

Chalet des Courlis

Rose Lawn,  
Kingsgate,  
Kent.

Wimereux-sur-Mer.

January 8th, 1948.

Dear Frank Snell,

Thank you for your letter. It is very good of you to offer to delete the reference to that obnoxious story. I wouldn't think of asking anything of the kind: still, if you really don't mind, I admit that I think the article would be more attractive without it. It is the only spot I did not like---and perhaps it would be a good idea to address it a la Lady Macbeth!

But the fat wouldn't have been in the fire, my dear boy. You don't know what an amiable and good-tempered old bean it is!

I am very sorry to hear of that accident to your glasses. I have been there myself, as it were, and know what it is like! Once when I missed my glasses, and started looking for them, there came a lamentable crack-ack from under my feet---I had found them, but not quite as I wanted.

I had quite a jolly experience with the radio on New Year's Day. Edith---my house-keeper---turned on Children's Hour for the Book Talk, and so by sheer chance I heard Arthur Marshall review the Bunter book. I had no idea e  
~~moment~~

of it beforehand, so you can guess that I was both surprised and pleased. I don't know Arthur Marshall, but I think he must be a very charming man---judging by the delightful things he said about Billy Bunter!

I do hope you won't find any trouble in getting the glasses repaired. I gather from your mention of the nose-piece that they are pince-nez. I used to wear pince-nez in the days when, like Little Buttercup, I was young and charming. In sedate old age I use the horn-rimmed kind. I have~~be~~ been told that it is difficult to get new frames, owing to the shortages with which a paternal Government so liberally provides us. If that be so at Bideford, I have some old pince-nez, now useless to me, which might fit, and which I should be glad for somebody to make use of. So just a line, if your optician lets you down.

With kind regards,  
Yours sincerely,

Frank Richards