, transport, messing and the like.

The billets are quite good. My room, in which I am writing this, is a large square one with another twin bed waiting for you. The weather today is wonderful. We worked this morning but now the sunlight is pouring into the bedroom.

Friday I have fixed a delegation conference at 9.15 each morning for allocating work and receiving reports and had the first on Friday. At 11.00 I saw Jackson, Rudenko, and Dubost and we decided not to join further drfts. Then Rudenko said that he would like to reserve it for a further meeting at 2.00 pm on Saturday. Then Jackson started creating about the Russian and French not being translated into German. I had therefore to have a hurried conflag with Col. Pokrovski and Mdlle Dmitneva at which I got them to accept our list of documents for the Russian part of the case all except five of which were in German which saved that situation. I slept exceedingly well.

Saturday I had a corresponding interview with about the French documents. he came in, in a towering rage, because Jackson had shut him out of the documents room. I soothed him and sent him away with the promise that we could provide German translations of all except about five of his documents. Then Frank Shaw came in to say that Jackson was going to get the State Department to send diplomatic Notes to Moscow and Paris as to the inability of the Russian and French delegations. However, I told him what I had done which held Jackson until the afternoon meeting.

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Usually the poor unadvertising bloody British get no thanks, but I must say that both Rudenko and Dubost were almost tearfully grateful to us at this meeting and supported our view as to not adding more dfts. so the trial still stands for the 20 November. Phillimore and I dined with Frank Shaw who is listing with the British and is a very decent chap.

Sunday Today Phillimore and I went into the Court House to work. He dictated a summary of yesterday's meeting and I did a "work with target dates" chart for the delegation. Miss Kentish has been very useful. We keep a record of all these conferences and she has gone in again this afternoon to finish her typing. She has been feeding with the officers and I think quite enjoying it. Today the other secretaries arrive and she moves in with them. The judges came yesterday. They could not come down in Nuremberg and had to drive from Frankfurt.

I hope this account does not bore you but it gives some idea of the background. We are in Zyrndorf, a village about 5 miles out. It is pleasant fine wood country and looks lovely today. The only snag at night is the American's shoot hares which they catch and skin with the headlights of their jeeps with carbines which is slightly irritating when one is going off to sleep.

I hope that you duly celebrated Melford's demobilisation.

I do hope Pam is getting on all right and not worrying too much about her work, and that Parents day was a great success. How is Mo? It was sweet of her to get up at 7 on Thursday. Tell her again how pleased I was and give both my love.

Sweetheart this is a tribulation but if we can only get the trial started, we shall come to the end of the beginning. Take all my love and kisses with one each for Pam and MO. I wish I could kiss you myself.

Your ever loving                      David

- P.S.                      I forgot;
- (1)                      a sponge
  - (2)                      my German phrase book which must be in my Chambers. I thought it was in my briefcase.
  - (3)                      Other towels of which there are none here.
  - (4)                      elastoplasts if they are obtainable
  - (5)                      a torch

If you could get these and at your convenience ask  
Vernon Sinclair ("SINK")  
Church House (Abbey 7020 Ex 403)  
to put them in the courier plane it would be a great help

More love

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

D  
Tell Mo I shall try and send her a story next week  
More love  
D

Sunday

*It struck me too late that I might have given this to Khaki.*

*Really - these first 3 days have been so long that I hope sincerely that they will pass more quickly by & by.*

*Next weekend I am going to the Shipleys for 2 nights & Melford is coming too if he does not go to Paris.*

*I rang Ghstal Lightfoot to-night & asked if Mo & Nannie could go to them for the same weekend & they were delighted - really nice & genuinely pleased. Mo is very keen so I shall have my mind at rest. You know how I fuss!*

*Oh dear. I am sorry about this 'drivilly' letter but I do miss talking to you at bedtime.*

*We had a drink with Eila to-night & a man Peter Shay(?) was there. A Parliamentary Draughtsman with a great admiration for you. Not that that should place him!*

*Anyway he was very nice - if a bit of whimsy in his politics - & anything human at Eila's is a big surprise.*

*Caroline Nimmo came in this morning (while I was cooking the lunch) to be helped with a speech on 'Leadership'. I can't say I felt in the mood but I did my best!*

*I know you must be working like mad & I hope & pray you are comfortable & well & not too bored. The arrival of the rest of the troop will be a temporary break at least.*

*I think of you so much & I do realize with what horror you will view a letter of this length but I can't help it.*

*All love to you as ever*

*Sylvia*

**October 29<sup>th</sup>**

15 North Court  
SW1  
Oct. 29<sup>th</sup>

*My darling*

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

*I have now discovered the rather pleasant thing that a plane for correspondence goes out on Tuesday & Friday so your letter which I took to Church House to-day, should reach you to-morrow.*

*I see in the press that you are having a 2 day session of the executive so I know you are busy - but isn't it extraordinary with nobody to talk to? I should never have believed that we talk so much! I may hear from you before this letter goes off on Thursday.*

*Melford has been out to-night & Tony came to dinner. He is so changeless & really nice. We played 2 pack Rummy & it was like old times before life was full of complaints. Not that there are so many now, I must say.*

*Buster is having a bed on Wednesday & Thursday nights. This is not of any great interest & of no importance but I like to tell you what I am doing before I get into bed.*

*I see Jackson has said that none of you will allow these trials to drag out - Perhaps with the Belsen affair as a pattern they may speed up a bit. There was a very funny - but for some painful cartoon in the Sunday Express.*

### October 30<sup>th</sup>

#### Tuesday

*I have had a cheque for 15 - 15 - 0 from the BBC & shall pay it into my bank. I hope that is alright. I have also sent a cheque for 1 - 1 - 0 to Proby for a subscription which is being got up for Topping with a note saying that you are in Germany but I am sure you would want to be included. The letter says that 1 - 1 - 0 was to be regarded as the normal subscription so I hope that too is alright.*

#### Later Tuesday

*I got your letter - with the greatest joy & relief - at teatime. I hope so much you got mine.*

*It seems less remote when I know the details of what you are doing ( I have never been away from them in 20 years) & when you describe the room with 'my' bed in it.*

*However, I feel sure we were right to arrange to leave it until after the trial begins. The jitter will almost certainly last until the last moment.*

*I will send all you ask for on the next plane. I hope your new overcoat can come at the same time. The only thing that worries me is the thought that your sore place still needs attention. Do be careful & let a doctor see it if it hurts. There must be one 'laid on'!*

*I really must stop writing to you. It will drive you raving mad to even see such a long letter!*

*Good-night, my darling. Write when you can but I shall not worry now when I do not here. I know you are up to your eyes in work & quite comfy*

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Sylvia

**October 31<sup>st</sup>**

15 North Court  
Oct. 31<sup>st</sup>

*My darling*

*I have done up your parcel of towels, torch & elastoplasts also the sermon book with the letter I finished last night & it goes on the courier plane.*

*The very nice man Gordon (?) who brought your letter rang up this morning & says he will take a parcel & letter for you on Saturday. I propose to give him your coat & 2 bottles of whiskey which I am sure you want badly. He was quite lyrical about you & what you are doing. He says (which I already knew!) that you are the mainstay of the whole party & are doing 'a magnificent job'. He says everyone relies on you & they could not get on without you. I know it is all true but just the same it was nice to hear & I want you to hear it too.*

*You already seem to have been away several years but I suppose the first part may be the slowest, - or is that wishful thinking? Your gin & whiskey arrived a day late with a charming letter from Fisher saying he was honoured & let him know any time he could be of further use. We might get stinking on your return!*

**November 1<sup>st</sup>**

Thursday 1.11.45

My dearest Love

How are you? I feel as if I had been transported into a cage of grey glass because I hear nothing except official telegrams from the outside world. I hope all is well with you, Pam & Mo. I am looking forward anxiously to hear of your visit to Crofton and hope that you will have got a letter on Friday's plane.

