

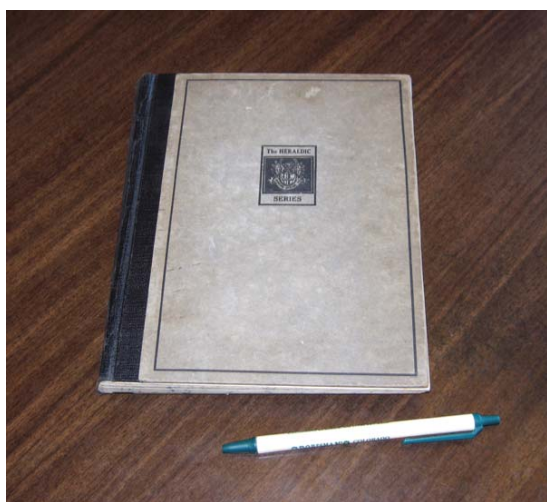
Betty Seward Hulburd's European Diary (July 20 to August 22 1936)

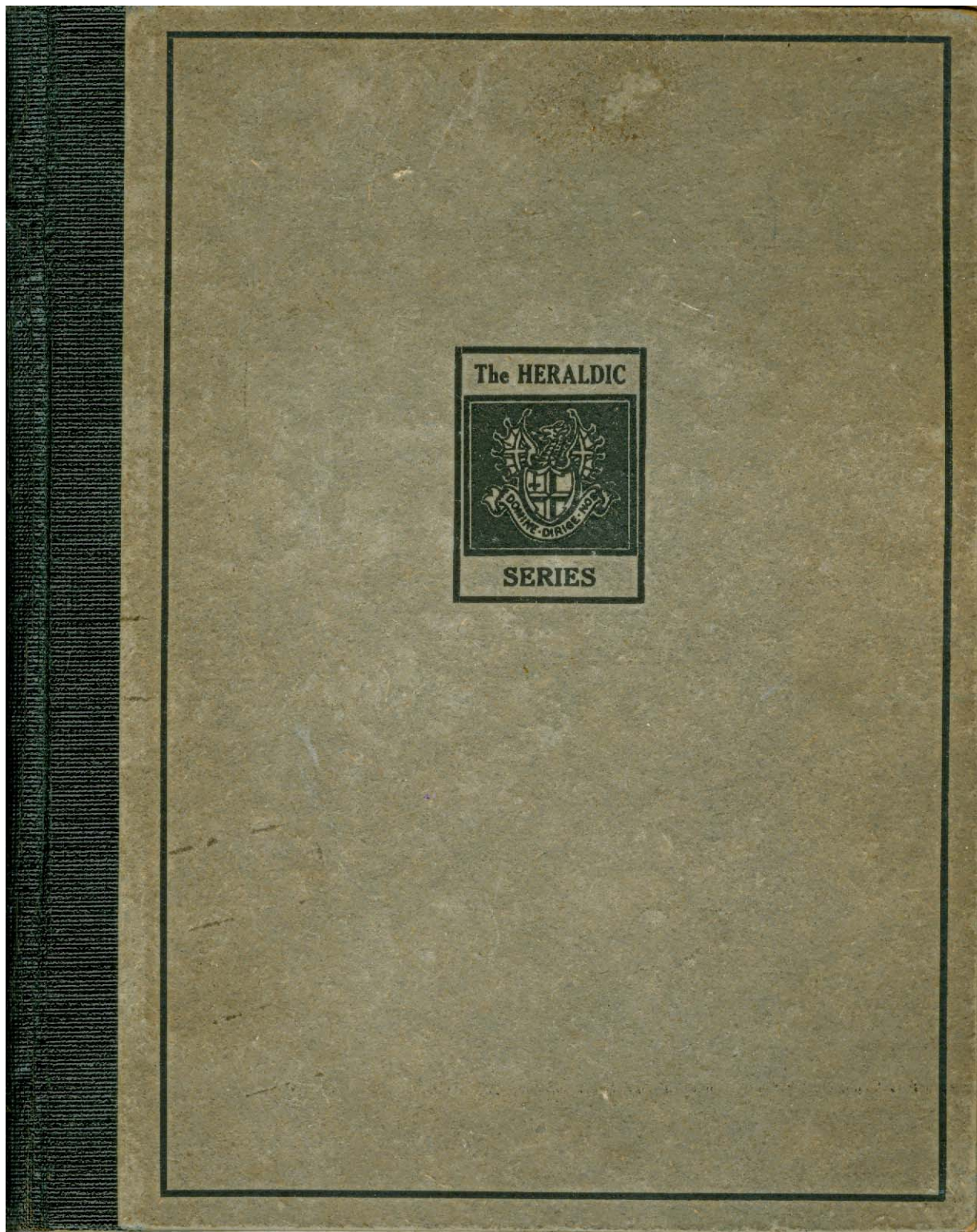
(Scanned and compiled by Ted Hine – March 2012)

Betty kept a detailed diary of her 1936 European travels in an 8"x 6-1/2" hardcover notebook. She was 19 years old at the time and 1936 was only a few years before the outbreak of World War II in Europe in 1939.

Below are scans of all 170 handwritten pages. Since the blue ink had faded somewhat over the decades I enhanced the contrast of each scan to make it more readable which has had the effect of appearing to yellow some of the pages. (I decided that readability was more important than accurately displaying the current condition of the pages.) Additionally, each page has pre-printed light blue lines for the user to follow while writing which do not show in the scans.

Throughout her life Betty wrote regularly but usually in the context of letters to friends and family. This is the only "diary" as such that I'm aware she kept suggesting that perhaps writing in it daily may have been a required part of the trip and may have been supervised by the tour leader.





Betty Seward Helburn

Europe

July 20th - August 22nd, 1936.

Sailed July 15th - S. S. "Normandie"
 10:00 a.m.
 New York City
 Pier 88
 French Line

Sailed Aug. 22nd - R. M. S. "Alania"
 Uoou.
 Southampton
 Pier 40
 Cunard White Star

July 15th - July 20th.

Brief review of trip on "Normandie".

It was quite exciting waving to the family (mother & sister) on the dock while waiting for the Normandie to pull out. I should have liked to have been on shore to see the Normandie full length in the New York Harbor. Con & Jackie Gross started flying paper boats & Ed & I helped for a few minutes & then found our way to our cabins. The eventful things were the ping-pong tournaments where we met Darcy, Ed, and Allen, Macomber, Minette Hrusicki, & Howard Johnson; bridge game with Howard, Ed, & Minette, the picture shows, "Hero Wolfe", "Her Master's Voice", "Green Pastures", & "Michel Strogoff" in French, & the Galle flight in first class

when, Ruth Etting, Bert Wheeler,
 Marlene Dietrich, Irving Berlin,
 Edward Everett Hartow, Ham
 Fisher, & all ^{etc.} ~~Samuels~~ performed.
 There were many french
 people on board who gave
 us many good laughs indeed,
 including Effie's first husband.
 All the Grosses were on board.
 & lol gave us many good views
 on what his wife would be
 like. Can hardly wait to see
 what she really will be!!!! Our
 friends sent us many flowers,
 much candy & nuts, & scads
 of telegrams & letters. Some
 did not come to the second
 day out & our delight was
 thusly prolonged. Such fun.
 The only bad things that happen-
 ed were the reaction of Effie's

vaccination & my toothache.
Wisdom teeth were the cause,
I believe. We had delightful
weather - sunny, & a little
misty rain. The boxing match
which Sol refereed was fun.
Jackson, the funny but not
obvious drunk on board,
throwing flowers & lying
prone on the floor just
outside the ring. Of course
several of my long nails
breaking off in my first
deck tennis game was now
too good. Time will correct
this however. All in all the
trip was a smooth one &
full of fun even tho' we did
not meet the twins & the
triplet (Effie's first love.) We
really had lots of fun over

the champagne which a friend of Madame's sent us for the second night out & the champagne served us Gala night dinner which the first class did not get. Ha!! Ha!! These were my first experiences with champagne & I enjoyed it immensely.

Our two trips through First Class - kitchen most tremendous - watched them bake french bread. Interesting trips - orchids growing from ceiling of sun porch. ("Winter Garden") The many little shops ("Bon Marche" included) Red velvet theatre - Suites with balconies - Madame's orange haired daughter.

Southampton - Havre - Paris
Monday

July 20 -

We were awakened by our persistent stewardess who kept saying that the people would leave the boat for Southampton in less than an hour. Without breakfast Effie & I dressed hurriedly & ran up stairs to take pictures of our friends before they should leave. When we got up on deck we discovered that our friends were still getting their passports stamped & that it was only 6:30 A.M. As the people came out of the Grand saloon I took their pictures and we watched them get on the tender. Many British planes were circling overhead. & in the mists of the early morning it was a beautiful sight. The tender did not leave

until 10:30 (1 hr. & 1/2 late) & we stood freezing on the top deck. With many goodbyes (Jackson throwing flowers [dead at that?]) it finally left & we went downstairs to complete our packing. I finished & wrote letters until 2:00 P.M. when we were almost due at Havre. With my candid camera I went on deck & stayed there until the Norwegian ship had docked. It was most interesting to see how they turned such a large boat around in such a small & crowded harbor & into its special dock. I think the whole town was out to see us come in. Next came the customs, swearing we had no cigarettes (me with a package in each pocket & my knitting

bag & purse full) we got through with no trouble and boarded our train for Paris. It was the second one to leave, we walked up & down on the platform & were fortunate(?) enough to see Marlene Dietrich with green veils drooping around head & blue hat. We had a comfortable compartment but Ef & I was unfortunately placed with some Jewesses. Ugh!!!!!!!
The 1st train pulled out & 5 hr. later we followed suit. It was a nice trip, barring company, & I was duly impressed by thatched roofs on the peasant cottages, trees growing in straight lines, & peasants thrashing grain by hand. We went through Rouen where

Joan of Arc was burned & Waites where Richard Coeur de Lion's chateau still stands & where William the Conqueror was wounded. at 8:30 P.M. we arrived in St. Lazare station. Much excitement & running around for porters.

The Regina car was waiting for us & off we went smothered by our 10 suitcases & many bundles.

The trip to the hotel was fascinating & I tried to see how many signs I could translate. The hotel was ages old & as quaint & wonderful as possible. More service!!!

We were taken upstairs in an elevator which must have dated back to the time of Napoleon. The sides were of curved plate glass & only four people could get in it at once. It ran

up & down in the middle of the winding staircase. The doors opened inward like French windows & the gate opened outward like a small iron grill gate. When in our comfortable rooms we freshened ourselves & tooted down for dinner. Having eaten at odd times during the day & having no breakfast whatsoever our appetites were on a rampage. After dinner we all took baths that did not suds & suds & were not composed of salt water. To our amazement soap actually lathered (we had forgotten that it did such a thing.) Finally after pulling our bolsters out of our beds we climbed into them, talked

about Paris & the garrets outside our window & so to sleep. We were plenty glad to sleep by fresh air for a change instead of canned.

Tuesday

July 21st - Paris.

We were awakened bright and early by Madame. Neither Effie nor I wanted to get ~~up~~, of the first beds we had slept in that did not rock & roll for almost a week. Our breakfast of crescents & chocolate was brought up by a waiter who knocked & came right in without waiting for my feeble "entrez". (They all do over here.) We breakfasted, got dressed, & went downstairs where Miss McPherson was waiting to take us through the Louvre. We saw the beautiful Tuileries gardens & where the Tuileries palace once stood. We then walked toward the Louvre, a magnificent & enormous place which was once

the royal palace. Before entering I was greatly impressed by the view of the Arc de Triomphe & Obelisk in the Champs Elysées from the Arc du Carrousel in the midst of the Jardin des Tuileries. In the Louvre we saw the originals of many of the paintings that we had studied in school & found the colors much more beautiful than the ones on the prints or reproductions. I completely changed my impression of Titian when I saw his "Man with the Glove" which was wonderful. "Venus de Milo" was a noble piece of work in a room all by her lonesome. The "Minerva's Victory" was placed at the top of a magnificent stairway. Everything of the architecture pointed up towards it & it was

an impressive sight. after
doing the house in an ^{hurried} ~~unhurried~~
fashion, we returned to the
hotel in a funny French cab.
The lunch at the hotel was deli-
cious & after refreshing ourselves
by it we retired to our rooms
to rest our weary limbs. Effie
slept & Madame & I went over
to the American Express to
fiddle about our itinerary.
We returned about 4:30 and picked
up Effie. Went shopping in small
places along the Rue de Rivoli
and at Galleries Lafayette. Then
to tea at Ampelmayer's. Back to
the American Express to give
Monsieur Charlot Effie's ideas on
the small (?) matter of the trip.
We left there about 7:00 (it is
still light here at 9:15 P. M.) & re-

turned to the Regina for dinner.
After that we retired to our rooms
to write such as this and read
educational things such as the
Cosmopolitan!!!! and so to bed.

Wednesday

July 22nd - Paris.

