

May 18th 1944.

Christening Day for Chris.

(4)

Roger & I went to Gran's to collect Chris after our fortnightly holiday. C. was asleep when we arrived. When he awakened, he had to show me all his special treasures the most good being Gran's little blue night-light. This must be lit there & then.

After lunch we took Chris to church to be christened. Mrs. Huisby conducted a very easy service. He considered the child of three kindly & gracefully, so that C. was not frightened.

Chris sensed something serious, & while the service was being read, stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

We went back to Gran's to drink C's health, singing "for his jolly good fellow". This took his fancy & had to be sung again & again, cheeks flaming, eyes shining "You sing it again, Mynie!"

On getting home here, C. ran into the dark house by himself, climbed onto a chair, turned the light, saying "There we are! Where are the poker chips Mynie?" C. sang and sang while Daddy made the Queen Mary on the floor with the rainbow poker chips — the gayest ship you ever saw with hundreds of portholes.

May 20th (to Chris who was pulling plums out of cakes put ready for tea)

Mynie
Chris

says "look at the mess on the pretty clean cloth!"
"The cloth must be hungry too Mynie."