It is an extremely interesting experience from the point of view of my own psychology. My job is partly conducting a seemingly unending international conference, partly running a small department, partly commanding a military unit, and lastly getting a case up for trial. Everyone has something wrong. Lord Justice Lawrence has no top sheet and 1 straw pillow; Mr Justice Birkett has no separate house; if the military officers are billeted separately from the civilian counsel the delegation will fall into 2 camps, if they remain mixed, Lt.Col.Turrall will get on Mr. Elwyn Jones sensitive socialist nerves. Miss Kentish's billet's bathroom has no curtains and none of the female staff can have a bath for fear of being overlooked - anyone can have my jeep; there are no driers for the photostat machine; Khaki Roberts has failed to remember to bring out a towel and has pinched mine just as I was going to have a bath; the Russians wish to add 28 new documents at the last moment; the French have no translators; Jackson thinks that there will be trouble about Katyn; Scott-Fox thinks he had better telephone the Foreign Office about some five year old secrets possibly being mentioned some six weeks from now;

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the female staff have got to pay for their meals 1/6 each and have no marks because they understood they would not have to pay; Khaki and Robey say that nothing can be done in time and the trial will inevitably take 6 months.

These are a typical selection and for someone like myself who has studiously left every unpleasant arrangement that he could for his wife to deal with, it is a very good thing to have to deal with it himself. Actually these are mainly teething troubles and I think everyone is working hard and reasonably harmoniously.

On Monday 29.10.45

We established our routine. We are called at 7 o'clock. Breakfast is at 8.00. The car comes at 8.30, and we get to the Courthouse about 9.00. We have a meeting of the British delegation at 9.15 to see that everything is going well. Thereafter I saw Dubost and Jackson. At 12 we went to the Tribunal and returned there, after lunch in the cafeteria, for most of the afternoon. After a few other various labours I returned to find Khaki had pinched my towel for the first time.

Tuesday

The morning was passed in combating the pessimism of Khaki and Robey (the photostats not working, the French won't get theirs until Friday. We can't possibly lodge the documents until Monday - Ha! Ha! Ha! isn't it funny) We had a meeting of chief prosecutors in the afternoon which went well.

On returning I found Khaki had pinched my towel for the second time. I said: "Oh - have you pinched my towel again," which brought contrition and a quite unsympathetically received wail that he was quite ready to use his shirt. However it all blew over.

Wednesday

We agreed the British list of documents and at 2 o'clock went again to the tribunal who suggested we were being a little slow because we had not discovered what documents Schacht had put in a red case in his suitcase when he was arrested some months ago but about which I had been told the story the day before. I spent part of the evening writing a story for Mo which I enclose and brings me up to date. I hope that you are not too bored with this account as the paper is rather too old and good to use for its most suitable purpose if you do not choose to read it.

I have just had an offer from the judges to take this letter back. As I was writing these words your sweet letter came which cheered me up enormously. I am so glad that your visit to Pam was such a success and that the Bull was so nice. I shall try and write to Pam at the weekend.

Thank you for your magnificent doings in Liverpool. You are a most amazing success - not the happiest adjective but you know what I mean.

Tell Mo that I shall continue the story in time for the next aeroplane. I hope that she continues in good form.

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It is odd about Melford's demob. I hope that his first case has gone well.

Darling it is miserable without you and I sometimes wonder how I came to take on the job. Having done so it has got to be done. Eisenhower has made an order forbidding wives even of judges so you may have to qualify as a private secretary with Lady Birkett.

All my love again with a million kisses of which you can perhaps spare one for Pam and Mo.

Your ever loving husband,

David.

**November 2<sup>nd</sup>**

I enclose a small present  
DMF

British War Crimes Executive  
Nuremberg  
2.11.45

My dearest angel

This is just a short note as I have written a long letter which Lawrence LJ is taking back and which I hope that you will get in due course. In case, however, he uses it for any inferior purpose I send this by the courier plane.

I hope that you will have had a thoroughly good week end at the Shipley's and that "The Towers" is sufficiently heated. The weather here is magnificent and I hope that it is the same for you. I hope too that Mo enjoys her time with the Lighfeet.

Things are a little quieter to-day as some of the judges have departed and Jackson is taking a day or two at home. Whether he is in bed or not I do not know but Elsie was lunching with the common herd so I gather he is resting.

I think that the man whom you met at Eila's was "See" pronounced "Say." He is an extremely able person and as you indicate discriminating in his personal judgements. I know nothing of his politics.

Mrs Kentish is doing very well and is a hard worker. I think that the women's billets or bitchenhausen are now in proper order.

I am still wondering why I ever took on this separation and thinking how much I love you

Your very loving

David

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

Nov. 2<sup>nd</sup> Friday

*I am trying not to write too much so I will finish this off & take it to Church House for Captain Gordon (I have it now) to take to you.*

*I have got your overcoat & your tweed suit so you might as well have both. Also 2 bottles of whiskey & a letter & painting from Mo with her special love. It is the first letter she has written in ink & she is sure you will think she is in the IV form!*

*Buster has given us a bottle of gin & a bottle of whiskey & John Marmon ( from Melford's chambers) another bottle of whiskey so we are well placed & I'll send you more if you say.*

*Donald rang this morning and asked if he could come in on Wednesday evening. It was sweet of him & I can't tell you what a link with those people means in your absence. I had a wire from Tommy to say he just failed to 'make it' in Princes Park. I am sorry for him though my own view has always been that he is better out of local politics.*

*There is a good article in this months New English Review on the future policy of the party. I will send it to you to show you the old world still exists. I am sure you doubt it!*

*Mo & Nannie are off at 3.40 to the Lightfoots & I go the Shipleys at 5.30. Melford is doing a meeting at Bromley so is not coming down till to-morrow*

*I paid your 15 - 15 - 0 into your bank in the end, through mine. There are a million twaddley little things I long to talk about. I count the days until I can.*

*I shall write for Thursday's plane. Till then, my darling my constant thoughts & love.*

*Sylvia*

*P.S. It is good that Peter Thorny croft & Ralph got in again, isn't it?*

**November 4<sup>th</sup>**

Sunday 4/11/45

My dearest love

This morning to my great delight I got two letters and three parcels. Its terribly good of you to have taken so much trouble to have sent everything out. Once again a thousand thanks. It is very sweet of you to think of sending out the Whisky. We have been keeping in fairly good supply until Sydney Alderman put us back nearly a bottle when he dined with us on Friday night. What we do get, however, only costs 8/6d so it is not disastrous to the pocket as to supplies. It is very interesting when you refer to the Press because, apart from last weeks Sunday papers which Khaki brought out, I had not seen an English paper until Khaki got some "Times" this morning. I am very glad about Ralph &

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Peter. The sore place is absolutely all right and the American doctor tells me to leave the dressing off my vaccination scab. I had another typhus but that only caused a little stiffness so I am O.K

I am glad that you liked Gordon. He is a nephew of Marjorie Gordon who married Alan Tod, Tom Tod's brother. He is also a nephew of Ben Arkle - but still very nice. Talking of Liverpool I am sorry about Tommy but I agree with you.

I was terribly pleased with Mo's letter and painting. I thought the letter was quite up to IVth form. In fact Beryl ("Big Ben") Nield has never been able to write so well although she is supposed to be grown up and quite often speaks as if she was in the Vth form.

I long to hear of the visit of Donald. It is extraordinary how quickly civilisation recedes. Keep your own drink situation well in hand and do not send any more unless I let you know that the situation is urgent.

In case the distribution is erratic, this is the fourth letter which I have written. I hope that you will have got two on your return from the week-end which I hope went perfectly. I also hope that you have not taken away one of the two book in the library at the Towers especially the Hymnal marked "Not to be taken away." I am sorry that Twyford is always Hogstorton to me.

I think that I have given you my story up to Thursday.

On Friday we had a rather quiet day. After our morning meeting of the team I read interrogations of Goering and Jodl. Alderman, as I told you, came to dine. We also produced our "hand-out" for the Press in the British delegation which may have blossomed into the news.