Up at 8:30 being awakened by a waiter stomping into our room with our breakfast which consisted as always of wonderful thick chocolate and rolls. We met Miss McPherson at 10:00 a. m. & she announced that we were going to see many wonderful things. We certainly found this to be true. Instead of walking we hopped into a cab & rode to an island in the middle of the Seine. This island holds many of the interesting things of Paris. First we went to the Chapelle which was built by Saint Louis (Louis IX.) to hold the "Crown of Thorns". It is built in the courtyard

of the Conciergerie which we saw later. Ste. Chapelle shows definite signs of Byzantine influence. (Louis had just returned from the crusades when he built it.) The ceiling of the bottom floor (where all the nobles of the court attended mass) was of royal blue with Fleur de Lys in gold painted over it. This was the crest of Louis. The columns were alternate in color. Red ones with castles on them (crest of ^{Blanche} of Castile) & blue ones with the Fleur de Lys. The floor had carved figures in it. We then went up a small protected winding staircase to the top of the Chapel. The same design was carried out up here except it all was more elaborate. This was where the royal

family held mass. The roof was curved & from a height of about 5½ feet to the top of the roof were ^{gorgeous} stained glass windows all around the room. A beautiful rose window was over the door leading to a small balcony. The altar was quite elaborate & was a two storied affair. In the top of it the 'Crown of Thorns' was supposed to have been hidden. Near the altar was a tiny cell with bars over the window & a small door where Louis XI sat at mass. He was so afraid that someone would assassinate him, that he had this little cell carved out of the wall. Next we went into the law courts which are on top of the conciergerie & which used to be ^{the royal} palace before the

Louvre was built. This building
 surrounds St. Chapelle. We saw
 the room ⁱⁿ which Marie Antoinette
 was convicted, a big room where
 they hold their conferences, & the
 hall of St. Louis where they have
 erected a statue, in color, to his
 memory, ^(showing the oak to Vincennes) The modern courts
 are now there. Next we went
 down into the basement where
 the conciergerie is. We were
 first conducted into a large
 room where the royal guards
 were kept, next the enormous
 kitchen & the huge fireplaces
 where food for 900 people
 could be cooked at the same
 time. We saw a small room
 where as many as 200 revolu-
 tionists were crowded until
 they were sent to their cells. From

there we saw the cell of Marie
 Antoinette where she was
 kept in solitary confinement
 for three months before her
 execution. The door was made
 small so the proud queen
 would have to bow her head
 as she entered & left the cell.
 She never had privacy as there
 were always soldiers stationed
 inside the door of her room.
 Next to her cell was the one of
 Robespierre & we also saw the
 one of André Chénier (French
 poet who wrote things against
 the revolution.) We saw the
 courtyard where the prisoners
 exercised & a room ^(a chapel) where many
 gruesome objects & relicts of
 the Revolution were preserved.
 Out into the sunlight again

& over ^{to} Notre Dame (still on the
 Island.) Notre Dame is built
 with a nave & two distinct aisles
 on either side. It is completely
 surrounded by small chapels.

The chapels are surmounted by
 stained glass windows. They have
 very small chairs instead of pews
 so that when it becomes crowded
 they can move the chairs & let
 the people stand. On the back of
 the beautiful altar stalls there
 is the crest of every Archbishop
 of Paris. The first Archbishop is
 buried directly behind the altar.

We saw the first Cappadocian boy in Notre Dame.

It is an enormous church. We
 then left the Island and went
 over to the Pantheon ^{on the left side of the} It is
 remarkable because of its com-
 bination of both Romanesque
 & Gothic architecture. Next to it

Rome.*

* The left side of the Seine is where the students live & which is commonly known as the Latin Quarter of Paris.

is the small church of St. Etienne du Mont commonly known as St. Genevieve's Chapel. It is one of the oldest churches in Paris & accordingly they have beautifully carved stairs going up the side of the ~~altar~~ ^{chair} stalls to a carved stone balcony which runs across the front of the altar. This too has chapels around the sides, ^{with beautiful large paintings in each one.} We were fortunate enough to get here just in time to see a French wedding. The bells began to chime & two "Masters of Ceremonies" dressed like generals with white stockings & much ornamentation carrying lances & crooked Scotch staffs marched in. ^{More Napoleon hats with bays on top.} They would pound the floor with their staffs every time they wanted the people to sit or stand.

Next came the bride beautifully
dressed, ^{in white satin & must bells} leaving on her fathers
arm. (Preceded by a small boy
in short velvet pants carrying
the ring.) Following in the
brides wake came a little boy
& girl dressed as a bride & groom,
3 couples of boys dressed in Eton
suits & girls dressed in brides-
maids outfits. Then came the
brides maids & ushers. Following
them came the groom & his
mother followed by the maid
& matron of honor. After seeing
this procession (quite different
from the American wedding
procession) we got into our cab
& went to the Cluny Museum
which was an old monastery
& where the Roman baths are.
On to the Sorbonne where there

is a chapel where all the Richelieu family can hold any services they choose because Richelieu encouraged the sorbonne. Next to the Luxembourg Gardens which were the gardens of Marie de Medici. The Luxembourg Palace which is now the Senate House was the palace she built. The gardens are the most beautifully laid out & extend for miles.

The Luxembourg Museum is next to the Senate House & houses all the modern paintings & sculptures. On past St. Germain des Près which is the oldest church in Paris. (It looks like a Peasants cottage from the front & is almost crumbling in ruins.) We passed the Beaux Arts where all the students study architecture &

Saw the most wonderful horses,
 three abreast, drawing wagons this morn-
 ing. Scotch stallions. Udderelows.

The Théâtre Odéon where all the
 Classical French Plays are given.

Then home & lunch & to rest until
 2:00 P.M. when we started
 shopping with Madame. It started
 to rain so we grabbed a cab.

Madame decided to show us the
 Boulevards. The old city walls were
 where the boulevards are now,
 on both sides of the Seine. We
 passed the Rue de Boudell but did
 not see "32". This was in the Mont-
 martre, . We passed the two

gates of the old wall which are
 still standing, Porte de St. Dennis
 & Porte de St. Martin. Both are
 enormous & beautifully carved.

We then passed a fair which
 had ^{which were} rabbits on the merry-go-
 round instead of other animals.
 I loved them. Then on to La Place

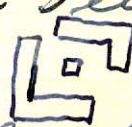
de la Republique & to the Place de la
 Bastille where the Bastille stood
 & where now stands a statue
 with "Liberty Equality & Fraternity"
 written all over it. We then
 crossed the River to the left
 bank & rode along it & saw
 all the book stalls which are
 so well known, the back side
 of the Notre Dame. We crossed
 back to the right side at the
 Place de la Concorde. On the
 left side is the Chamber of Deputies
 & on the ^{right} ~~left~~ side is the Madeleine
 Cathedral. The Egyptian Obelisk
 stands between the two. They
 are miles apart & are both of
 Greek architecture & exactly
 the same. On one side of these
 are the only two remaining
 buildings of the Tuileries & the

^{P. de la Roche}
^{with [unclear]}
^[George]
 end of the gardens. On the
 other side we again saw the
 "Arc de Triomphe" through the
 trees. On the same side are
 the many embassies. We drove
 around Madeleine & went to
 the Chapel de Esprittoit where
 Marie Antoinette, Louis XVI, and
 their Swiss guards were sup-
 posed to be buried. We drove
 to the Lafayette again & then
 to the Café de la Paix for tea.
 We saw Jackson there as drunk
 as ever. The midshipmen were
 quite in evidence at this point
 & Madame let me pick up
 two of them to see if any of
 my friends were in. They told
 us about the "Oklahoma" being
 called to Spain & we had a
 wonderful talk. Both youngsters

4 one from Montana & the other from Alabama. They knew George Throop but no others that I knew. 2nd battalion. To the American Express to get our ^{correct} itinerary. Home, dinner, packing to leave for Chateaux Country at 6:00 a. m. The next morning. To bed at 10:00 or so.

Note: Besides being a great soldier Napoleon was also a great organizer & architect~~ture~~. He laid out the Place ^{Concord} Vendôme TUILERIE gardens

with buildings alike at each end, the Place Vendôme with buildings

 alike and the Rue de Rivoli where all the facades along the entire Rue are alike and have covered

colonnaded sidewalks. This makes
Paris a beautiful city.

Thursday

July 23 - Paris - Chateaux.
 Madame got us up at 5:00 a.m. this morning. We ate our breakfast of rolls & ham & fruit (swiped from the dinner table of the night before) we went down stairs where our car was waiting for us & rode over to the left bank to pick up Schofield & John Shapleigh who were staying at the Hotel Corneille across from the Theatre Odion. On our way out of Paris we passed the Eiffel Tower which is much larger than I expected, the Champs Elysées, & Versailles, ^{& the beautiful copy of our statue of Liberty} We did not stop at Versailles as we are going to do that Monday. On to Chartres when still some distance from it we could see the towers of the cathedral which look like shadows through the misty

Has new & old towers. The oldest are called the "new one" is the most perfect tower of its type.

morning air. When we reached Chartres we ~~at~~ ^{drank} hot chocolate at a little restaurant, ^{"Patisserie - Restaurant"} just below the Cathedral. It was quite cold & we needed this little warming up. The cathedral is just beautiful. The statement about "Frozen Music" fits it exactly. ^{A window} One side was ^{given} built by a man and portrays ~~the~~ depicts the supremacy of man while the sculpture on the other side was done under the supervision of Blanche of Castile and depicts the supremacy of woman. I never hope to see anything as beautiful as the stained glass windows there. They are magnificent. Little chapels go around the sides & there are small paintings in them. The backs of the choir stalls are beautifully carved & show the preparation for, the coming of, & the life of Christ. After

we saw a little boy carrying rabbit skins on a bike to Paris. Madame says that they are like Rag & Jew skins & sell them to make lapidary coats!

While in the Cathedral we heard a squadron of planes circling over head. It was such a contrast. The very old & the very new. After leaving Chartres Cathedral we went to another small church. The oldest one known. It was a fascinating place. St. Peter's. It had beautiful windows too & you could see the gradual development from the very dark ones up to the time when more white ones, ^(glass panes) were put in to make it lighter in the churches. See St. Peter's are the Encaustic of the Apostles made ^{(They were given by Diana by Francis II as a present from her for Francis I death, to Francis I. He died before he saw} the complete set. They are about 2½' by 2' and are in different colors and are truly wonderful. The combining of the colors to make

off shades is now lost so these
scenics will stand as the best
ones ever made. Off in the car
to the Chateau. We passed through
many little towns & in one we
saw a quaint town crier reading
the news, with a drum tied
around his neck on which he
would beat to make the people
listen. The boys were all dressed
in little tight shorts with navy
blue aprons tied around the waist.
We saw men & women harvesting
working with wooden shoes on.
All the little towns looked like
musical comedy towns. The houses
all clustered together, all very quaint
& picturesque. Chateaudun was the
first Chateau that we came to. It
shows the development of the
Chateaux. It has a large tower in

which all the townsfolk used to hide when the small Chateau tower was besieged by Baron robbers. Grain was stored here for just such emergencies. The little Chateau chapel was built next to this in Flamboyant style for Dunois. Next to this is a Norman wing built by Dunois & next to this another wing built in Renaissance architecture by Francis II. This is a purely defensive chateau & is built at a great height. One of the walls extends many feet down to the river. Looking down from one of the high battlements we saw, across the river, many peasants washing cloths at the bank. The kings who built all the chateaux had all the initials printed over the walls. The atw

People eating snails & little lizards at
 "Hotel Famille" - Disgusting &
 most amusing. Decided to
 resert our stables.

lunch in Langeais just before
 going to see the furnished castle
 of Langeais belonging to the
 Institut de France. Lunch at
 "Hotel Famille". This chateau
 had a fascinating drawbridge &
 portcullis. It was built by the
 minister of Louis XI. The marriage
 of Anne de Bretagne + Charles ^{Ernie} ~~Salavander~~ VIII
 took place here. It is built in the
 Norman style: it was partly for
 defense & partly for pleasure.
 It has been restored & furnished &
 is very interesting. Has many
 pepper box towers. A good looking
 & well furnished chateau. Riding
 to the next chateau we saw many
 little towns built along the
 cliffs along the river. ^{Some of} The houses
 were built in the soft stone like
 in the days of the cliff dwellers.


Azay-le-Rideau is a purely pleasure chateau. It is built without any defense at all. You approach it through a lane covered by trees & it is so lovely. It is being restored and one cannot see all of it. It is partly furnished. Dauphin Charles (VII) seized it. Confiscated later by Francis I. It has lovely gardens & park ways. It is of Gothic French architecture. It is quaint & lovely. We then tasted our to Jours & had tea. The streetcars there are so funny. They look like Fougerville Trolley & at every stop the tracks go over to the curb from the middle of the street. We then went up to Bellevue, a fashionable girls school, where we were to spend the night. We wrote a little

and came down to dinner only to find that there were only two other English speaking people in the room. Of course we were all separated & had a terrific time trying to understand & speak French. After dinner an Eng. girl, a French woman who, John, Effie, & myself took a walk around Tours. We played games after returning. The French & English are perverted & have warped senses of humor. So to bed & to finish writing.

Note: We had very peculiar knife & fork racks at dinner. Most amusing to say the least.

Friday.


July 24 - Chateau Country
 another cold rainy day.
 We were awakened at not
 such an ungodly hour this morn-
 ing. 8:00 a. m. to be exact. Our
 breakfast was served by a huge
 French peasant & lo & behold to
 our surprise we were brought
 bowls to drink our chocolate in
 instead of cups. It seems that
 the French go in for drinking.
 We started out at 9:00 & went
 to the Cathedral at Tours. The
 facade was beautifully carved
 all the way up to the tops of
 the towers. We saw the tombs
 of Anne & Charles VIII children.
 It seemed that their four
 children all died before they
 were five years old. There were
 small chapels all around &
 small oil paintings in them.

