

Postmarked:

May 22, 1918

1. Blessing & Lillian  
N.W. 3.

My dearest Aunt —

Please please

forgive me & understand, I know that  
you think we a lute (a possibly a  
lunatic) to get married first & tell  
people afterwards — But I loathe the conventional  
fuss & which my mother would have  
insisted, the question, the want of privacy  
which would have alienated as essentially  
intimate matter. So we did it — in  
fact we did not intend to tell anyone  
until the end of the war. That wasn't  
possible when all hope of peace seemed to  
vanish, & one or two intimate friends found  
out. So we waited for Tony's visit  
to make it public & talked it over, & drafted letters to my  
mother & redrafted them, & then left it  
until his return, & finally took the  
plunge — I did not tell you until I  
had told her because the offense given

would have been indescribable. She  
would be sure to have found out that  
you knew when she didn't, & it would  
have been a never ending cause of  
offence. We don't want to start a  
fresh feud. John's politics & mine &  
hers are likely to form a barrier, but  
he is well born (his people are anything  
but pleased with him for marrying  
me!) His way has largely disappeared  
in the Revolution, & they have been at the  
usual parent - & - revolutionary - son business for  
some time. He's been invalidated out  
of the Army, but since then his views  
have changed. There will be no possible  
political sympathy. For the rest, you &  
he ought to love each other - but I don't  
want to risk a misunderstanding over  
acute questions of the moment.

We have known each other for years - he  
knows most people with knowing in London,  
the 'pair' beautifully, he is very handsome -  
We are extraordinarily happy -

Ever your most loving

Nancy