Saturday 3/11/45

We had our meeting of the British team at 9.15 as usual. This is a rather successful Nuremberg innovation, because everyone can bring up their thoughts and troubles, and it makes them feel that we are in the show together. This sounds frightfully Weston Bros but it happens to work. There was a meeting of chief prosecutors at 2.15. Later in the afternoon I did a memorandum on the next steps in the preparation of the trial.

Frank Shea came and dined with Plillimore and myself. Khaki and some of the others had a party at the Grand Hotel. I have not been there this visit as I still hold the views about the head of the British delegation being seen there.

Sunday 4/11/45

As the other ranks were coming in to duplicate documents, I thought that the officers ought to come in so we had our usual conference after which I dictated a memorandum on the treatment of VIPs during the trial. It sounds ridiculous but one has to provide for

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their accommodation, rations, drink, transport & acting A-D-Cs, all of which has to be agreed with the Americans.

After this inspiring document was got out of the way, I turned to the joy of writing to you. I fully agree that the depression which descends upon me is largely caused by not having you to talk things over with. I miss you specially at bed-time and before dinner. I think that all this hoo-hah of Eisenhower about no wives in the American zone will be cleared away before the date we fixed on. We shall lay on the visit somehow.

I hope that this letter will catch the plane to-morrow so that you may get it on Tuesday. Keep ringing up Sinclair and asking for mail. It is good for his liver.

My sweet, I feel that all I want in life is to be near you and not to have distractions. If Hartley rings up and says would I like the LCJ just tell him "Yes" I want some time at Home.

Thank you a million times for all you have done. Once again all my love & kisses - give one to Mo with the letter and bit of story which I shall try and write and send another to Pam to whom I shall also try to write to-night.

Your ever loving

David

**November 5<sup>th</sup>**

*15 North Court  
Great Peter Street  
SW1  
November 5<sup>th</sup> 1945*

*My darling*

*Thank you for your lovely letter & Mo's perfectly wonderful story. She is not back yet from the Lightfoots but I have read it & I know she will adore it. You are so terribly clever, & I do miss it all so much. I could kill all the ruddy people who are being such a bore, it may be excellent for your psychology but it makes me mad! If you don't complain I know I mustn't but time goes very slowly.*

*I am not being hypocritical - I did enjoy the Shipleys immensely & they were charming & kind but I seem so cut off from my real world (which is yours) & I realize as never before what a high standard of intelligence we kept amongst our friends.*

*It will be awfully nice to see Donald on Wednesday & I am trying to get Grace to have a talking match!*

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*John Simon rang on Friday (I think it was) & wanted to know if you were still coming home at all as he would like 'half an hour with you.' I said no & he said I must go & dine one night. Not very concrete but awfully friendly & I like him.*

*I have made friends with O'Neil at Church House & he is very helpful about getting your things out to you. I hope to God he will get your wife out to you in spite of the order! He seemed optimistic the other day. He said there would be a V.I.P. Dekota every day when the trial began & he was sure it would be alright. Well, we can take anything if needs be & all time has an ending, so we will just wait & let it develop. I love all the details of your daily life. I do miss them so much as an interest.*

*I rang the Lightfoots last night & Mo is having a wonderful time so is staying until tomorrow (Tuesday) morning.... It is plain hell without her in the flat. I had a happy and hard working letter from Pam this morning. She is a very satisfactory one in all her reactions & I do pray life treats her well.*

*I shall take this down this morning in the hopes of Tuesday's plane.*

*All my love, my dearest, I think of you so much*

*Sylvia*

**November 6<sup>th</sup>**

c/o Church House  
Great Smith Street, London  
Tuesday 6/11/45

My dearest Darling,

This is a very short note because my fourth letter gave you my news up to Sunday and there is very little more to tell.

**Monday**

I wore my new suit which is a tremendous success. It is smart and warm and a real pleasure to put on. We had an ordinary sort of a day including a discussion with Jackson and a general panic from the Tribunal who are always trying to get extra staff from me. Their method is "whitemail" by saying "If we do not get the staff the trial will have to be postponed." I am afraid that Jackson would not be terribly averse to (or do you say from, Mr Hopwood Seyer) this and I am conducting a pressure campaign on this point. Khaki, Phillimore Griffith and Elwyn Jones & I dined with the Press at their camp which is in the Schloss of the Fabers whose pencils you have so often used. They gave us a very good evening which I hope will have useful results.

Tuesday

I have written to Alderman & Jackson about the tribunal staff and the question of delay. I have also had a word with Alderman before going to the Tribunal to discuss their staff.

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They kept us until there was practically no lunch left but we got enough to keep body and soul together. So much for me.

I hope that the week end was an enormous success. I am sorry that I have never been to the Towers so I cannot picture what you have been doing. It must have been a good change.

I also hope that Mo enjoyed her time with the Lightfeet. I rashly mentioned to the Daily Express man that I was writing weekly chapters of a story for her and he was extremely interested from the "human interest" point of view. However he has not remembered it this morning as he threatened which is probably as well. It would be a bit hard on Mo if her private story was serialised in the Daily Express.

I hope that you have got my letter of thanks for the marvellous parcels. It is really like an old fashioned Christmas seeing them piled on the table. It was sweet of you.

I promised that this would be short and it has grown unduly so I shall finish. It is incredibly dreary without you. I am just realising that talking to you made it so much easier having to talk to other people. Now I live in the unnecessary yatter of bores which is unbroken by your delight.

My angel I adore you

David

15 North Court  
Great Peter Street  
SW1  
November 6<sup>th</sup>

*My darling*

*I am sending an extra note by Captain Gordon as he rang to say he was going over tomorrow. I wanted to send more towels in case Khaki is still using yours (which annoys me anyways!) but there are no such things as bath towels made & a tiny thin thing costs 19/6 so I shall wait to hear how you are placed before getting any. Could you persuade the Americans to lay some on?*

*Mo got back this morning in wonderful spirits & having really enjoyed herself. I do wish you could have watched her while I read your story to her. She was so thrilled & her only remark at the end - with enormous eyes - was 'when will the next bit come?' You are wonderful to know her mind so exactly. If all else fails you could make a pretty living writing childrens' stories!*

*We dined with Michael last night & played old records. All very nostalgic, I did wish you were there.*

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*Melford is getting quite a lot of work & is in court several times this week so he is busy & happy which is a great relief. I doubt if he could name the name of the J.A.G. if you asked him!!*

*Oh well, darling, it is now our turn - & we must keep our sense of proportion. I must say I find it hard sometimes - I hope to hear that your overcoat & tweeds went a riot. I wish I could see them.*

*Good-bye for to-day, my sweet. I'll write on Sunday's plane*

*All my love*

*Sylvia*

**7<sup>th</sup> November**

*15 North Court  
SW1  
Nov. 7<sup>th</sup> 1945*

*My darling*

*Your wonderful budget arrived just after I had taken your letter down for Gordon to deliver. You really are wonderful. I doubt if even you can guess the pleasure that your story is to Mo. I have read it 6 times - she knows both the dolls rhymes by heart & the moment she came home from school to-day we had to rush up & start the game from looking through the window to 'flying' the whole length of the gardens from behind Mrs Pankhurst where she hid her doll. She was only just restrained from taking out the blue & white dish!*

*Donald has just left after a most pleasant undergraduate evening. Grace was at her best & he obviously like her - & she adored him. It was so lovely to have a breath of the old detachment again. I miss it so. I am enclosing a letter from Grace which she told me to read.*

*It is very nice & also very interesting - Won't it be heaven when you can do civilized things again? - if you call that civilized!*

*There was a letter from the Liverpool Welsh Choral Union asking you to be Vice President. I have written saying you are in Nuremberg but I am sure that you would be honored to accept. I will post it when you 'OK it' - as you would say!*

*To-morrow I am having lunch with Lady Madden & Lady xxxxxx. Not a commoner amongst us!*

*Darling, I must go to bed it is midnight & my room is not very warm, but, like you, this is my 'low' & somehow I feel less remote if I write to you for a bit.*

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8<sup>th</sup> November

8/11/45

My sweetest heart,

It was a wonderful experience to get two letters from you yesterday. First the one written on Sunday and then the other which Gordon handed to me.

