



Squadron leader and M^{rs} Robert Wareing
Old Brumby
56 West Common Gardens
Scunthorpe
Lincolnshire Angleterre;

1
Jacqueline Drony - Pillot

Rue Duménil

Saint Romain, Seine Inf^{re}

France.

SAINT-ROMAIN

Seine Inférieure France.

Friday November 2^d

My dear friends,

Many days have passed since we received your nice telegram and lovely long letter. We are now a very old married pair. We feel "ancient".... We have been exceedingly pleased and uncommonly proud to hear from you on the very day of our wedding. Your telegram was delivered just after the service at church. I daresay it created an actual and intense sensation. It is not often that people of a small hamlet receive wires from England!...

All the same, both my husband and myself are very grateful to you for having thought so kindly of us on our wedding-day. Thank you very very much - (You know, I am not good at all at expressing abstract feelings, the least I can say is that I was extremely pleased and moved by your nice attention) -

Now I think I must give you some details concerning our wedding. The best thing I can do is to send you some pictures so that you ^{right} ~~would~~ know my husband.

We had a lovely weather - which is half the festivity - in spite of an early thunderstorm. We had been ~~glad~~ enough to have the greatest part lucky of our families, so it was actually a

nice "fete" - I had fourteen bridesmaids
- all of them were my pupils - and
you will be able to see them on the
picture. All these boys and girls are
the ones who, from October 1944
to May 1945, never left school
without having said "the evening
prayer for the liberation of Robert
Wareing and the eternal rest of
the four boys of the 8th of August" -

I need not say they were
tremendously happy to be present to
their teacher's wedding, and you would,
no doubt, have liked the sight they
made, when they circled round us,
& joined their hands and sang Auld
Lang Syne, (with an atrocious pronun-
ciation of course) before leaving at
night. I loved it the more as it was

a surprise which they had so neatly prepared. Was it not nice? -

We had a lovely honey moon trip in Paris and the finest autumnal weather you could ever dream of, when being in Paris...

And now we are back in Saint Romain where our new house is. It was quite a difficult problem to find a house... We have been obliged to be contented with only one room, a very large one though... I try to make it cosy and tidy which is not very easy, but I do my best.

My husband works daily at his "pharmacie" which is quite near our house...

St Romain is a nice little town - not very important - about 5,000 inhabitants - not very far from La Cérans - 4 miles - so we are able to go very often visiting

our people.

how - more news about Squadron leader Robert Wareing. Your name almost appeared on electoral advertisements and papers!.... The first doctor who came to see you in the barn, and refused to do anything was candidate to be County Councillor... in last October, claiming that he had been a first class "Resistant" and a good patriot.... Of course, there were fierce quarrels, brawls in the street, huge papers on the walls with "Remember the British captain of the 8th of August".... and so on... traitor - etc....

Well... he was the communist candidate and he was elected however scandalous it may seem...

I hope you will be able to understand this last piece of news. I am afraid it is written in broken English but I do want

You to know that everybody has not forgotten and forgiven the foul and vile people who have done so much wrong to our allies and to our own country.

I think I must now close this letter which was written at three different moments and must be rather incoherent.

We express our very best wishes for Robert's prompt and complete recovery, and particularly for a prompt meeting either in England or in France.

Trusting to hear from both of you soon,

Very sincerely

Jaqueline