We could not stay more than five minutes because a funeral had just started. There was a black thing  (cloth) hanging on the outside of the main door.

Tours is a nice town. Good size and not too noisy but noisy enough. As we drove out we saw a company of soldiers digging a trench on the side of the road. We wondered if they were C.C.'s. or M. P. A. workers.

The first Chateau that we came upon was the Chateau de Loches.

It was a hunting lodge & we were greeted by many statues of dogs signifying fidelity. It was an old & beautiful place & had a swell view. It had an outer wall & a city had sprung up for protection. The wall

On the top of the chapel were cone towers
 instead of arches - (Gothic or otherwise.)
 Most queer.  - FRONT

finally crumbled & just towers
 were sticking up at points close
 to the inner wall of the Chateau.
 The town was all clustered around
 it & many houses looked like
 they were built upon one another.
 The chateau was of two distinct
 types of architecture, Norman
 or Medieval French, & Renaissance.
 Charles VII started the early part
 which has round turrets &
 towers & Louis ~~X~~^{XI} completed
 it in a more ornate manner.
 Charles & Agnes bore lived there
 first & she is buried there. Many
 dog gargoyles. Anne of B. lived
 there with Louis. Louis took
 great delight in torturing
 people so after dinner he would
 go over & help in his dungeon.
 An awful place where we saw

partly defensive & partly for pleasure.

some gruesome implements of torture. A various times "Il Moro; Geoffrey de Coupadour, & Gorges d'Auboise (Bishop of Montauban) We were shown the cell in which the Bishop of Baluz being suspended in his own invention.

In viewing these tortures one can easily see why he would build himself a special cell in St. Chappelle. ^{Had 2 sphinx at entrance.} "Choucoucard" ^(salamander) ^(ermine) former house of Frances I & Claude de France came next. This is by far the most wonderful chateau so far. It is built over a rushing river & was a purely pleasure chateau. People are now in residence there so we could only see the bottom floor. They still have the original floors and they are of tile & inlaid wood like ours.

It has beautiful gardens which are still excellently tended. It was Diane de Poitiers who built the bridge over the river, & when Catherine de Medici forced her to give it up she (the latter) had a grand ball room built on the bridge. There were beautiful paintings which were worth a fortune. One was set in the stone carving above the entrance & was lovely. During the war it was used as a ~~po~~ hospital & over 22⁵⁴ wounded were taken care of. I loved this chateau so much & the river rushing about it made it look so romantic. In 1707 the water rose so high that the castle was almost swamped & the gardens were ruined. For lunch we went to a place in a small town. It was called the American Bar. The

had a very nice meal & proceeded to the Chateau d'Ambloise. Just after Scho & I had taken all our pictures the sun came out for the first time in three days. Uerts!!! We saw the door where Charles VIII struck his head & killed himself while rushing to a tennis game. He had given Leonardo da Vinci a house of red brick & there Leonardo died. He is buried in the chateau. We were taken out on the balcony where Mary Queen of Scots was forced to watch the Huguenots' heads being chopped off. We visited the grainery where there is a ramp inside which the carts rode up. There is also one of these in the chateau. Because the chateau was built so high the people could not walk


from the top to the bottom so they rode horses up & down the beautifully constructed ramps. Part of the inside of this chateau is of brick. The chapel is an example of the last of the Flamboyant architecture. There were many beautiful bright windows there. They had figures in the middle of all of them. The carving on the chapel was gorgeous. It belongs to the Orleans family & is used as a free clinic and hospital. Renaissance architecture & was built for pleasure & defense. We then went to our hotel (after buying chairs & shopping in a little store & printing press combination place.) We wrote, ate dinner, wrote & so to


bed. Our hotel was Hotel du Lion
D'Or not a tavern. Surprise!!!!!!
The comforters covered about
half the bed & we laughed over
what they looked like for hours.

called "liver pads" during
the war. "diapers"!!!

Saturday.

July 25 - Chateaux - Paris.

Still getting up at early hours. Breakfast as usual, a scurry to get dressed, & be off. Just outside of Ambloise we saw mistletoe growing in great quantities all over the trees  like big balls. About five minutes out of town Seke noticed a little buzzing sound & one tire was leaking dreadfully. Time out while it was changed. The first Chateau we came to was on the other side of the "Cherbourg" side of the Loire. We just stopped long enough to take pictures of it. Madame says it was hard to get into & not worth it. It was the chateau Catherine de Medicis gave to Diane when she seized Cherbourg from her. It is a pleasure chateau partly

fortified. We drove through a little town where all the houses were little ear-screens & where the lamp posts had little flowers growing out of them.  Quite amusing. Next we came to the Chateau de Blois. It was built under different reigns & is of four distinct styles. The first was built of brick by Louis XII & Anne, Francis I put up the next wing & it is in Renaissance architecture. It has the most perfect staircase (outside) that has ever been built. It winds around so that the trumpeters could follow the people as they went the entire length of the courtyard. ^{Beautifully carved. Many gargoyles.} Henry II & Margaret de Valois were betrothed in the chapel here. This is where all the

pictures of the many gargoyles are
taken. There are long lines of them.
The chateau was hung in leather
& must have been beautiful in its
time but now the awful wall-
paper that is supposed to look like
it is hideous. Catherine de Medici,
who was the mother of three kings,
died here. We saw her poison room
where there were many secret
panels, etc. The Duke de Guise &
Cardinal de Lorraine were killed
in this chateau by Henry III &
their bodies were buried in his
large fireplace. Next we moved
on to Chaubord, "Francis's folly",
a terrific enormosity. It has many
towers which have many towers
on them, which have many towers
on them & so far into the night.
The idea was to be able to follow the

hunt for & wide. All towers are quite fancy & stuff. The chateau itself is a mixture of about 10 different types of architecture. The only beautiful thing about it is the famous ^{double} stairway inside it where people can walk up either side without being seen by one another. It is beautifully carved & quite tricky. ^{much as a small gift and} After leaving ^{highway} this we drove through Orleans where we saw the famous gate that Joan of Arc stormed and, a little church in Clery where Louis XI was buried. He has a lovely tomb for being such a black one. On to Fontainebleau where all the apartments of Napoleon are still as they were then. Many kings lived there before Nappy & their chambers are still intact. It was really a palace. Rockefeller just gave money to restore parts of it

ⁱⁿ
of one room the walls are of carved wood. In another dishes of all the important incidents of French history are imbedded in the walls. The chapel had many small chapels with high stone grilled doors. We had a nice guide who took us through the lower floor where Mappy lived when he was Consul. He showed us the Salle de bain of Jo where a lounge pulled out & a tub was set below it. Quite trick. We all sat in Mappy's chair at the table à manger table; looked in the first mirror ever used in France. We saw his billiard table where the balls went down the table legs when hit in pockets & came out of lions' mouths. The most exciting event was when the guide let us sit in the coach of the

John broke sugar bowl at Garden cafe
where we had tea at great expense for him.
A. M.

Duke de Bordeaux. Quite an offense
if we had been caught. It was of blue
& silver quilted velvet & oh so com-
fortable. All closed in & cozy.* Coming
into Paris we saw Postmen with
wooden boxes delivering mail (like
cigarette girls.) We dropped the
boys at their hotel with many
goodbyes, came home, ate dinner
& Effie & I washed our hair & set
it - was betide the times - did
much laundry & so to bed.

* We drove through the Barbizon
forest & had tea at a little place
there. Charming & beautiful forest.
where all the Barbizon painters
(Corot, etc.) painted. We passed
many of their studios which are
now museums. (The painters
came out here originally because they
were too poor to stay in Paris or Fontaine-
bleau.)

Sunday.

July 26 - Paris

Surprise! surprise! This morning we could actually sleep. Of course this Hulburd awakened about 7:30 & couldn't go back to sleep. Poor me. Effie & Madame went to Notre Dame for mass. Saw much of the Navy there. Heck!! I wrote to the family & finigled around. They got back at noon & we went down to lunch. After lunch we rode over to the Luxembourg Museum where all the modern paintings & sculpture is. The place was a conglomeration of nude women & men. Some of it quite interesting but most of it quite puzzling. At the entrance there was a large modern polar bear by Pompa. It was marvelous. There was a

best of Porcupine further on. He looked quite a bit like a walrus & was just the type to do such a wonderful bear. Degas & Monet had bears in there. I didn't know that they had done sculpture. Next to Rodin's studio which is now a museum. We walked in & checked over umbrellas & looked around. "John the Baptiste" & "The Kiss" were his two best. He was one of the very few sculptors who carved his own statues instead of having them done by technical methods. After seeing all his things in the downstairs part we started for the door. Arguard, who had been eyeing me suspiciously, came up & told Madame in a pleasant way that we couldn't take the camera upstairs.

Madame said we were going over to the chapel where the plaster casts of all his pieces the museum didn't have. We tooted across the courtyard, looking at his "Thicker" on the way to the chapel. Meanwhile I had put the camera into my pocket. After going through the chapel two guards came running up to Madame & jabbered about arresting her for taking pictures. They grabbed her purse to look in it & said they were going to confiscate the camera. I was quivering in my boots. My french was just good enough to know what they were squawking about. Effie & I smuggled the poor innocent camera out to the street & all was well. Never will I take my camera into a museum again, I am so

longer an innocent child. We walked around the corner to Clapoteau's tomb. It is in the "Hotel d'Invalides." You look down on his tomb from a balcony. It is surrounded by bas-relief & 12 statues commemorating his victories. His tomb is made of red & green marble set by the King of Norway?).



It was placed on a beautifully laid out marble floor. On the level on which we were standing was an altar - simply gorgeous - with lights on it. Through a misty curtain behind it you could see the chapel where all the flags of his victories hung. (Looked like the West Point Chapel.) We walked out the opposite way from which we had entered & pro-

ceded through a courtyard filled
 with caissons to a cab. We drove
 through the Bois de Boulogne.
 From there to the Arc de Triomphe.
 The grave of the unknown soldier
 is quite remarkable. It is set
 down in the sidewalk & has a
 flame burning (also set in)
 near the top of it. In the evening
 the flame is turned down &
 some high official saluted it
 with a sword & then the flame
 is turned up again. It never dies.
 The arc is high. Only triumphal
 armies can march through it
 & the ends are chained off so
 this cannot happen. I Midship-
 men were taking motion pictures
 of this & ^{seemed to take} ~~took~~ great delight in
 filming us. Hooray! Hooray!
 We walked down the Champs Elysées.

look ~~at~~ in shops & went by the Lido
only to find it closed. We walked
as far as the Obelisk & my poor
legs could take us more so we
hopped into an open topped car
& sped to the Café de la Paix for
lunch & then home. I fooled around
till dinner. After dinner Madame
decided to give us a treat. We
climbed into a bus (Oh! the com-
plicated system they do have -
the papers etc.) & drove over to the
Latin quarter to "Le Dome" & drank
coffee in the sidewalk café. We watched
the artists & queerly dressed students,
dope-fiends, pick-ups, etc pass &
had a good laugh. We stayed there
until almost 10:00 P. M. Home
& writing & to bed.

Monday.

July 27 - Paris.

Madame left early for the American Express & Effie & I got up & started to pack everything we needed for two weeks, leaving everything we didn't need in Paris at home (Regina). We pushed & shoved & finally got things in. Early lunch & to the American Express. From there to the Max Museum where we saw ^{wonderfully} realistic poses of the life of Clappy, the Revolution, which was so realistic that it was almost terrifying, the life of Christ which was magnificent, & many contemporary figures & scenes. I loved it so I could have stayed for many a long hour, but no. Time was a 'wasting. Over to Sulhas where we picked up Dad's present. We wandered

down the Rue de Rivoli & back to the
Hotel where we occupied the
accumulations of the afternoon &
then window shopping down the
rest of the Rue de Rivoli. We bought
some small gifts & had tea at
the Kardoua. Then we walked
up the Rue de l'Opéra to the Ameri-
can Express where we picked up
some German marks & home
again. We wrote, had dinner,
^{finished} packed, & so to bed.

Tuesday.