I am terribly glad that you enjoyed the Shipleys, but also selfishly glad that you miss our conversation which I do like hell. The chaps could not be nicer but it would be a relief to have a word with the only person in my existence who make sense.

It is a terribly good thing that you have made friends with O'Neill. If he can lay you on I shall bless him until the end of my days. I have a feeling that it will happen, and we shall use any damned means we can including saying that you have to give me a political report from my constituency which may be true.

I wonder if Donald - bless his heart, he reminds me of such care-free days - will throw any light on the point which is making John Simon create. A few years ago I should have wondered if John wanted to give me the tip that I was going to be offered the throne of Samarkand. Now I suppose that he wants to know whether it would not make a wonderful impression if he announced his joining the Conservative Party. Still, bless his heart, too. I am very fond of him.

It is wonderful that Mo had such a good time. I am glad that the story went well. I hope by now she has heard the second instalment and I shall try and write a third chapter tonight. I also enclosed a letter for Pam in the same letter as the 2<sup>nd</sup> instalment which I hope was findable in the enormous volume of documents. Poor angel I hope for her own sake that she gets through the exam. I think of her a lot and I only want her to be happy.

The Russians threw the usual October revolution party which we have so often rushed through together at the Soviet Embassy. I proposed the toast of the Red Army. Jackson would not come although General Alexandropov travelled 20 miles to fetch him. It is some consolation when you have given up so much in order that I might keep international and national obligations to see the horror which Jackson's conduct caused. He is a funny man if you think that sort of thing is funny - even funny-peculiar. It is however quite clear that even the brave new World will not run without good manners.

I could not be more glad for his own sake that Melford is getting so much work, although I am not unconscious of the favourable reaction on you.

Thanks to your kindness the towel situation is now excellent. Saving the rhyme could you in due course be an angel and send me some more kruschen? I am sorry to be so troublesome, and it is not for any reason except the maintenance of an existing rhythm.

Wednesday 7<sup>th</sup> November

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

Apart from the delegation meeting, a meeting of chief prosecutors and the arrival of Passant, Sinclair, Col Bradshaw, this was a fairly easy day. The high spot was your letters and the interesting thought was to look back ten years & wonder what we should have said if anyone had foretold that in 10 years I should have been proposing the health of the Red Army in a conquered and shattered Nuremberg.

### Thursday

This has been straightforward except that the Press dropped in for a chat and Jackson is waffling over how to deal with Gustave Krupp's illness. I hope that I shall be left alone by Phillimore for long enough to write Mo's chapter.

I may add a word to-morrow but the main message is as always, Darling I love you

David

Later: I forgot to tell you that Ruth Glover blew into my room to-day. She is in American uniform and has just been made Personal Assistant to the General Secretary of the Tribunal! Can you beat it? As Michael would say. Perhaps that is what Phillimore meant by the PA type. She said that she had rung you up & offered to take a letter so I forgave her the general imbecility of her having such a job.

Including drink and lunches I have spent in all £3-5-6 which also includes my share of all drink drunk in the billet. Long may this economy continue!

Later still: I have finished another chapter of the story. I am afraid it is not terribly good and my pen ran out but perhaps Mo - and you - can bear it.

Again all my love

D

Nov. 8<sup>th</sup> 1945

*Sergie Rodsiango rang up this morning & asked if a letter to Ruth could be put on our plane. I said that she was with the Americans & had nothing to do with you but he insisted. I do hope it is alright. How extremely odd or boring people are.*

*I have just returned from my lunch which was pleasant - if a little social!*

*I do hope you are well & free from cold. It is only a fortnight to-day since you went & seems like two years.*

*I must take this down to Church House*

*All my love as always*

*Sylvia.*

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

15 North Court  
Nov. 8<sup>th</sup>

*Darling*

*In spite of the fact that it is rather late I must write & tell you that I know now that I am raving mad - Cyril has been here for dinner!! Much the gayest thing I can think of to do is to jump into the river! My god - it's quality that counts. The vivid contrast with Donald is almost frightening. If only you were here & we could laugh I should feel a bit sane.*

*By 11pm you could have cut the atmosphere with a blunt knife. I do hope & pray you - with your wonderful tolerance (of which I know I have none) are keeping tension out of your billet. It really is just the one too many - and now having got that off let me tell you a nice thing - Grace asked me to have a drink with Mary Ogalvie to-night. They are now at Oxford as you know & she is going to tell 'Lucy' to watch for Pam's papers & also see the History don. (If a woman is a don). She says they are awfully keen to have an interesting thinking college at L.M.H. & not just academics & they are anxious for any dope they can get. Grace has also written so it might do Pam a bit of good. It is nice of old Grace to bother - she is a really grand scout.*

*Good night, my sweet, I feel better now! Oh, another nice thing. When I took your letter to-day to O'Niel, he said off the record - things were improving about wives & if I would take down my passport to-morrow he would get it ready for when I wanted it. Isn't that heaven?*

**10<sup>th</sup> November**

Saturday 10/11/45

My dearest angel,

Owing to the weather no planes have been coming in or out so I have heard nothing since the two sweet letters which I received on Wednesday. I hope that you have got or will get the second and third instalments of Mo's story, the mirror and comb and the Bavarian coloured belts which I have sent; also some long letters which I hope will not be too tedious.

Friday 9<sup>th</sup> November

Jackson summoned a chief prosecutors meeting and is trying to cause a postponement of the beginning of the trial, by securing the substitution of the son Alfred Krupp for the father Gustav. I have pointed out that all the evidence against Gustav is evidence against the other defendants and that we need not lose a word of our case, also that it is not our fault that old Krupp is dead or dying at the time of the trial but Jackson keeps yattering that American Public Opinion will not understand why there is no industrialist among the defendants. To which I reply that (1) any public opinion should understand that a man of 75 often collapses and dies and you cannot show your anxiety to prosecute industrialists more clearly than by putting such a man on trial for his life (2) British Public Opinion will be affected disastrously if this trial is postponed and I will not agree to anything being done to effect a postponement. Hartley agrees with me and is coming out on

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

Sunday to spend nearly a whole day with us - wonderful. (It is now Sunday and I have had a message that no one can fly - not too helpful!)

In the evening we asked the officers and secretaries to drinks. It was quite a success in spite of the fact that I had had my second TAB and 3<sup>rd</sup> typhus so I had to do the party on koko (or coca)- kola a nauseating abomination.

Saturday 10/11/45

We have been working steadily. We had a very interesting conference of the British delegation on the Krupp situation and delay. I went round them all in order to get their views on public opinion. They are all extremely sensible chaps - in other words they agreed with me. We have had a couple of press photographs round taking photographs of the British minor staff at work. It is good for the staff who have all worked the whole of every day including Sunday since I came out. Very bad industrial psychology but we are ready to go to trial.

I must break off to deal with a request for witnesses from Doenitz, Keitel & Rosenberg. After dealing with this I went back early as it was Saturday - at 5.55 - and had a hot bath - preparatory to dinner and an early night. I had just finished when Jim Passant asked if might come round to discuss that fascinating subject of light badinage - the condemnation of breaches of treaties by subsequent conduct. However I got to bed at 10.30 and slept magnificently.

