

BURRELL PAUL: (1958-) Former servant of the British Royal Household, Footman to Queen Elizabeth II and later Butler to Diana, Princess of Wales. Selection of A.Ls.S., Paul, (and two with initials, Much love, as ever, P xx and Love P xx), eighteen pages (total), 4to and 8vo, various places (mainly London), 7th June - 17th December 1982, to Michael Hillard, most on the printed stationery of either Buckingham Palace, Balmoral Castle or Windsor Castle. Burrell writes a series of social letters to his friend, some with interesting content, in part, 'I had a lovely week in Edinburgh - very quiet, due to the absence of my "little ones", but I had more time for private engagements. I opened a new little pub called the "Laughing Duck" - such a friendly, happy place - everyone was "so kind" and attentive. Then on another evening I opened a new "dance centre" dedicated to the "performing arts" - but my dear, there wasn't a tulle frock or sequin in sight - black leather seems to be the predominant dress for this season, trimmed in silver chains. I was always accompanied of course by my L.I.W's [Ladies/Lords-in-Waiting] - one has to be chaperoned, especially as I wasn't really "fit to receive "private" audiences!!!" (Buckingham Palace, 6th July 1982), 'The most awful thing has happened!! My very best tapes which I recorded for my walkman for use at Balmoral aren't any good....Would you be an absolute dream and re-record these tapes for me - my very best and only favourite artistes! I'm lost without Shirley, Dionne & Roberta - not to mention not being able to listen to "Making Love"'(Balmoral Castle, 9th August 1982), 'Received your despatch from the "Metropolis" this morning and after snatching "mon neuf petit chien" from Lilibet's one and only hands - made for the woods, where my babies "et moi" could read all your news. I'm sure that the Queen could hear me laughing when I read your comment regarding the photo on the card....Charles' little willie is misbehaving - keeps being sick everywhere - and cries...and cries...and cries! I think that the novelty with Granny has worn off (orf). Queen Elizabeth arrives tomorrow from the Castle of Mey...Geordie, one of "Mummys" corgis is very ill - and may die. "But there's no way she will have him put down" the Queen said to Margot - to which her reply was - with a puff on her cigarette (with holder) - "Well, perhaps he'll pop orf in the night....!"....I desperately want to see two movies - "E.T" and "Conan....the Barbarian"....Could you possibly book me a hair appointment....' (Balmoral Castle, 24th August 1982). Three of the letters are accompanied by the original envelopes hand addressed by Burrell. G to generally VG, 6
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