July 28 - Paris - Munich.
Up early - was behind the
times. We hurried around &
finally started off. Got our train
& sweet tooth took "peanut butter".
The ride was all uneventful
up to lunch time. He ^{only} really
talked & read. ^{the} Lunch car was
down right peculiar. One waiter
went through the entire car
serving all the people at the
same time. No choice except as
far as wine went. The lunch was
good as always. After lunch I took
great precaution in hiding my
cigarettes. About three o'clock I
was just about to hide my playing
cards when a most handsome, tall
officer all dressed up in a green
uniform stood at our door. I
quickly dropped my cards behind

me & all was well. The officer was a second Gary Cooper. He tried to take Madame's & our traveller checks & Madame put on her poker face (which she says she hasn't got for nothing) & looked bewildered, hurt, indignant, etc. She had the poor man so flustered. He sort of laughed & got all red. He sent 2 different people in who could speak English in a vague manner to explain that he just wanted the numbers of the checks so that we could export them when we left. Madame understands German very well but her poker face saved the day. He finally got so flustered that he just asked us if we had any thing to declare & fled without looking at anything. It

was wonderful & he was so
 cute. There are many housing
 apartments in Germany in the
 slums & they are so attractive.
 We saw many. Just before dusk
 we came into some beautiful
 mountains & woods. (We passed
 within a few miles of the "Black
 Forest") We came to see little
 towns that were built in valleys
 & on the hills & the mists were
 settling all around & it was such
 a gorgeous sight. ^{at Geislingen Staig.} Germany is
 so different from France. I like
 it so much even tho' Madame
 is so terrifically prejudiced against
 it & Effie is following in her
 footsteps. We got to Munich &
 found that the hotels ^{that we} were booked
 at was filled & we were sent by
 the Am. Ex. to another. The Herzog

Heinrich. Madame started fussing
about rooms & the poor Germans
were doing their best. Effie started
to cry at dinner 'cause she thought
the place was dirty etc. She
was really feeling badly & it was
now 10:00 P.M. Madame imme-
diately changed her tune & had
Effie believing it was O.K. which
it was. The beds had 2 pillows
& huge comforters in washable
slip covers. (They looked like huge
pillows.) The hotel is really quite
nice & I like it & Germany & the
people immensely. So to bed.
in our big 4 bed room with
Madame down the hall from
us. Madame says she'll never
come to Germany again but she's
glad she came because now she
knows that it is just as bad as ever.
She's terribly narrow minded about it.

Wednesday.

July 29 - Munich.

Sleeping under all that I had on my bed last night was better than I expected. Effie doesn't feel so well this morning. In fact she stayed in bed while Madame & I prowled around. Up to the drug store to buy Kleenex & then to the bus depot across from the station to see about sight seeing. We went into a department store nearby, the largest one in Munich & it looked like "Paris' basement on a Thursday afternoon". The things were so cheap looking & such a cheap quality of stuff. All morning long neither Madame nor I saw one person smiling. Not even the children were laughing or smiling.

every one is so serious & looks so abused & oppressed. They look like they have had to work so hard that pleasure is not a word in their vocabulary. All poorly dressed. Many of the men wear Bavarian suits & hats & look quite ~~present~~ ^{picturesque}. The boys all wear shorts until they are of a "marriageable age." Everyone rides bicycles. They signal so seriously & look so funny. We walked back by a different way. The town is old & no matter what anyone says I like Germany. Effie had lunch in her room (the capitalists) & Madame & I went downstairs. The cutest waiter tried to speak English to us. Madame asked him where he learned his English & told him he spoke very

well. Then he was completely at
our feet. He was wonderful. Just
grinned & all. He was an exchange
waiter & was going to England
next year to study. We sat around
with Effie in the afternoon.

Madame & I were just about to go
to the "Hauptbrau" when Effie started
to cry & say she was sure she was
going to get pneumonia. Madame
went for a doctor & I settled my-
self with knitting & tried to comfort
Ef. Madame soon came back &
about 6:15 a wonderful English
speaking German Doctor came.
He was in his thirties, I think, &
had many exciting sabre scars on
face. He gave us a prescription &
Madame & I walked 2 blocks to
the nearest Chemist. Returned
got Ef fixed up & went to dinner.

after dinner we sat a while,
I finished my first sweater
sleeve & so to bed. Most exciting
day to say the least.

Thursday.

Sals.
Givens
Apostrophe
see
Pangloss etc.
words with
21 & 24 letters
in Sals.

July 30 - Murrich - Salzburg.

We woke up & felt a little happier when we discovered toast for breakfast. Packed got dressed & so to the bus to take a sightseeing tour of Murrich. I really don't think that there was a thing the little guide didn't show us. He spoke good English which was indeed a great help. Never have I seen so many bicyclists in costume. In fact. He did the whole town up browse seeing the universities, museums, palaces etc. The old city was especially lovely. All the buildings crowded closely together & the second floors hanging out over the streets. We crossed the most beautiful river with trees & mosses growing up the stone walls on either side both up & down the river

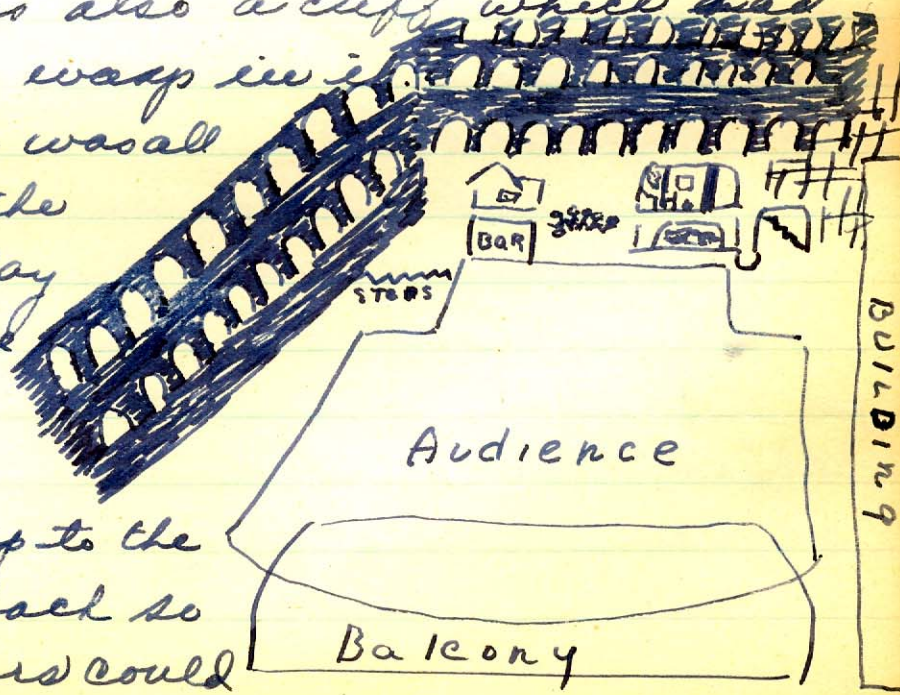
for miles. We were greatly impressed by the Brown House where the Hitler party was started & by the large square with the Grecian buildings facing each other, The graves & memorial buildings put up to the first 16 men to lose their lives for Hitler's party, by the sectaries who did not blink an eye & had to stand solemn & straight & stiff looking down for an hour at a time, & by the statue of Bavaria from whose head you could see all of Munich. It is really a beautiful town. The bicyclists make it so quaint & picturesque. We saw the large clock in the old city where when the clock strikes nine at night a little boy in pajamas (statue) comes

out of a tower walks around
& goes in again, to be followed
by an older man in the next
tower. The architecture in the old
city is magnificent. On to the
train for Salzburg. The Am. Ex.
man was not there to meet us
so our porter made us run for
our train. As it pulled out
we had just gotten over bags
on & we had to jump off &
throw them off as we discovered
that it was the wrong train.
Eventually we found the right
train & sat in a compartment
with a Mr. & Mrs. Foulke from
Beem. The journey was a pleasant
one & soon we arrived in Salz-
burg. No trouble with the
customs here as the hotel man
met us. He drove to the hotel

in a funny bus (funnier than all the rest that I had seen). The thought the little man was going to drive us around at any minute. He could not more keep in the road than fly. The hotel man gave us a room to freshen up in & change clothes in etc. We walked down the street to a little open tea place & just as we started to drink our chocolate which had the first whipped cream on it that we had seen it started to pour. Madame & I of course had left our umbrellas at home. We saw some of the quaintest costumes that we had seen so far here. In fact the whole place was quaint. The hotel man told us that we should absolutely

wear formal & that the theatre
 was outside. Madame said
 to hell with formal so we
 dressed warmly with sweaters
 & coats, rented a car with 2
 English people, & so to the opera
 house. This is the grandest
 theatre I had ever seen. The back
 stop was a cliff which had passage
 way cut out in it. Along the
 side was also a cliff which had
 passage way in it.

The stage was all
 set for the
 entire play
 & there were
 many
 ramps
 leading up to the
 sides & back so
 the actors could



get anywhere in a great hurry. In the mob scenes the side back & other side were all used. Actors issued even from the back of the theatre. The scenes were magnificent, costumes & lighting effects were marvellous, & of course Max Reinhardt had many spectacular things put in such as the scene with all the devils & phantoms, etc. a tarpaulin was put across the roof but it was horribly cold & damp. We were quite glad we had not come formally as some fools did. Our seats were excellent in the 7th row center. It all was truly a magnificent sight. We could not find the orchestra but finally a few notes we sent up from behind the scene to send the audience

scurrying to their seats. Finally the lights dimmed & three angels came out on the upper passage way & began talking in German to the Devil below them. Still no music. After the 1st 45 minutes we all woke up & discovered that we were at Goethe's play & not the Opera. It struck us so funny that we got the giggles & laughed so hard that we even thought we were going to be thrown out at any minute. We froze thru the 4 hours & 45 minutes of it not understanding any German at all. It was really so well produced that we did not mind at all & we enjoyed it immensely. Cold & almost stiff we were glad to drink

hot chocolate at the hotel. Packed what little we had taken out & got to the train about 1 A.M. We addressed in our cute little compartments & at 2:40 the train pulled out for Lucerne. We all had enjoyed the evening very much even tho' we were fooled so completely.

Note: Many flame flares were used by Mephistophiles throughout the play.

In the Salzburg station I counted a word with 24 letters in it almost all of the consonants. Beat any German word I say.

Friday.

July 31st. - Salzburg to Lucerne.

After turning off the light at three o'clock it was quite a wonder in my mind why I should ~~get~~^{wake} up at 6:00 a.m. Not realizing it was so early I peered out the window & we were in the Alps. The most gorgeous scenery. The mists were just rising & you couldn't see the tops of the mountains. I then looked at the watch & it was too early so I turned over & slept till 7:00 a.m. I woke up with a start & instead of a beautiful day it was raining instead of feeling spry etc I felt quite low. Pains all over abdominal region. After about an hour of trying to get comfortable without waking Effie, screaming, or whatever else came to my mind, I went for

Madame who was in the compart-
ment next door. Madame promptly
fed me soda & water & aspirin &
stuff. She then spent the next
two hours or so (it wasn't half
that long but seemed so) holding
my head while I tossed cookies.
Putting sore abdomen & cookies
tossing together, like 2+2, they
spelt appendicitis. So we wired
ahead for a surgeon to meet us
at Buchs ^{Austria} just about a half an hour
on. I squirmed & tossed till we
got there (the porter was a great
help the sweet thing) & the doc
came aboard. They held the train
while he gave me an examina-
tion. He could speak no English so
the porter acted as an interpreter.
The doc was assistant prof. in a uni-
versity at the clinic there. After

much swelling of the area we
 found to our relief that I did not
 have appendicitis. Whew!!!! He gave
 me something to relieve the pain
 & the train started. We had had
 everything packed & were already to
 be carried to the hospital, but no!!!
 I took one of the pills & at noon
 I took another. I missed much
 beautiful scenery while curling
 up in my little bed but that
 is life. We changed trains at
 Zürich, we with my hot water
 bag under my coat. My lunch
 consisted of a piece of chocolate &
 some Zwickback while Mr. & Cf. ate
 delicious morsels of food. Arrived
 in Lucerne about 2:45 P.M. & so
 to the Hotel. Noisy but room with
 a balcony over looking the river.
 Sort of like a canal in Venice.

The pains were as bad as ever.
So to the Am. Ex. & to a doctor.
He gave me a most thorough
exam & diagnosed my case. Dis-
orders in lower regions. Medicine
was given. Twice my tummy
had been punched until it was
as sore as a boil & I was most
sad. Bought sisters present &
back to my hot water bottle.
This Doc was most amusing, he
practically proposed to Madame.
Had a great laugh over this.
Rested all afternoon & took a hot
long bath put on a sweater &
went to bed for my soup & melba
toast. Lucky me!!!! Here I still am,
quite comfortable. To sleep eventually
I hope. Taking soda, charcoal, &
dope pills by the thousands. Even
tho' this was a poor introduction

to Switzerland, the customs didn't bother me at the border, relief. I love this little town. It is so quaint. All Swiss houses are so different from German & French ones.



German ones hang over the street.



French ones are long & low. Thatched roofs.



Swiss ones have big roofs, gingerbread (enough to be quaint) & many flower boxes. All houses gaily painted.

8:45 P. M.

Just found out that it was snowing in Italy today.

It must have gotten 2 degrees cooler today because we could see our breath. Like unto October.

We in two suit coats. More fun. Rain & dampness as usual.

Saturday.