Nov. 10<sup>th</sup>

*This is just going to the mail bag. Yesterday was uneventful so I refrained from making my letter any longer by adding my rather pointless thoughts. You will have had a letter from Gilbert about the fees, I expect. He said he put it on Sunday's plane. He has evidently played quite well & made no enemies but they have beaten it down to 30 a day pre trial I gather. They are swine - However it is all so nasty that I simply can't care about money & anyway as I pointed out to Gilbert it doesn't make all that amount of difference by the time you pay the tax.*

*Do you want more stiff collars? I have about a dozen back from the laundry. I will not send them though until I know what your laundry position is.*

*Take good care of yourself, darling & we should at least know - or anyway I shall - what I want when you come home, & that is a quiet life!*

*All my love*

*Sylvia*

*Mo talks endlessly of you & sends hugs & love.*

**11<sup>th</sup> November**  
Sunday 11/11/45

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

I woke at 7.45 feeling absolutely grand. I breakfasted alone at 9. "Sink" (Mr Vernon Sinclair) buttonholed me on the question of whether there should be one or three deputy directors of Interpretation and Translation and after listening to his epigrammatic jeux d'esprit I came to the Court House to see how Mervyn Griffiths Jones & Passant are getting on with the summary of the Attorney's opening speech on Count 2. The news that Sir Hartley was weather-bound had penetrated to them and the speech-summary will not be ready until this afternoon. I have therefore brought this letter up to date

Gordon has just offered to take this in the Anson so you probably get it before some others mentioned

However it carries all my love

David

Sunday 11/11/45 - Later

My sweet,

Your lovely letter written on Wednesday and Thursday has just arrived and I am writing this short thank-you in the hope that SINK will be able to depart to-morrow and take it also. You ought to get three communications by him including some belts and one for Gordon. I suspect that you will get Gordon's first and be puzzled by references to the others.

I am awfully glad that Mo likes the story. I hope that the third instalment does not fall too far below the others but I shall try and improve on the fourth. It is a great compliment that she acts it, and I should love to see her. I am also glad that your evening with Donald and Grace was a success. Who had the fair 80% of the conversation? A difficult bet & a nice letter of Grace's. I OK the build up of the Welsh Choral Union so you can lay it on and stop them turning on the heat or milling about or even swanning around when you next visit Liverpool!

I can hear your lunchtime conversation," And she said to me ' Well really, my Lady, none of them compare with the Broncs we used to buy before the war, my Lady' " En avant les aristos. A bas les concilles!

Serge would. I have only seen Ruth once in the conference when she said " It is funny to see you eating off a tray," since when she has gone out of my life.

Would you at your convenience let me have some TCP. I am very fit but a touch of prophylactic never did anyone any harm.

By the same post I have had a letter from Gilbert saying that the Chancellor of the Exchequer has cut down the fees for the time before the trial and when the court is not sitting to 30 guineas a day. As however the court is going to sit 2 and a half hours on

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

Saturday I shall get 75 guineas a day instead of 50 for Saturdays so the big shot - I wrote quite indistinctly - will not save very much.

I am returning two library books Bulldog Drummond and the Cambridge Murders herewith. Don't worry but do your best with the new books. I think that there is a new SAINT.

My officers are beginning to understand me. One Major Casson - a cousin of Thorndyke menage rang up to know if Khaki was coming to a football match which I gather he had promised to attend in ebullient moment last night. I said "Khaki is fagged - I spoke quite distinctly - out" and he picked it up.

Darling you will get so bored of all these letters but it is such a pleasure to write to you, and it relieves a little the cloud of depression of your absence

Again my love

David

**November 13<sup>th</sup>**

*15 North Court  
SW1  
Nov. 13<sup>th</sup>*

*My darling*

*Nothing nicer has happened since you went away than to-day's mail. Gordon arrived at 8.45 with your letter & came in & talked in glowing terms of you & all your works & about midday a man from Church House bought two glorious long letters, the really beautiful belts & your library books.*

*You are terrific about the story & it came up to all expectations in fact I think it surpassed them. The thought of being with you was so tremendous that she nearly burst! She read your verse letter straight through herself without a pause & making the thing scan so she seems to have found her reading at last - & quite suddenly.*

*It is odd that you should say that about making it easier to take other people if we can 'let off' at each other & know we will not fail to understand exactly what the other means. It is so true that it is painful.*

*I had a fair account from O'Neil of the difficulties of transport & the odd journey of the judges. It is a terrible pity that this bad flying weather should add to all the other bloodiness. I shall send your (cream) & T.C.P with your library books by the next plane. The Saint is still not out.*

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

November 14<sup>th</sup>

Wednesday 14<sup>th</sup>

My dearest Darling,

Thank you very much for your sweet letter of the 8<sup>th</sup> & 10<sup>th</sup>. I am writing this in a great hurry as Jim Passant is leaving unexpectedly and offered to take it back.

I am extremely pleased about Grace & Lady Ogilvie - also that O'Neill is playing.

We had the application about the trial being postponed in order to add young Krupp to-day. Hartley had arrived and did extremely well. We shall not know the result until to-morrow.

The stiff collars would be wonderful and also some TCP and in time some drops.

I hope that by now you have got my intervening letters and the 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> instalments of the story.

I shall try and write again for Hartley to take back to-morrow but I could not resist this opportunity of sending my love & thanks. Give a hug to Mo.

Yours for a million years.

David

Nov. 14<sup>th</sup>.

*It really is extraordinary that it is only 3 weeks to-morrow since you left. It seems like 3 months - especially at bed time when I so often write your letter.*

*I shall take this to Church House early to-morrow morning for Friday's plane (if any) as I am making a self denying expedition to St. Albans to see old Nannie & use her outdoor sanitation! I have put it off so long & can no longer make an excuse.*

*I had lunch to-day with Brian Carey & his wife. I must say they are a long way the best of my relations. Brian is sweet & most good-mannered & considerate & and all our standards are satisfied & Wendy is attractive in a big mouthed long haired way.*

*I do wish I could say that I have only spent £3 - 15- 0 sine you went away! There is always a new jumper for Mo - clocks which I got mended or something to spoil my week. However I am doing well to smile...*

*...one day we shall see results from this 'black'.*

*I do adore your letters & get my only real laugh when I read them. I miss all that fun so much. Mo is very well & sends as usual all her hugs & love & kisses. Her bed is*

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

*covered every night with your story & letters. She has taken care of all of them as though her life depended on it. It is really touching*

*All my love, darling*

*...although I don't suppose you have one moment to yourself.*

*Oh darling, in all these letters I have never thanked you for my lovely 'pressy.' You are so wonderful to remember that I have no coat in the midst of all your tribulation & it has been in constant use - when Mo is not engaged with it!*

*She & I are going to Church House now. She is thrilled. I think she thinks it is almost Nuremberg & might be nearer you.*

*I wonder if I can come to you for a bit when you get the trial on. I would love to.*

*All my love, my dear, & thoughts far ahead of a lovely holiday on the proceeds of this bloodiness. I am trying to economise in and of it*

*Your*

*Sylvia*

**November 15<sup>th</sup>**

Thursday 15.11.45

My dearest love,

There is a faint chance of the Attourney going to-day so I have got down early to write this letter so that he can take some message.

I do not know how much of the latest crise has got into the British press as we never see anything later than a week old, but Jackson has made his final bid for delay by making his acceptance of the dismissal of Father Krupp conditional on the Tribunal permitting the joinder of the son. This would mean that the trial would not start before the 2<sup>nd</sup> December and probably after. We shall know the result today. (Will we hell?)

Hartley has been very pleasant, and has done the job which he had to do with great ability and force.

I was very interested and amused by your account of Cyril and Melford although I realised that it was neither interesting or amusing for you. The contrast with Donald is a really fascinating psychological study. Tension at my billet is kept down to nothing by Khaki and Harry going and dancing at the Grand. I stay and read a good book. Harry goes to find out what's brewing by taking out the allegedly most attractive American secretary. Khaki goes to keep himself fit by dancing with the allegedly next most

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

attractive. I find myself growing into a kindly old gentleman who says "Had a good evening, boys?"

4.15 The tribunal have not given their decision.

10.15 so we do not know whether the trial will begin next Tuesday or not. There is no good speculating on unpleasant things. You will know the result before you get this letter and I shall make my plans accordingly. It is rather a bore but let us hope for the best.

I have just written Chapter 4 of the Wishing Doll. I hope that Mo is not getting bored with it and that she might like the adventure in the Shanklin Recreation ground.

Sweetheart it is a bloody world without you but surely a good time will come when we shall not be separated.

In the meantime, once again all my love

David

**November 18<sup>th</sup>**

Sunday 4.50pm (18/11)

My darling

It was wonderful to hear your voice in our short and interrupted telephone call. I should adore you to come out. On the other hand I do not want to be selfish and these stories of planes having to put back for bad weather, and getting held up in Brussels and then their passengers having to drive 400 miles over bad roads in the dark, made me wonder if it was not too much to ask. I think we should boldly put it on the grounds of political necessity. I must get news of my constituency and my colleagues in the House. Gilbert could give you some letters which it was imperative that you should discuss with me. After the first flap of the trial this would be all right. On the other hand the thought of you being stranded at Brussels worries me a lot. Will you think it over?

Hartley has arrived and says that there was something in his plane which looked like mail but nothing has reached me. However every time there is bad delay like this I shall use the official line as I did this morning. I wonder if I might trouble you for something else? I know how difficult it is to get Library books so would you mind sending me "The Adventures of Sir Edward Leithen" by Sir John Buchan which is in Pam's book-case. I do not think that she would mind, and I can take a new interest in the adventures of an ex-A.G.

I find the real trouble is that no-one's mind moves quick enough - that is as quick as yours. Khaki's is elephantine; he starts a great many remarks such as "The truth is, if I may humbly suggest it, that black is black and white is white and if we once, at the suggestion of Mr Justice Jackson, assert that either is gray then we embark on a slippery slope." Harry Phillimore is quicker but must add the minor distinction "I agree that the

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

Americans on Count one should deal with the necessary involvement in atrocities of the Nazi war methods, but it is important that Mr Justice Jackson should be asked at once by you in writing whether he is going to use document PS 729."

10.15

Since writing the above your four beautiful letters of 12<sup>th</sup>, 13<sup>th</sup>, 14<sup>th</sup>, & 17<sup>th</sup> have arrived together with one from Pam and the parcels containing the collars, library books and medicaments. I am very glad that they were late in that it gave me an excuse for using the direct official line to London to speak to you and to hear your darling voice but I feel 10 years younger and 100% more cheerful after reading your letters. You are an angel writing at 7.45 a.m.

Basil's view on politics is rather reflected in the political article in the "Sunday Times" which Hartley brought out. I think it would be adorable to see Rab.

Do not bother about the Times. I know I should not read them.

I am glad that Mo has liked the story. I am afraid I have not managed another instalment to-day but I shall try and send one by the next plane.

I am very touched by Jim Passant's action. In fact there is a radiator in my bedroom and I am very comfortable. After your letters I feel that it is almost bearable but your reminder of my Sunday breakfast seemed a reprise of the Golden Age.

I almost dare not put it on paper but there is a good chance of the trials starting on Tuesday. There are, it is true, still French and Russian applications for adjournment because General Rudenko has what Mdlle Druchneva calls malaria to rhyme with diarrhoea to my greatest delight (in the pronunciation not the General's illness) and because M de Menthon wants another night in Paris.

I hope it starts. The question of postponement is beginning to get into my dreams. I dreamt that I was making a speech in the House of Commons and the chairman of committees called someone else because I was stuck for something to say! Well!! Well!!! Once again thanks from your rejuvenated and cheerful husband and much love to you with a big kiss and hug to Mo.

Your very loving

David

P.S. I enclose a note for Pam

P.P.S I also enclose a note for Mo a la mode de Kong. I have found some ink and apologise for not finding it earlier.

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

15 North Court  
SW1  
Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> 1945

*My darling, I could not have believed that after 20 years I should have been so delighted to hear your voice, but it has made me even more homesick than ever. I really am going raving mad without you. When I first heard your voice this morning I had a wild hope that you had stepped into a passing aeroplane & were coming home for a few days - I can't think why, but you know the sort of mad thing that pass through one's mind.*

*It is awful how short the time is for talking. I feel I could talk to you for years without a pause & I long to hear a thousand things from you.*

*It is awful that you have not got my letters. I seem to spend most of my time in Church House. I hope you have now got some of the things including a parcel & letter which Gordon offered to take out.*

*Someone rang up yesterday (nannie as usual failed to register the name) & said he was going out to-day & would take a letter. Fortunately I had your collars, drops & a letter at Church House in the hopes that there might be some transport before Tuesday's courier plane so you may get them to-night.*

*The letter is rather crazy as I say (a) I have enclosed 2 letters (which I now do!) & (b) That Max Turner wants a job - which I did not fill in! It is Junior Treasury Counsel to the London Sessions & Court of Criminal Appeal. Not that I care about anybody else's troubles at the moment!*

*I do pray that this ruddy trial gets on Tuesday. And what a personal triumph if it does. Jim Passant says you have been the only one who has maintained throughout that it can be done. You sound rather worn, my poor sweet & I long for the days when this is over & I can look after you again.*

*Don't worry about my coming out. If I can't, I can't & we have made it our plan not to fuss. You know I want to & I know you want me to & we will leave it at that for the present. If it works out that I can come it will be heaven, & if not - well, it will be Easter soon & we will have fun then.*

*I enclose a letter from Mo & I shall take all this down to O'Niel with the hope that Tuesday's plane will make the grade.*

*Good-bye, my darling, & all my thoughts & wishes & love*

Sylvia

*I cannot tell you how wonderful it is to be using Kleenex again. You are sweet & clever.*

**November 19<sup>th</sup>**

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

15 North Court  
November 19<sup>th</sup>

*My darling love, I shall have my evening 'talk' to you even though there is little news. I feel slightly numb as Charles Hodgson has been here to dinner & the conversation for 3 hours has been composed of 'Who do you think the new county court judge will be, old man?' or 'Do you remember old so & so. He was a grand chap - always tight of xxx' ! Just my stuff!!*

*I have been to Church House again & hear that a courier plane got through yesterday. So I hope & trust you got several letters & parcels from me. Weather permitting there is to be one each day this week O'Niel tells me.*

*What a wonderful chap you are. You have really got this trial on. I have rushed to the newspapers & turned on the wireless (for the first time since you left) to be sure that there was no hitch. I recognise your interviews with the press in everyone of the reports over here - even in the ones which only call you the 'British delegation.'*

*There was a photograph of Kentish in the Daily Sketch to-day, I hear. She should like that.*

*Melford is going to Manchester to sit for the J.A.G.'s department on a court of enquiry next week. He is to sit in uniform but as he is being paid 100 & 25 a day it apparently makes it a pleasant occupation - anyway he is delighted which seems odd, but I see that the money is good.*

*At the moment from our point of view I feel that a quiet & undisturbed life in a hovel would make a very nice change!*

*I can't remember if I told you that John Wilson is coming to spend Saturday night here & is taking Pam to the Savoy in a party which Fiona is giving. It will all make a good distraction for her & keep from worrying too much her last two days.*

*All this is being very trivial & my thoughts are constantly with you, trying to think what you will be doing.*

*Sergie Rodzianko rang up to-night about another letter for Ruth & said if I knew a number for you & a time. His American friends had said they would love to get him through to you on the telephone. I do not know how you react to this - or if you react well whether it is possible - If you have any ideas about it let me know. It was so lovely to hear your voice & now I long for it again.*

*Good-night, my darling. I feel a lot more sane for writing to you & now I shall get into bed - All my love & thoughts for your great work, Sylvia.*

**November 20<sup>th</sup>**

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

15, North Court  
Nov.20<sup>th</sup>

*Darling, I did not take my letter down yesterday as there was a thick fog & I do not want to worry them unnecessarily - there is still a fog but in case it clears to-morrow I shall take this in to-day. In the meantime I have been given a photograph of Kentish which has been widely observed. She might like it!*

*Your story is out! There was, apparently a paragraph in the Express this morning & by 9.20 a man from the Star was on. He was charming & I fear forced the whole story out of me, has sent round & collected the snap of Mo with her doll (they wanted to send to school to photograph her!) & there will I think be an article in the Star to-night. I hope you don't mind but I can't see that we could help it & I believe it will amuse Mo. Nannie is, of course, enchanted!*

*I hate the fog. Apart altogether from the fact that I always hate it, it now means I can't hear from you. How I loathe the winter. Anyway the trial is on which is rather like the labour starting! It may be bloody but it must end in a reasonable time.*