August 1st. - Lucerne - Villa D'Este

Awakened with little or no pain. Ate melba toast & coffee. Dressed & went out to see the Lion of Lucerne. Carved out of side of the cliff in memory of the Swiss Guard which died trying to protect Marie Antoinette. Came back to Hotel "Balances, Bellevue & Thage" gathered bags & so to station. Many soldiers were on the platform singing in harmony. It was swell. Put in a compartment with a mother, grand-mother & 2 darling kids who were as good as pie. Ate lunch after waiting for all the soldiers who took our reserved places finished. The scenery was beautiful. Mountains buried in low rain clouds. Still chilly

out, by the way. Gosh the streams,
 (we saw two falls crossing each
 other ~~(X)~~) mountains, & low valleys
 were exceedingly beautiful. So
 on to Chiasso where the Villa d'Este
 car met us. We had no trouble
 getting over the border (it runs
 right through this town.) & so to
 the gorgeous villa. We had tea
 overlooking Lake Como. There walked
 around & watched the tennis
 playing (men in white flannel
 shorts & long white socks), saw
 the gardens, the swimming place
 & beach, & the Annex. C & I played
 some ping-pong, ^(in the game room?) soccer, & hockey.
 (The last two in boxes with stick
 figures) in the lounge. So to our
 rooms to read & eventually
 dress formally for dinner at
 8:45. We walked down really dressed

to hill. ate dinner outside. The lights
across the lake & the misty full
moon rising over the mountains
was a beautiful sight. The place
was filled with lovely looking
Americans. We were introduced
to Señor Melino who was the
dancing master here so we got a
few dances in edgewise. It was
great fun & the orchestra knew
some of the latest American
music. We were given straw
dolls dressed up, & noise makers
of a peculiar design. We came in
about 11:30 & so to bed after talking
& writing letters home. I really
do adore this place.

Sunday.

August 2nd. - Villa d'Este - Venice

Made up this morning. The sun was shining & the sky was a rich blue. We had honey with our usual breakfast. With such a variety we felt in top spirits. Effie & I slowly packed dressed - variety there too - & went out into the most glaring sun to take pictures. People were swimming & sitting on the beach in bright colored gart, hydro planes were flying above, sail boats, & high powered speed boats were circling everywhere. It was so lovely & restful that we didn't want to ever leave. Lunch on the covered veranda & so to the bus. We had to wait for two people there & thought that we would surely miss our

train. But no! The train was an
 hour late. Standing on the hot
 platform surrounded by many
 children dressed for St Denis
 military training camps was no
 fun. When the train finally
 came it was so crowded that
 we had to stand all the way
 to Milan still surrounded by
 the kids. We rushed off the train
 at Milan (are extremely moderately)
 & ran for a porter while Madame
 & I unloaded our bag. We just
 missed our connection with the
 Venice train by five minutes.
 We thought that they could have
 held it for us that long, but no!
 Hopped into a cab & drove to the
 Princess Savoy Hotel one of Mad-
 ame's standby, had tea sat &
 sat & caught the 6:47 train instead
 of the 3:00 one. Dine dinner at the

first sitting all so to our compartment
meant. The conductor saved a
whole 'one for us so we
stretched out. at dark I lay down
to sleep. The moon was full &
looked like a big orange in the
sky. I was impressed by the way
all the fields were irrigated &
surrounded by trees. The moon
became brighter & brighter. I
sang a while & then leaned out
of the aisle window. Everything
was flooded with moonlight &
I don't know when I have seen
such a beautiful sight with the
alps in the distance. On thru
Padova, Verona, Brescia, etc we
rushed & finally over the
long ramp into the station
at Venice at 11:30. There we stepped
into a gondola & started for the

Hotel. Everything was dark & silent & the only noise was the dipping of the gondoliers paddles in the water. The buildings slid by like phantoms. It was so romantic with the moon & all. At one bridge 3 men were harmonizing. Their voices carried down the small canal & it was lovely. ^{By the time} we got to the hotel we were completely caught in the spell of Magic Venice. Our room was quite comfortable & to our surprise the beds were completely covered with mosquito netting. Across the path outside our window was quite a rowdy crowd. To my amazement the place turned out to be what ^(now under new management) was Harry's American Bar of which I had talked all trip. Hell! Terrible place. & so to bed.

Monday.

August 3rd - Venice

It seems impossible that we left home ~~three~~ weeks from today & docted two weeks from today. We have done so much & in such a short time. Time has just flown. Madame woke us up & we had breakfast under the mosquito netting. We got into ~~several~~ clothes. Surprised so after a while to St. Mark's Square; walking through quaint & crowded paths (streets to Venice) we went all through the beautiful cathedral. All done in mosaic. Gold, the predominant color. On the front of the building are the four bronze horses. (Every time they are moved an empire falls.) Inside is the most beautiful large

group of pictures done in enamel
 & precious stones. During Theoprophylact's
 reign it was the only thing
 he didn't steal because it was
 cleverly covered by an oil painting.
 We saw the stone St. ~~John~~^{John the Baptist}
 head was chopped off on a
 rock on which Christ delivered
 a speech. Everything was done
 in Byzantine style & the
 floors were quite ruff where
 the piles supporting the
 building had sunk deeper into
 the mire. There are many
 famous, beautiful, & carved
 columns from all parts of
 the world in here. The tomb
 of St. Mark is here. Next we
 went next door where the Doge
 Palace is. We saw the steps
 where the ^{unfaithful} Doge's head was

removed, where the Doges took their vows, the Senate rooms, the rooms of the 10, & the secret 3, the lions mouth, the bridge of sighs that people never crossed more than once, & the prisons of the palace.

The largest painting in the world is on the ~~back~~^{side} of one of the walls & all the walls & ceilings are covered with very famous paintings. Before entering St. Marks Cathedral we ran into Scho & John Shapleigh. We were delighted & surprised to see them. We met them again after seeing the Doge Palace & they sat at Florian's while we drank orangeades. The place in St. Marks has been running for over 250

We also went to the glassblowers & they blew us little glass horses. Remember how they do it.

years & is where all the poets (Shelley, Keats, etc) used to gather.

Then came what we were waiting for, the twelve o'clock quee & the pigeons flying like mad. The bronze men that hit the bell then started to go to work & it was most exciting. Back to the hotel for lunch.

Effie rested & Madame & I went out to browse around in all the little stores & paths. It is all so wonderful, how they have built a city on marsh lands. All the shops are so quaint. It is remarkable & wonderful. Back to get Ef & so to the Danielle Hotel to catch the launch for the lido. We went over on a "streetcar". Wonderful things these "streetcars". On to

the big launch & so across to the
lido. The beautiful Hotel Excelsior,
the cabanas, the long beach, the
swimmers, the trees, all, made
such a beautiful picture. There
were many sail boats on the
horizon with varied colored sails.
Tea on the veranda with a good
orchestra & so to the launch &
back. Pictures taken with
pigeon's in St. Mark's Square.
We simply couldn't get them to
get up on our shoulders. Poor,
unpopular us!! Dinner & then
we walked over to The Hotel
International to see John & the
& their pictures of the Chateau
Country. Had a mighty fine &
amusing time with them &
so home. We sat on the small
porch at the edge of the Grand

Canal. The moon was still full
 & ever so bright. Across the canal
 was a building lighted up with blue
 lights. Straight across on still
 another rise of land was a building
 lighted with yellow lights. Then
 came a group all dark, towers &
 domes outlined by the light of
 the moon. Only the Grecian facade
 of one of the buildings had a ^{spot} light
 on it. A group of gondolas were
 gathered in the middle of the
 Grand Canal & people were sing-
 ing, their voices carrying far
 & near. Gondolas slipping by,
 their bronze horses gleaming in
 in the light from the hotel. The
 most romantic time & spot
 on earth. So to bed to be serenaded
 by a pianist playing classical
 music just below our windows.
 Beautiful & mysterious this city of Venezia.

Tuesday.

August 4th - Venice - Florence.

Got up bright & early after little sleep. It seems that Effie's side of the mosquito netting would not close. Well 19 well fed mosquitoes were clinging to the net right at my side. I really felt weak from the loss of blood. Packed & went down to breakfast. We rode to the station in a gondola, the last ride for longtrips, & boarded our train. Our compartment became packed before we reached Florence. What a man finally convinced me that I should read about Florence & I did so & found it most interesting. We went thru many tunnels, one 15 minutes long. With electric engines it wasn't so terrific tho!. Florence & to the Hotel Excelsior & lunch. The out

We counted 1,037 chicks through the long tunnel. A new & original game to be sure. Upon the streets. As far as could be, a different smell at every corner, but charming & interesting shops. We spent the afternoon shopping on the little bridge of shops & down funny little alley ways. We went to tea at Dorey's & I had a chocolate siccadae (my first ever here) which was really swell. If had a soda which really looked more like a thundercloud. More shopping, ordering bracelets & leather goods & home to baths & sliding up for dinner. After dinner some friends of Madam's conducting Brownell Tours galled with us all evening. Family wash hung all over & to bed with a constant dread of mosquitoes.

Wednesday.

August 5th - Florence

Today has been a red letter day in many respects. First Ef & I are on the little balcony overlooking the city & the Arno; next simply because we are in the medieval city of Florence, the only old one left as it really was, & last but certainly not least we got our first mail since leaving home. One from mother, one from Daddy with pictures of our sailings in there, & one from Elie. It certainly was swell getting mail from home, family, etc. We started out in a horse & carriage (all they have around here except bicycles). Dropped Ef's watch by a jeweler & on to the Cathedral, Baptistery, & Giotto's Campanile. We

did not go into the Cathedral
(we are leaving that for another
time.) The outside is done in
many colored squares & triangles
& really suits its environment.
The Baptistery is of the same color-
ing, is built in octagon shape,
& is across the square from the
Cathedral. The Campanile is next
to the Cathedral. The bronze
doors of Ghiberti are in the
Baptistry. The ones that he won
the contest with we saw first.
& then we saw his "Gates to
Paradise". They are really magni-
ficent. The composition of each
picture is excellent & the work-
manship is marvelous. We then
looked at Giotto's work. His
carvings show arithmetic, geo-
metry, etc. & are carved right in

We saw "Satyr" or "Faun" + de medici
Venuses.

the bell tower itself. Beautifully
done. We got back in our little
carriage & went to the church
where all the guilds carved a
monument to their works in
niches around the outside.

Then on to the square where
there is a replica of Michelangelo's
David, Hercules, & many other
statues by Sabine + Michel-
angelo. Inside the building
there, the Uffizi Museum, where
we saw the Italian paintings
(Florentine & Sienese) from
Cimabue through Titian with
a few Dutch Masters who
had studied here. To go from
one room to another & to see
in each the development of
the painting was extremely
interesting. There were also some

We drove through the square of
 the "Bambino" by Della Robbia.
 Square of the Church of the Annunziata.
 Reproductions of famous statues,
 such as "Laocoön" etc. Next we
 went to the Bargello where all
 the Della Robbia's are. Lovely
 things. Also saw some of Cellini's
 works & some of Michelangelo's
 smaller things. The building
 itself is like an old castle &
 has many large rooms with
 vaulted ceilings & much armor.
 We saw Donatello's "St. George",
 "David", & all his other impor-
 tant things; ^{also the Lion of Venice.} I adored this museum.
 Then to the Beaux Arts where
 Michelangelo's "David" is. This is
 the most magnificent piece of
 sculpture that I ever hope to
 see. I stayed here, gazing at it
 for a long time. 5 of his un-
 finished slaves are here, &
 reproductions of the two

We saw the Mercury that is on our
 steps by Bologna - the original.
 slaves that we saw in the
 Louvre. We passed the place
 where Fra Angelico's frescoes
 are (we saw some at the
 Louvre) & home in another
 carriage. We saw a policeman
 giving a ticket to a man on
 a bicycle. Probably for reckless
 driving or falling off in the
 middle of the street. Lunch &
 to our rooms to reread our
 precious mail. Everything is
 closed from 1 to 3 here so it
 was 3 before we ventured out
 again. We then took a cab at
 the door & rode over to the other
 side of the river, passed Elizabeth
 Barrett Browning's house & up
 among the beautiful villas &
 the chalet outside of town. The
 residential part of the city all

We had delicious watermelon for lunch with seeds that looked like lady-buds. The melons were round, beautifully laid out on hills.

We drove up to Michelangelo's Square which is a flat place up on a high hill above the city & which gives you a beautiful view of it nestled between the hills. A reproduction of "David" & his "Morning" & "Night" from the tombs of two Medici guys are up there. Drove again, through the city & up to a little town on the very top of one of the highest hills for miles around. Miles & miles of hills & Florence lay out miles below us. Up here Mad-ame brought the Lincoln Deep hats for the kids next year. We saw an old church, one with the entire altar & floor around it raised up here at Fiesole.

down we came & rode by the
 tomb of Eliz. B. Browning in
 the Protestant Cemetery. We saw
 the Villa of de Medici &
 the Villa de Boccaccio where
 the scene for "Decameron" was
 laid. Then to Doney's for another
 ice cream sundae. So home.
 Madame & I then went out to
 pick up bracelet, pines, etc
 that we had ordered the day
 before. Our pocket books were
 empty!!!! But all will be well
 until I pay for my frame
 tomorrow. all of 75 lire. Dinner
 & to our rooms to sit on
 our porch & harmonize in the
 dim light of eventide. Family
 laundry writing & so ends a
 real red letter day.

Note: We had French Fried

oysters



for lunch & they are being
fixed specially for us tomorrow
lunch. French fried celery -
bow! bow! bow! for dinner.

Saw the grave of Americus
Vesputius.

Thursday.

August 6th - Florence.