*I am just off to collect Mo, my sweet, so good-bye. I think of you constantly. All my love*

*Sylvia.*

**November 22<sup>nd</sup>**

15 North Court  
SW1  
Nov.22<sup>nd</sup>

*My darling,*

*The planes may get through & you may get my letters, but I am going to send this by Capt. Gordon as he is bound to reach you by Sunday, he says, as he is going out by land.*

*I enclose the Star article about Mo. Don't worry about her, she simply adored it & I am bound to say that the picture is very pooky.*

*The Palmus have asked me to go to them for 2 nights next week & I think I shall if I can get Mrs Wilson to sleep her. Mo is at school all day & and there does not seem much*

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

*hope of Nuremberg for the moment. However, I am ready to move any time it seems possible, even if I have to come out from the last week or so after the Christmas holidays.*

*John Senter rang up & said Mr Janis (the man who came to drinks with us) was most anxious to send you some thick underpants. I sent your measurements (I hope) & said would he let me know how much & how many coupons. These arrived to-day without comment so maybe we do not pay. Anyway they look warm & if laundry is difficult they may be useful so I send them out against the impending cold.*

*I do pray that you are well, my sweet & that you are not going raving mad in your Tower of Babel. What a life!*

*If this fog would clear I could send you a letter to-morrow by plane, just to send my love*

*Darling, here's to the Spring!*

*Your*

*Sylvia*

**November 24<sup>th</sup>**

Saturday 24/11/45

My dearest Angel,

The chance of a plane coming in is now so uncertain that I cannot any longer allow myself the pleasure of writing to you. It was too bad that the direct line also conspired against us. On Thursday night I tried for two hours to get through and it was 2 1/2 hours before Miss Kentish got through on Friday morning so I did not hear your darling voice. I hope that it was not a bother but I did not want you or Mo to think that I was making free with her story without your consent. I gather however that the Press had done their stuff already. Monty Lucey however did ask my permission punctiliously at this end which gave me an excuse for a call to you.

I am glad to hear that we have had a good Press. Jackson made a really superb speech, and the American case is beginning well with one or two dull patches. My trouble is heading them off anything which will interfere with Hartley's speech. I hope that all will go well. The real trouble is that Hartley is afraid that he will not be able to surpass Jackson but also wants to get any publicity that is going - a combination which makes it very difficult for his second-in-command.

I am sending a little note-book which you may find useful and another chapter of Mo's story. I hope the latter is not too involved because the magic doll takes them to Great Fosters and they then go back 400 years into history and meet Queen Elizabeth as a rather "bossy" girl which she certainly was.

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

5pm Two beautiful letters of yours have come in, one written on November 18<sup>th</sup> enclosing one from Mo & also Harvie's and Grattan Doyles. Tell Mo how pleased I was with her letter and that I hope that she will enjoy the story. I shall write her a letter but I am hurrying to get this back in case the plane goes off to-morrow. This letter came through the American post office. Then a few minutes ago your letter written on the 19<sup>th</sup> & 20<sup>th</sup> came which was a tremendous pleasure.

I know exactly how battered you must be feeling after Charles Hodgson. You will have heard by now that I got your lovely parcels with such enjoyment last week.

It was marvelous Melford getting such a good fee out of the JAG's.

I am awfully glad that Pam is having a good party. I do hope all goes well.

Please ring up Nuremberg Justice and then 78334 which is my billet. I am always in after 6.30. The office number is 61231 where I am out of court between 9 & 10 am and 4.30 and 6 pm. I should love to hear your voice again.

This terrible weather really makes the idea of your trying to come out pretty hopeless. There must be a decent Christmas adjournment. Understand however that there is no illegality I would not willingly commit in order to get you out. I have lost old qualms.

I addressed the other ranks on "Some aspects of the English Legal System" as presented to Blackheath, Eton & the Police. They were either enjoying it or polite. The piper of the Scot's Guards played my favorite tunes finishing up with "Will ye no come back again"

My sweetest angel. It is lovely to get a word from you and it will be wonderful when we can be together.

Once again all my love & kisses. Give 1 with lots of luck to Pam and another to Mo

Your very loving

David

*15 North Court  
Nov.24<sup>th</sup>*

*My darling*

*As I was in Church House delivering your parcel for Capt. Gordon to take (I hope) the postman took the mail for his bag & gave me your sweet letter written after our talk on Sunday (I am not sure if I dated your last letter right, anyway this is 7.45 on Saturday).*

*Pam came home at 3.30 yesterday & was glad of a long bath & a relaxing evening. She seems very well though. She read Mo's story to her & I do not think I have ever seen her enjoy anything so much. She talked of it all evening. You will know by now that it is well*

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

*& truly in the press here! The Leader rang up yesterday for details - I don't think it matters a damn & it only amuses Mo.*

*What a misery it was that your call was late yesterday - They got through once at 9.45 & after a lot of 'buzzing' & 'is that UKing' we were disconnected. I nearly went mad because I realized it must be you.*

*I have been thinking over what you say about my visit & I do sincerely see great force in the bad weather argument. I think if it is decided that you are going to adjourn for 10 days at Christmas & that the Judges are coming home (which surely means you can too) that I should give up all thought of coming out before then. The Telegraph has a correspondents article saying it was thought an adjournment of a week or 10 days was likely.*

*I must go & get the breakfasts - Melford is going to Rye for the day which really suits all.*

9.30

*I have just finished the washing up & your sweet & welcome letter of Thursday has been bought round.*

*Damn & blast them all! I am becoming a nervous wreck from seething with fury - I do so agree what the hell does money matter compared to our being to-gether & happy. However, we have learnt our lesson & will not cry over the milk we have spilt doing it. If only the trial could be over by the beginning of next term - what heaven it would be. I hate & resent your being subject to Hartley's whims as well as all the other bloodiness. Oh darling, if only I was there & we could have a real curse together it might even seem funny & unimportant again.*

*I think I shall decide definitely not to come out. I do see it is silly from every point of view & we might spend some of our dearly bought money on going away for a weekend or two in the spring.*

*My dearest, I have always so much to xxxx about but I must go out with Pam to try to buy an evening dress for her. She is going to have a very gay holidays I think which will be a reward for her real endeavour.*

*All my love*

*Sylvia*

**November 25<sup>th</sup>**

Sunday 25/11/45

I send back "The Saint on Guard"

My dearest love,

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

I am writing this letter, not because I have really got anything more to say, but for the pleasure of writing to you. By another triumph of state enterprise the direct telephone line with London has "permanently broken down" so I cannot ring you up. I have been reading and rereading your letters and noting fresh points as for example that the Kleenex came in useful.

You will be relieved that I have not maintained the original height of austerity. I have been here exactly 1 month to-day 31 days and I have spent £12-10 which is not so good. £3-10 was my contribution to the party to our own staff, but it also includes 10/- a week for both not each to the batman and the cook and my lunches so there is not overmuch left for wine, women and song. With regard to wine I have redeveloped my passion for fruit juice ("un jus d'orange, s'il vous plait) and as to women, if my morals are shaky, my taste is impeccable as exemplified by my wife.

I paid my second visit to the Grand Hotel last night but like the Tenth Legion, I did not dance. Khaki had a brother-in-law staying with him for the week-end a naval addition of himself who, you can imagine, added enormously to the gaiety of nations. I had refused twice to dine with him so I felt I could not refuse again. It was a stag party with Ted Robey and Sidney Alderman but this did not daunt Khaki. He just went on the floor and cut in, and he looked so like the Camden Town Murderer, known locally as Bloody Bill, that no one said him nay. I beat an early retreat. I am growing old.

Harry Phillimore is retiring to a new house which has been allotted to us. He tells me that it is because he finds Khaki especially vis-a-vis the bathroom a little difficult and also because the others are old friends. He may, although in fairness I don't think so, tell Khaki that he finds me very difficult but it cannot be vis-a-vis the bathroom, because I gave up using that in the morning when Khaki arrived and shave and wash in my bedroom. Actually a change will do the staff generally no harm and I am a philosopher.