Left at three this morning by foot, carrying coats over our arms' cause we were headed for churches & churches we did see. First the Basilica de Santa Maria Novella. Brunelleschi's "Crucifix" is here. There were two sets of frescoes one by Lippi (Filippino) showing scenes from the life of St. John the Evangelist & Ghirlandajo's of scenes of John the Baptiste & the life of the Virgin. Many of these are badly damaged. We then went through the cloisters (the walls & side-walks are covered with graves set in) & so to the Spanish Chapel where many more frescoes, ^{by the school of Ghirlandaio & Labroni} were on the walls. We saw some in one chapel showing Lucifer as Dante

pictured it & Paradise on the
 opposite side. This was a
 Dominican Church. Due to ~~San~~
 Lorenzo's. We entered the base-
 ment of this & this was the
 burial place of the Medici. Their
 graves are set in the floor &
 nicely engraved. Upstairs still
 below the church is the
 burial place of the Medici
 after they had made themselves
 rulers of Florence. ^{(Princes) Chapel} The room is
 very elaborate & set with many
 colored marbles. A magnificent
 place. ^{Decorated dome.} The Dukes buried here are
 not half so important as the
 ones buried below. Their tombs
 are set high on the walls
 & are extremely elaborate. Due to
 a much more simple room.
 In this are the two famous

tombs by Michelangelo. The tomb
 of Lorenzo de Medici with the
 statues of "Evening" & "Dawn" & the
 sarcophagus of Giuliano de
 Medici adorned with "Night" &
 "Day". The architecture & sculpture
 of this room are remarkably
 blended. Two statues representing
 the Medici done by Michel's
 students & one of his unfinished
 Madonnas are on the other wall.
 I adored this room. On to Saint
 Francis. Here we saw into more
 frescoes. 1. showing the Birth of
 the Virgin, done before Giotto's
 time & 2. The story of John the
 Baptist & St. Nicholas. We also
 saw a sweet & lovely Crucifixion
 by Donatello done out of sand-
 stone. There is a magnificently
 carved marble pulpit of the life

of St. Francis here. Michelangelo's
 tomb is here. He did a Madonna
 to be put on his tomb but it
 was entirely done by someone
 else. There is a large Monument
 to Dante next to his tomb. Florence
 has been trying to recover his
 body to put there for a long time
 but have been unable to. The
 town where he went during
 his exile has it. There is also
 a tablet to Leonardo da Vinci
 who was buried at Amboise, France.
 In the small chapels are
 Donatello's Crucifix, a beautiful
 altar by Della Robbia, many
 beautiful parchment books
 & Giotto's best frescoes showing
 the life of St. Francis & St.
 Helena finding the true cross.
 We then grabbed a horse cab &

Trees on hill planted for soldiers who
died during war. Leave one each!!

so to the Pitti Museum across
the river & the Boboli gardens
connected to it. This used to be
a palace & is now kept up by
Florence. Whenever the King of
Italy comes here he stays in this
place. We saw a great many
of the rooms, furniture, & the
bathroom put in at happy time.
A wonderful tub, 3 steps leading
down to it with a little reception
room outside of it. We saw
some Titian, Raphael, Velasquez,
Rubens, Clouet, del Sarto (lots),
Perugino, Tintoretto, etc. Very
nice but the rooms are so
highly decorated that they sort of
distract from the paintings
themselves. After leaving this
museum we shopped a bit,
picked up our match boxes, & so

home to lunch. I read after
 lunch until 3 o'clock, then
 we got another horse cab
 & drove to Dante's part of the
 city. We saw his house, the
 house of Beatrice, & the church
 where Beatrice was married.
 The city is exactly as it was
 then & you can recapture the
 atmosphere & believe you are
 stepping back many centuries.
 On to the hot market which is
 a conglomeration of many
 funny hats, linens, & odds &
 ends. We almost didn't get
 out alive cause we didn't buy
 anything. We saw the replica
 of the Boar at the place where the
 Boar was before being removed
 to the Uffizi. Then to the American
 Express where we saw all the

Herhards signed up in the book. We went to Damp for another tea of sandwiches & sodas on Madame this time. Back to the American Express & low & behold if we didn't meet the entire Herhard family. It was great seeing them & we had quite a confab in the middle of the small sidewalk. Aurelia told me that Mr. Zeibig, Ef's grandfather had died. They had just seen it in the "Globe" in the Am. Ex. Acting upon the advice of Madame I told Ef upon returning to the hotel & we rushed back again to see the notices ourselves. Ef took it very bravely at first but got very nervous after a while. Since there are many St. Louisians living


Mr. Ziebig died the 20th of July the
day we landed at Haare.

around here there are Globes in
abundance. I read them while
I cabbed home. We picked up
our picture frames & so to the
hotel. Dressed & so to dinner.

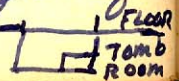
After dinner repacked, sat on
balcony for a while, took a bath,
wrote in book & so to bed.

Elio's birthday.

Friday.

August 7th - Florence-Milan
 Heck, heek, heek, hell, our last
 breakfast on our little porch. Our
 last views of Florence. The nice
 hotel man gave each of us a gar-
 denia as we left. Swell, swell, onto
 the train. Uneventful except for
 Madame getting a splinter in
 her eye (cinder, I mean) & us all
 eating a most wonderful basket
 lunch prepared for us. It was
 delicious. ^{After} A very dirty ride we
 arrived in Milan at 3 bells. On to
 the Principe - Savoia Hotel. We
 quick like three fish grabbed a cab
 & so to the castle. A magnificent
 place built by "El Moro" the guy what
 hid in ^{the} Loches dungeons. All of red
 brick. A outer wall & the castle built
 inside,  very well fortified &
 beautiful gardens. On to St. Maria

del Graya where Leonardo's "last
 supper" is. It is fading slowly but
 surely & is still as magnificent as
 ever. I even think I like it a bit
 better than I did before seeing it.
 Madame explained it all to us using
 a cheap copy on an outer wall that
 is well preserved as an example.
 As to the cathedral. It is one
 statue on top of another. It has
 millions of statues climbing the
 walls of it & standing on spires
 above it. Inside are enormous
 marble columns. Filagree, ^{ceilings,} ~~flooring~~
 all so beautifully done. Like St.
 John the Divine in N. Y. C. The
 outside dome in elaborate late
 Renaissance style. We saw the
 tomb of St. Borromeo which is set
 in a room below the steps going
 up to the altar & choir stalls.



It is done in solid silver. The casket, doors, walls & everything. All being in red velvet. Beautiful. It was very dark inside the church as the windows were of dark deep shades. Out to the Galleria & to Piffi's for ~~tea~~^{tea}. We then walked down the Galleria & looked into the shops. Over to the Am. Ct. & home. It had started raining by this time heh. Fooled around for hours while I painted. At 7:00 had dinner. Came up & played 3 handed bridge bidding for the evening & trying to teach E of the facts of bridge. To bed & sleeping under bath towels. The quilts maybe liver pads but the towels are certainly elephant robes. Lack of comforters caused the use of towels.

Saturday.

August 8th - Milan - Stresa
 left at there early this morn-
 ing. Felt in good spirits even tho'
 we were presented with no garden
 ia's. The train ride was only two
 hours long so we arrived in
 Stresa at 11:30. E. & I took
 a walk around the garden, &
 sea wall in front & then up into
 town to find luncheon. Well, we
 walked this way & that until we
 finally got far for 80 centimes.
 off a dirty cart. Back to the Hotel.
 Italian spaghetti for the 1st course
 at lunch by the special request
 of us. It was longer than the
 Kirby Bridge & I had such fun
 with it all. Twisting & stuff. More
 fun with us one killed. After
 lunch E & I washed our golden
 locks & sat out on the back porch

where the sun could get at our
 hair instead of our own little
 balcony. We had three between
 us. ^(Dalcourp.) We played solitaire & stuff
 until tea time. Ate in our
 rooms & continued with hair
 drying procedure until dinner
 time. After dinner I wrote to
 the family & in book & so to
 bed. This place is very large &
 beautiful. It looks out over Lake
 Maggiore & the Alps & the three
 small islands owned by the
 family of the St. buried in the
 Cathedral at Milan. I like this
 view better than Villa D'Este
 but nothing can compare with
 the hotel & trimmings there. Long
 days & restful ^{or} both lakes. Simply
 gorgeous to say the least.

Sunday.

August 9th - Stresa - Paris

Since we could sleep till all hours this morn we promptly awakened at 7:30. Such is the way of life. We rose, ate the Continental breakfast, with honey, packed & got dressed. This gave us an hour or so to play around in before we had to leave for the station. Madame had taught G & I a wonderful new game of solitaire & we played that all morning. Finally the time to leave came. We hated to leave sunny Italy. The train was late just as it had been at Como but since we had no connections to make we were not in the least worried. We ate our basket lunch - not half as good as the one day before yesterday.

By the time we finished this soldiers were coming through asking for passports & stuff. We changed to an electric engine (always electric in Switzerland) & steamed on. Then thru the longest tunnel in the world. $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles long, taking anywhere from 20-25 minutes to get thru. The scenery was beautiful. No trouble with customs. Madame put on her pathetic face for them. We were now in the district of snow capped mountains. At every station we saw many children & old folks dressed in spiked shoes all ready for a day of mountain climbing. At one very quaint place we saw & heard a group of them yodeling. On through still more beautiful scenery.


Passed Sion where the mountains
 are just covered with terraced
 grapevines, ^{the} & where two lovely
 Chalais were seen a hill. See views
 of course but still enormous &
 gorgeous & impressive. Tea. & then
 we rode around Lake Geneva.
 Passed the Castle of Chillon of
 which Browning? wrote the Prisoner
 of Chillon. On through Monthoux
 & Lausanne (looks like a wonder-
 ful place) & so around the lake.
 Saw the French customs who
 did not bother us either & so to
 dinner. We changed to 2nd class
 compartments here. So back
 into France. We arrived in Paris
 at midnight after playing another
 game of solitaire all evening. To
 "home" & we simply poured our-
 selves into bed.

Monday.

August 10th - Paris.

Monday Paris. Woke up at 7:30 again this morning = nuts!!!!!!
Nothing to do till noon 'cause the shops museums etc don't open until 1.00 & then most of the museums don't. Madame went over to the Ave. C. & E. & I had a fun morning. Don't think I have laughed as much this entire trip. We sang opera - we "D. Duck" & "Clara Cluck" & we could just see the people clear out on the Rue de Rivoli shivering. We didn't get dressed until 12:00. Lunch & the Madame & I walked down the street to get coin purses. Picked up E. & at 2:30 we left for Lelou's place just off the Champs Elysée to see the latest thing for fall & winter at their style

show. We walked into a gorgeous
 place & in white, cream, & peach.
 Modernistic of course. We were
 taken upstairs & walked into
 a large room with chairs covered
 in peach, dull yellow, & silver,
 same covers. Soon the models
 began to appear. There were 93
 things modeled ending up with
 the bride. It was all very
 lovely, a bit boring when too
 many foul "vogue" clothes
 were brought in at once. The
 most noticeable things were that
 all dresses had low belts, especially
 in back, medium long skirt
 lengths, floor length dinner,
 mistep length cocktail, much
 Chinese & Japanese influence shown.
 many knitted things, box & short
 flare coats, sleeves in points at

shoulders, leg of mutton sleeves,
 black is the thing, capes (long)
 used quite a bit; ~~www~~ at the
 bottom of many sport dresses,
 splits up to the knee in evening
 clothes, evening clothes shorter
 on one side or in front, fronts
 like this , long sashes on
 formal, evening shirts tight to
 ankles, lots of green & green
 combinations, flares over fancy,
 bustles & things, taffeta & much
 jersey & flannel used in formal.
 All the models were tall & terrifically
 thin. They would announce their
 names (of the clothes) as they came
 out through the beautifully draped
 side of the room. To the Kardomah
 for tea. Had a delicious English
 muffin. We wanted to go to
 Sherry but it is still closed.

letters & cards

We returned home & wrote, till
 dinner time. It quite warmed
 up this afternoon. The hope we
 brought the sea from Italy
 with us. Almost finished "Around
 the World in Eleven Years" this
 evening, played the 2 new
 scappy kinds of solitaire &
 so to bed.

Tuesday.

August 11th - Paris - Versailles.

Gloomy Paris & low!!!!!!!
 Rainy & cold. A fine ^{day for our} last day in
 Paris. We all were up by nine.
 Ef & Madame went over to the
 Louvre & I wrote in my book &
 finished "Around the World---".
 Played a couple of games of soli-
 tair & gathered my things to-
 gether so it would be easier to
 pack tonight. Madame & Ef got
 home at 11:30 & Madame & I
 played Russian Back. A girl try-
 ing to get a job with a newspaper
 who was submitting a column to the
 St Louis papers interviewed Madame
 & then we went to lunch. Miss
 McPherson came at 20 minutes
 of 2 & we rode over to the Station
 & got on an electric train to
 Versailles. Going down the Seine

we saw a large three masted schooner at the back. How it came in will never know 'cause there are many low bridges that do not turn. In 25 minutes we were getting off the train at Versailles. (The electric train resembled me a great deal of subway only it rocked much more & didn't speed along.) We walked from the station pass the town hall, the barracks & so into the impressive court of the palace. The cobbles were very uneven & we were told that the courtiers were carried in chairs from their coaches. In the middle of the court is an enormous statue of Louis XIV who built the palace. We were shown the balcony where Marie A. stood

with Lafayette when she made her famous statement "let them eat cake". Lafayette was the only one brave enough to face the crowds with her when the revolutionists came out to get her. Upstairs we went (as is the custom over here the Kings etc lived on the top floors while their children lived on the bottom ones.) The upstairs was done in beautiful marbles, dark ones & red ones; all the ceilings were painted showing Italian influence & portraying Louis XIV as Apollo, Jupiter, Abundance, Hercules, & many others who had power. In all the first rooms we saw he had marble statues of himself draped all over. We saw the Chapel where Marie Antoinette was married to Louis XVI. It is beautifully done in

light marbles. (Louis XIV was the
 "seu" being so seu are in all
 the designing.) That our ceiling
 was designed in the same manner.
 Charles Le Brun, Madame Le Brun,
 & David were some of the important
 painters who have pictures painted
 here. We peeped out of one of the
 windows in the mirror gallery
 (where the balls were held) & saw
 the beautifully laid out ^{formal} gardens.
 Every way you turn there are fountains
 & the flowers are laid in fleur de
 lis & OC designs. We went through
 the private chambers of Louis XV &
 Louis XVI & Marie Antoinette. Her
 chambers were by far the best &
 coziest. There were secret stairs
 leading up to Madame de Mantes
 and Du Barry's & Pompadour's
 apartments. A set of dining rooms

chairs were done with Fontaines
 Tables in the tapestry on them.
 There are very few pieces of furni-
 ture left. We came to one long
 Gallery with all the important
 battles in French history painted
 on the walls. (Matalas was not in-
 cluded.) This is the first place where
 Effie & I saw Negroes & white people
 escorting each other. Disgusting.
 Downstairs there was a large
 plaque on the wall to Rochefellow,
 telling what he had done to help
 Rheims, Chartres, Versailles, Fontaine
 bleau, etc. We then walked through
 the gardens & park. On either side
 of the gardens were forests with
 paths leading to many large
 fountains, symmetrically laid
 out. See to the Big Fountain
 built for Blaintenant by Louis XIV.

A beautiful place made in columns
 made of red & white marble. The
 gardens were beautiful. In the
 stable we saw the sleighs of all
 the mistresses of the king & four
 of Clappin's & many others. All gold
 with elaborate paintings, superb,
 cry, etc about them. One to Petite
 Triacou built for Du Barry by
 Louis XIV. Maria Antoinette later
 used it as her hide away. I loved
 it better than all of the rest.
 It was small, quite cozy, & com-
 fortable. In the dining room
 was a place where the table
 could be let ^{to change courses} down into the
 kitchen so Louis & Du Barry
 would not be disturbed during a
 tete-a-tete. He did not see Marie
 Antoinette's "Hercules" because it looked
 so much like rain. He grabbed a

horse cab & rode down the tree
arched roads. You could recapture
the atmosphere & believe that you
were living during that time
as you rode along. Out into
the streets of the town & so to
the café next to the station for
a cup of simply delicious chocolate.
(We had missed our tea & it was
now 5:30.) The rain came in
torrents just as we got to the
café. Quite fortunate that we
did not go to the "Havélet" 'cause
it is a twenty minute walk &
we would have been caught in
it. So to the train & to Paris.
Dinner, packing for England &
so to bed a little after 11:00 P. M.
A very successful & ~~the~~ tiring
afternoon very much enjoyed
by me. Our last night in Paris is

now all hand.

Wednesday.

August 12th Paris; London.

We awakened this morning & what a morning - gloomy - as usual. Packed & so to train 1 hour & 1/2 early. Had a suite of trouble over the question of whether or not we had to register our many bags. Got off with only registering one piece.

The train pulled out & since it was so gloomy we really didn't take many last glimpses of France.

We passed the place where Madame did some volunteer work after the war at a girls camp, which is now a beautiful sanitarium & hospital all glass & stuff. We took the "Golden Arrow" from Paris to London so we really made good time. Twenty minutes after seeing our first sacred decess we got into Boulogne. The train pulled right onto the dock

so we boarded the F.S.S. Isle of Thuret.
 A good size cute attractive boat.
 Luggage was all arranged "etc al." &
 after having passports stamped
 & receiving landing cards we
 ate lunch. Watched the other boats
 in the channel & before we knew
 it we reached the other side (I saw
 it first, hurray!!!!!!) The crossing
 was exceedingly ~~light~~ smooth but
 plenty windy & cold. ^{landed at Folkestone.} Through
^{white chalk cliffs etc.} ~~custards~~ with less trouble than
 ever, not one thing opened & to our
 train. On to London having tea
 served at our seats & playing
 Salvo. All the houses in the out-
 skirts of London were exactly
 alike for miles & miles. Arriving
 in London at Victoria Station
 around 5. Saw our first "Bobbies"
 the cute things. London is the

city of buses without a doubt. The
 traffic was terrific because of
 buses & horse drawn vehicles.
 We must have been a funny
 sight - 10 suitcases, 1 trunk, &
 bundles & 3 people in one poor
 cab. The hotel was lovely. No
 mail awaited us. It happened to
 see that "Whiteoaks" (Ugo de la
 Roche) was playing at the Play-
 house as we passed. (Also passed
 Buckingham Palace, Big Ben, Trafal-
 gar Square.) Madame was
 fortunate in getting us seats
 for "Whiteoaks". A Mrs. Fairchild
 went with us. 6th row, 1st
 balcony ^{at} 9/9. A most marvelous
 performance. Brilliantly done.
 Even the smaller parts were
 taken by good actors & actresses
 (Different from play in U.S.C.)

Hotel has no holsters, ink, paper in
 rooms, clothes hangers for shirts,
 telephone books, soap, 2 closets, 2 sinks
 I just adore to hear these people
 talk. They are so jolly & always
 willing to do anything for you.
 Can't remember ever having enjoyed
 every minute of the play as I did
 in this. My attention was never
 distracted. "Fried" played the
 piano exceedingly well & did a
 splendid bit of dramatic acting.
 Macey Price was super super
 but quite ruined the atmosphere
 of the play by giving a speech
 after the curtain call. Did not
 appeal to my mood at all. Wards
 just can't express how marvelous
 the play was. Home after stopping
 at the cute pharmacy to be sure
 the bone Effie acquired during dinner
 in her throat had removed itself.
 To bed. Conyfy.

Gate 1st floor, see. set up telephone, at next morning!!!

Aunt's birthday.

Thursday.

August 13th - London.

Plenty cold this morning & for once in our continental life we went down to breakfast & had 7 courses. Madame came in from the American Express just as we finished & brought me 5 letters. As Miss Wood had just arrived to take us abroad I could not read them till much time. We rushed out & I mean really rushed, passed Charing Cross - one of Eleanor's Crosses (Gothic) - a replica - the square is named after this cross - & grabbed - the only way you can get one - a bus to St. Paul's Cathedral. On arriving there we found it could only be entered later as a service was going on. On to the tower of London. Saw many soldiers drilling, changing of the

guard, the "Beefeaters", Bloody Tower
 where the two little Princes were
 killed, ^{the traitor's gate,} the spot where lady Jane Grey
 & Henry VIII's wives were killed, &
 the white tower. The most important
~~was~~ the crown jewels. Most
 beautiful I ever hope to see. High
 jewels, gold work, many salt
 cellars, staffs, swords, medals
 of all the different orders, at least
 10 different crowns for everyone.
 High tapestries etc. A magni-
 ficent display, well guarded - only
 taken out at Coronation time.
 Back to the Cathedral, the greatest
 of all of Sir Christopher Wren's works.
~~Antique~~ ^{ecclesiastical} Norman style. We
 went down into the crypt & saw
 the graves of many writers, &
 Lawrence of Arabia, Nelson, Mel-
 lington, etc. Nelson & Wellington were

really done up brown. A high
 iron carriage that carried Mellie-
 tois' coffin to the crypt was there.
 It had to be let down through
 the ceiling it was so high. Nelson
 is buried directly under the dome.
 Upstairs we saw the room where
 many monuments to Kitchener
 are. From here to the "Temple"
 all around here are the different
 law courts. Very quaint indeed.
 Saw the old round church where
 the Knight Templars used to meet
 before the place was made into
 Law Courts. Saw the gardens where
 The War of the Roses was supposed
 to have been started, ~~John Bull's~~ ^{St. Andrew's} tomb,
 birth place of Laus, the old Zoo
 yr. old store, the Elizabethan
 Court with hand carved wood
 walls, magnificent ceiling of dark

wood, table tops made out of Strakes
 boat. Wonderful place & I wanted to
 stay much longer to view the quaint
 & old architecture. Madame met us
 & we went to Lycie's (Childs over here)
 for lunch. Over to Standen & Co to
 find them completely out of all cardigans
 & with no size 36 in stock. 3-345 were
 ordered so I grabbed them being terribly
 disappointed at not being able to get
 what I wanted. Got Mac's sweaters &
 2 luscious angora scarfs. Had to
 call by for sweaters de main. On
 to three perfumers where I got her
 another a bottle of fruit de bois; to
 Am. Ex. where Madame was able to
 change Mrs. Fairchild's passage for
 her. She was so elated (Mrs. J.) that
 she invited us all for cocktails before
 dinner. I couldn't believe my ears
 when Madame accepted. Home

while Madame had her hair washed
 & Ef had a lecture on Italian
 painters by Miss Wood, Mrs. F. took
 me to the record shop to buy "Two
 Fired Eyes" & "Glamorous Light".

Home & almost finished sewing
 up my sweaters. Mrs. & Mr.
 Crawford Johnson from Birmingham
 came for cocktails & dinner. Had
 a most delicious Bacardi. Dinner
 most enjoyable & after chatting
 a while afterwards Ef & I removed
 ourselves upstairs. To chat for
 hours instead of writing as we
 should have done.

Saw the "Griffin" - statue where
 gate of city used to be. Removed
 cause too much traffic & I'll
 say there is. You can hardly
 cross a street on foot.

Friday.

August 14th - London

Up at them again this morning only we did not have to get so far to get there. Only up to the corner, across Trafalgar Square & into the National Museum. Miss Thood showed us the development of Italian art in the Florentine, Venetian, Umbrian & Sienese, Schools for two hours. I don't believe there was one thing that she missed telling us. Every artist from Cimabue on up through Michelangelo & still on. Then to Spanish (a lovely "Rocky Venus" by Velasquez) French and mostly English. Lovely Turner's, Constables, beautiful Reynolds's, Hogarth's, & a gorgeous full length Gainsborough. "Shrimp Girl" by Hogarth completely took my fancy. "The Age of Innocence".

by Reynolds has faded terribly &
 is all yellowish. Many Dutch
 masters - good Rembrandts & a
 few Rubens - in fact a room
 of them but I wasn't much inter-
 ested in them. At one o'clock we
 stepped out into the air again &
 back to the hotel where Madame
 awaited us. After lunch we went
 shopping - picked up our Brooks
 & records, bought at Haeckel's &
 Liberty & went to the Am. Express.
 Out to tea in Cleveland Garden at
 Miss Kyle's & Miss Hood's. They showed
 us what they called gardens but
 what are back yards to us. A well
 place for children 'cause surrounded
 by houses & can only be entered
 by back doors. All yards were into
 one big parkway. Quite large &
 private. Good arrangement. House

only to find that the U. S. Olympic
 team was residing (i.e. 60 men
 including 5 or 6 "sigs" ^(Bertr & accent) Officers, etc.
 Madame immediately inquired
 if any were on our floor. Finding
 that only whites were all was well.
 Or rather partially well. This evening
 I finished sewing my sweater only
 to find the neck too small. Must
 be redone eventually. On next
 train ride! guess. To bed. Got
 tickets for Monday night for
 "Spread it Abroad" - good-good!!!!!!

Ran into Schlo's & John's Aunt
 Margaret Shapleigh at dinner.
 She was quite glad to see Effie
 Madame. Conversation at table
 Quite Margaret's to Effie while she gobbled
 down her spum sugar - "lets leave a
 little for lady Manners, dear"!!!!

Saturday!

August 15.th - London

A week from today we sail for home. Heck in some ways - hooray in others!!!!. This morning the head waiter came up to us & asked us if we had had any "dark experiences" last night. Clever after objecting so to the wigs at the table last night. Madame tooted us down to the House of Parliament. We got there before they opened & who should come along but Marie Speick. We chatted & then the doors opened. See a huge crowd poured. We saw the Prince & King Chambers (frescos of Henry VIII & wives & Scottish History on walls.) On to the House of Lords - beautifully carved wood, stained glass windows, red velvet, king's chair, unicorns & lions,

prisoners bar, wool sac where the
 judge sits, etc. All beautiful &
 looks much like a church. On through
 the Commons corridors where many
 pictures of scenes from Eng. history are.
 All stone work is carved (with statues
 of the Eng. Kings & queens.) & into the
 House of Commons. This is not quite
 as grand as the House of Lords but
 equally as interesting. We saw the
 speakers chair & where the Prime Minister
 sits when he decides to appear. On
 to an enormous stone room where
 the King may address both houses at
 once & where many traitors have
 been condemned. (Plaques on the steps.)
 I went down into the Crypt to see
 a small painted chapel & met
 Cf & Madame outside. We then went
 across the street to Westminster
 Abbey. Saw the poets corner where all

We peered into St. Margaret's where all the important marriages take place.

The important writers, dramatists, & poets are buried in the floor with monuments on the walls.