I got a quaintly phrased compliment from my batman about my talk to the other ranks. " I could have gone on listening to you a very long time for the way you spoke. It was very laughable." You may take it Ha! ha! or peculiar.

Kentish was delighted with the photograph and the publicity. She is a typical London sparrow type, pert and not too strong on the u-sound, but competent and a willing worker. I have a nasty feeling none of the lads take her out but in that she must dree her own weird. I would not even if I would and would not even if I could develop her latest SA (if any, which is not admitted).

On the whole (noting the spelling) things in the British Delegation might be running a lot less smoothly.

As to the trial, Jackson made a really first class speech. It was beautifully phrased, the matter was well chosen and it was firm without ever losing dignity. It is very curious that Hartley at once became afraid that he could not compete and tried to get out of making a speech of course on the basis that no speech would be made by the British delegation.

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

Since then I have had to fight to get the Americans to drop enough out their case to give Hartley sufficient material and to give the British Counsel enough to do. I have come to the point where I shall content myself with reading a sentence from the treaty of Versailles if only I can get the totality of the case reasonably presented. When it is finished I shall either retire and cultivate my garden and my life of Perceval, or else make a come-back to politics like a political atomic bomb releasing the pent up wishes to tell people exactly what I think of them. Really all I want is to get back to you.

Now I have gone meandering on long enough. Please thank Mo for the drawing of her in bed writing the letter. It is obviously time to stop as the ink has run out. I shall finish this to-night.

3.15 This is becoming quite a vice. I went for a solitary but pleasant walk around Zirndorf - which is rather like Ormskirk - and then returned to an enormous tomato juice and lunch I sat down to do some work but after drafting a letter to cover up the Press Officers' and Harry Phillimore's gaff with the American press I returned to this much more pleasant occupation.

I wonder how Pam's party went last night. I wish I could have rung up to give my final good wishes for to-morrow. I hope that it does go well. I think I have told her when I tore up the exam papers so that I should not have to go over a maths paper with my father so any account of how she has got on must be left to her but I do hope, entirely for her sake, that it does go well.

5.30 Gordon has just come in with your marvellous letter of Thursday 22/11/45 (very formal but you will know which one it is.) The Star article is excellent and the Photograph very pooky indeed. I am so glad she liked it.

Have a lovely time at the Palmers. I am so glad that you are getting a break.

The weather is lousy here. I don't know when it will be possible for you to get out unless it makes a rapid change. The idea of the last week or so of this Christmas holidays seems more practical and wonderful to me.

How very kind of Mr Jarvis. 2 pairs pants & 2 vests (or linders). Will you thank him in the meantime & I shall try & enclose a letter of thanks as soon as I can.

My sweetest one, oceans and oceans of love.

Your very loving

David

*15 North Court  
Nov. 25<sup>th</sup>*

*My own darling*

## OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

*Just a line or two \* before I get into bed to tell you that Pam's weekend has been a huge success. She had two very long nights sleep (aided by my famous dope) and went off calm & cheerful this evening.*

*John's visit went very well. Fiona's party fell through so I took them (at great & much grudging expense!) to Duet for Two Hands - which is not very good but we enjoyed it - then to dinner at the Savoy. Melford came too & really behaved very well & laid himself out to give Pam a good evening for which I was very grateful. It is really such a xxxx when you are not there. Pam & I agreed that you were the only really infallible person in the world.*

*Gosh! I do hope you will get back for Christmas - or better still that this ruddy trial would be short. I can hardly believe now we ever led a normal life.*

*The Palmers have been continually asking me to go down & I have said I will. (I think I told you). I am going on the 4.40 on Tuesday & returning Thursday morning. Mrs Wilson is staying & Mo only has teatime that day. She is at school so she won't have any time to be lonely. I thought Melford would be away but the enquiry has gone off. However, for once I intend to be selfish & continue with my plans.*

*Jim Forster is now at the Middlesex & Violet asked me to have him round so I had him to tea to meet Pam. He is an extremely nice boy but young for 20. It is good for Pam to have plenty around though & counteracts the 'Peters'!*

*She is wonderfully sensible about going back to school next term if she failed for L.M.H Fiona is being a perfect bore! Thank God we have got such a balanced & mature child & we cannot be thankful enough. She had thought it all out for herself.*

*This is all about us & there is still one more 'Pam' thing. We got a lovely evening dress which absolutely delighted her. It cost 19! I said we would pay 10 as a Christmas present & she could pay 9 out of her allowance. I don't think she had her October one but she still has a lot in the bank - & so have I.*

*Good-night my own sweet. I enjoy this letter to you more than you can know.*

*Your own*

*Sylvia*

*\*a line or two my foot!!*

**November 26<sup>th</sup>**

*Monday*

*Rita has just rung to say you are well & that everything is going 'as well as can be expected' so that is a relief.*

**OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945**

*I met Joan Lawson in Scutton Grounds the other day & she is coming to dinner to-night. She has just come to live quite close. She is just the same, very sweet & a mass of bromides.*

*Must get this to Church House so I will stop. All my most devoted love for always*

*Sylvia*

**November 30<sup>th</sup>**

*Nov. 30<sup>th</sup> 1945*

*My darling*

*I took a letter to O'Neil last night but he said transport was awful & he did not know when you would get it. So I am sending this out by Reid. I saw the plans for their journey & and when they will reach you seems entirely in the hands of god.*

*Really Hartley is an odd one. Why can't he attend to his work here which (if he is to do a quarter what you did as S.G.) must surely need him. However, that is not the point & can't be altered even if it was.*

*The main thing I had to say was that Tommy rang last night & is most anxious for a 'message' from you for the Victory (!) Social at Green Lane. I don't know if you will have got a letter saying I was going up on the 12<sup>th</sup> to do a round & end up at Green Lane at 7.30.*

*Tommy has organized a programme there and wants a sort of a war cry message for the future to be read in the middle. You will know the sort of stuff. Fairly cheerful & ringing I suppose - just what one feels at the moment!! I send you Churchill's speech which has caused a lot of good comment. I think it is good stuff from a rallying point of view even if it doesn't mean much & is full of amusing cracks. Oh God, I want you back and in it so much.*

*As Tommy wants his message as soon as possible I shall try to ring you up but I do not know if I shall have any success*

*This must go or I shall miss Reid. All my love - & more than that*

*Sylvia.*

**Croften Grange**

**November 30<sup>th</sup>  
Buntingford**

**Herts.**

**My Darling Daddy,**

OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER 1945

*Thank you so much for your sweet letter which I received while I was at home, I have not answered before as I plunged straight in when I returned. Now, it is over.*

*I just cannot tell how I have done, it is simply a case of competition. The English History and French translation papers were definitely nice, the Latin better than I expected and only the German really horrible, as to the General History and the General paper I just cannot judge, but I did not mind doing them.*

*I thought that I would keep the papers so that if you have a few days at Christmas we could look at them together which would be so much nicer.*

*I had a lovely weekend and was beautifully spoiled by Darling Mummy and came back feeling quite refreshed and ready for the fray. As you know, I am sure, John Wilson came up for Saturday night, he was very sweet and really has the most perfect manners, which are unbelievably important.*

*Also Jim Forster came to tea, he is quite the most typical of medical students, but he also has good manners and a capacity for going, so sadly lacking in some of our friends!*

*My writing has deteriorated with the stress of writing for 3 hours on end, but then it never had much beauty!*

*I think of you so much in your bleak and busy existence, however now it is on its way, it is nearer the end. I loved the 'Wishing Doll' - the fact that the Nannys had to take back Joan Stevensons hair slide is the most perfect quick revelation of character! And I also enjoyed the Russian who said 'Blowski your Noseski.'*

*I will cease now as I know you haven't time for a long letter.*

*I now sit down and wait for Monday week (Dec. 10<sup>th</sup>) the first day I can hear my results, as for better or worse I can't do anything about it.*

*All love, Pam*