We saw everyone from Chaucer to Kipling (1936). Most interesting & quite cluttered. We wandered into the nave of the church where the unknown soldier is buried. Reading the inscription made me feel quite a bit like crying. All along the walls are tombs of dukes, duchesses, nobles, bishops etc. We went down into a small chapel called the Chapter Chapel which you cannot enter without putting on funny leather shoes cause the floors are wearing so. After wandering around the cloisters we went upstairs & into Henry VIII's Chapel. It has just been cleaned & is the most gorgeous thing. The ceiling is like lace. There are the seats of the

Knights of Bath with each knights colors
 flying & each knights crowne etc out
 top of their seats. (Built like chair
 stalls.) We saw the tombs of the King
 (Henry VIII & his wife) beautifully done
 by the Italian sculpture who broke
 Michelangelo's nose. We went into
 the side chapels where Mary Queen
 of Scots was buried, Elizabeth & Mary
 (Bloody) buried together, & where
 the children were buried - 2 Princes
 from tower etc. Where Queen Anne
 & her 18 children are laid. On to Ed. the
 Confessor's Chapel. Here is the Coronation
 chair with the stone under it, the
 tombs of Ed & Eleanor & many other
 Kings & Queens. We went into a small
 room where the wax figures of many
 Kings & Queens were. They used to have
 the wax figures in the funeral
 procession. All have been cleared

recently & are lovely. Next we saw the
 spot where King Edward will be
 crowned. The Abbey will be closed for
 4 months before time in order to
 build the stalls, boxes, etc. On to no. 10
 Downing Street where the Prime Minister
 lives. Small & a sewing house. All
 the Exchequers live at no. 11. Next we
 saw Big Ben & passed the Royal
 United Service Museum. I wanted to
 go in. We did & saw the Home Guard
 change across the street from the
 second story window. In this most
 interesting museum we saw the
 plans of the battles of Trafalgar,
 & Waterloo done on large scales,
 showing all the ships & soldiers.
 Cotton spoke coming from the guns.
 Most interesting. We saw models,
 layers deep of the trenches, saw all
 kinds of bombs, guns, cannon, models.

large & small of every ship in the
 present day British navy. Wonderful
 & oh so large. Their special exhibition
 was of airplanes old & new. Saw
 new bombers & all sorts of stuff.
 A real control set, a double machine
 gun for a big ship, models of planes
 & soldiers etc in actual scenes from
 the war. A room of "Zeele" stuff,
 a divers outfit. All in all this
 was the most interesting place we
 have been yet. On to Lyons for
 lunch & so back to the Hotel to
 pick up Miss Wood. On the way to the
 British Museum we passed "The
 Old Curiosity Shoppe". In the
 Museum we only saw the things
 of archeological importance. (Which kept
 us busy for over 2 hours. All the
 Elgin marbles, the jewelry room &
 (Portland Vase), Assyrian & Egyptian

a Cretian to the 11th degree. Manuscripts, rooms & rooms of Australian African stuff. ^{human} Heads, etc. A mummy preserved since 4,000 B.C. Skin & hair still on. Millions of mummies. A room with much cuneiform writing written ~~in~~ B.C. with details about the flood and all the stories in the Bible (Old Testament) long before the Bible was ever thought of. Remarkable. Also there were things there that they have absolute proof were done before the flood time. They found them below flood level. There were two "pinky pup" lions done about 1000 B.C. Red alabaster tongues & bright eyes. You can easily understand why I was so interested in this museum. I could have stayed hours more but it was 4:30 & we had to leave. I was a bored as she could have been & got

nothing at all out of the day. I have
 never enjoyed anything as much.
 I want to spend weeks there. Picked
 up Madame & I took 8 1/2 to tea
 at Lyons. Returned & retired to rest
 our limbs for a minute. Late tea &
 late dinner. Scho & John came walking
 in at dinner & we were so glad to
 see them again. He gabbed with
 Fairchild & Miss Shapleigh after dinner
 until 10. (finished at 9) & then up-
 stairs. Madame came up a little
 later & we heard her talking out in
 the hall she called us out & there was
 B. Brown - winner of all long-jumps -
 of U. S. Olympics. Now today at
 Mableton, going to Scotland
 tomorrow, & was in Calou, Germany
 He showed us his medal. A wonderful
 thing - a 1st prize. He was from
 Louisiana & Mad^{ame} struck up an

acquaintance with him because of that fact. He felt the same way about the "lisp" & was adorable. Southern accent & low, tall & lean, & still in high school. Youngest one on team. Hopes to get Top John next year. Talked to him for quite a spell in the hall & shook hands with him. Gee, he was cute - Madame sure can pick cute ones.

She is feeling in one of her moods tonight where everything is all wrong & "Damn it, why did I ever come", "why does Madame make us get up so early" etc. She is so nervous & excited & cannot be talked too the way other girls can. Always quarrels instead. Too bad but I guess she has always been a little tied to her mother's apron strings!!!!!!

Sunday.

August 16th

London

This morning we got up early indeed in fact after much resting Madame dropped me at Westminster Abbey at 10 of 8. She then took Cf to Westminster Cathedral. It was Holy Communion & quite a short but interesting service. I did not have a prayer book & the service was so entirely different that I could not follow it. Met Madame & Cf after the service & we went down to St. James Park to see the changing of the horse guard. Being an hour too early we wandered through the park & after seeing the movement to the soldiers watched the birds (pheasants, grouse etc - very unusual for in the midst of the city.) Back to the Court where a crowd was & where a very red "Bobby" pushed us around. It was very interesting. The

guards with black coats, tin breast plates,
 gold helmets, red plumes, & black horses,
 white doeshire pants. It was most interesting
 & after it was over Madame told the "Bobby"
 exactly what she thought of him. It was
 certainly funny. Returned to the hotel by
 10:15. Read the papers, wrote to family, &
 talked. Went to lunch at Lyons at 12:15
 with Miss Fairchild. Saw the cleanest
 table I have ever seen, plush seats, & out
 to the war museum at Baker street. There
 we met Mr. & Mrs. Johnson. The museum
 was most interesting & the figures most
 life like. It was not as horrible as the
 French one - even the chamber of horrors
 was quite tame. One woman "Sleeping
 Beauty" even breathed. King queens
 statesmen, presidents etc were repre-
 sented. We all took a drive through
 Hyde Park. Saw the Peter Pan statue &
 on to the side where all the soap box

speakers were. Speaking on absolutely
 everything with no point. Bobby stand-
 ing around not listening to the talks
 but just to keep order. Morals, Jews,
 British Government, ^{& Religion} were being ripped
 open. More fun. On to the Johnsons
 hotel & Bacardi's in their room. You can't
 get anything in the bar until 7:30 on
 Sunday. Modernistic room & beautiful
 bath - much smaller than ours though.
 While there we saw a Communist
 Demonstration Parade. "To defeat the
 youth & freedom against ^{war} facisism &
 promote socialism", "Down with working
 & war," "Support the Spanish people
 against facisism" - read the signs.
 Bards, crowds, & many red flags.
 Lasted for quite a few minutes &
 then home after chatting a little. Read
 until dinner time. After dinner
 a huge demonstration was held in

Trafalgar square down at the corner.
Traffic was stopped for ages & finally
many buses were re-routed down
Northumberland in front of the
Hotel. Shouting, crowds, bands, etc.

Madame says they go out every Sunday.
Good point to let the people get it off
their chests. No harm is ever done
'cause they are not repressed. Nothing
ever comes of any of it. After writing
in book. To bed.

^{upside} Saw many people asleep in the
Park, & Bowling on the Green, & the
statue of Peter Pan in Kensington
Gardens & "Dottin Row". Passed the
guard where Coldstream used to be.
Now on manoeuvres. To bad cause
that's what everyone wants to see - red
coats & stuff. Guard here in Kaki (St.
James.)

Monday.

August 17th - London

Tuesday.

August 18th - London
 Slept late - breakfast ^{packed} & lunch -
 Lyons - Met Miss Hood - Bus to
 Windsor - 1 1/2 hr ride - by Eaton -
 steady file of stone disconnected
 buildings - little gardens & parks.
 State apt. but couldn't see King's
 apt. Heck. In town - Well Lyons
 house. Same building as there &
 now used as tea room. Returned
 to London, dinner & finished
 packing.

Wednesday.

August 19th - London - Stratford

Bright & early we were up & doing. We left the hotel promptly at 9 bells & dropped by the American Express to get which is probably our last mail - a letter from Mummy - Ed - Mother & Dad. Our first stop of the day was Oxford. The first college was Magdalen (pronounced mandlin). This is one of the oldest colleges & has beautiful gardens, chapel, etc. All is very ancient. The cloisters looked like they belonged to some gothic church. We were fortunate enough to be able to see one sitting room & a bed room. There is no heat except a fire place in the sitting room & the bowl & pitcher system is still used. Madame showed us where the Prince of Wales room was. On the first floor. They moved him up to the second because he slipped out so much at night. We saw the dining room which is all paneled - done in 1600 & something. In beautiful state of preservation. After seeing the chapel & all we felt

The car was a smoothy. Simply fascin-
ating.

The need of resting ourselves so we sneaked into
the college outhouse, something that very few
would have ever done, I imagine. It had
started to rain by this time & it was cold &
damp in the cloisters. Poor boys in winter.

On to Christ College where we saw the Cathedral
of Oxford. It is the oldest college & looks it. (All of
them are stone.) We looked into the chapel which
is really beautiful. Some of the roof is lace
stone but finished in wood as money was
scarce. On to New College which we were
readily turned out of because we hadn't
arrived at the correct time. Highly indignant
we went & saw the hall where the diplomas
from the University are given. On to the Rhodes
Memorial. Even tho' it was not opened the man
let us in. He took us through all the library
grand halls, etc. A marvelous thing built
by the Rhodes Scholars. On to Banbury having
wonderful Oxford behind. (Banbury Cross to
see a woman get on a white horse -- etc.)

Just outside was Sulgrave Manor the home of
 Washington's ancestors. It was a most
 charming place with thatched roof. It has
 been presented to U. S. A. by British Govern-
 ment. Been standing since 1539. ^(Lawrence Washington) We saw
 where Elizabeth was hidden from Bloody
 Mary. It was beautifully furnished of furniture
 of the time. We saw the room where all the
 Washingtons were born. We saw some of the
 old clothes worn by them. One of Stewart's
 paintings of Washington is here. Many other
 valuable things are kept here. It was all
 painted & plastered up & had to practically be
 unearthed. The kitchen was the most remarkable
 & delightful thing about the entire house. It was
 full of the things they used in that day with
 fire curtains etc. We had to leave it but on to
 the Duke of Marlborough's Castle. (He has just signed up
 with Hollywood.) Since it is still in use it is
 much more personal than the other castles
 we have ever been in. It was as cold as the

Saw Annie Holderness signed for Aug. 18
at Lulghave Manor. Hell!!!!!!


North Pole in the place. Saw many unusual
Reuben's animals & many wonderful Van
Dyke's. The furnishings were magnificent.
So much more costly. The building itself
looks even so old. Out to Keeleworth - a ruin
that looked simply wonderful & romantic
through the rains & mists. Madame would
not let us get out but it was wonderful
just seeing it. Grass growing out of the
tops of the wall etc. No roof or nothing.
Out to Stratford upon Avon as they say over
here. Everything is so quaint - made of brick
& plaster & thatched roofs. Even the new
houses are being built on this line. We
first went to the Shakespeare hotel. - a place
as old as his house. All the rooms named
after characters in his plays. We lived in
Richard II & the W.C. was King Lear. Titus Andro-
nicus was Madame's abode & Mrs. Fairchild
lived in Cymbeline. Out to Anne Hathaway's
Cottage first. Gorgeous gardens. Very old house

originally panelling our walls - proving they
 were well to do. Girls sleep next to parents but
 boys can sneak out at all times cause have
 own staircase. Most of things authentic be-
 cause Hathaway family lived there till
 25 yrs ago. Due to tomb of Shakespeare in
 Church. Birth & Death Certificate of Shakespeare
 to prove he really existed. Buried in front
 of altar proving he was famous. His mother's
 house. Room where he was born & many
 documents showing that he really wrote
 the things & not Bacon. Dead etc. To tea at
 Hathaway's tea place. So quaint we thought
 it would fall apart at any given second.
 Fairchild set us up to sleep at the hotel
 because we were chilled through. I re-
 fused. Saw the Bergham family. Retired
 to rooms & crept into bed to keep warm.
 So damp.

Thursday

August. 20th - Stratford-Bath-Salisbury

This morning after my 1st fried egg for ages we tooted out of the "land of pictures" & to "Ulew Place": we saw the foundations of the part of the house that Shakespeare died in, many Anglo Saxon relics, many Shakespeare relics, & a lovely garden. Most enjoyable. As to the car. The drive this morning was perfectly beautiful. So lovely we passed through Broadway the quaintest village in England. Wonderful!!!! Begging to be commercialized tho'. Tough. Saw Mary Anderson's quaint, large house. So to Bath where we saw the facade of the Cathedral, showing Jacob's dream-angles going up ladders & coming down head first. Amazing. Saw the "Gummy Room" where people drink the water. Roman baths came next. (used in 1st century) Saw the hot springs, the plunging stone, 5 of the seven pools, 4 layers of floors, led pipes, hollow bricks,

heating system. It was all so wonderful
 that I hated to leave it. Bath built 20 feet
 above it now. Think of all the layers we
 could dig up & what we would find.
 Magnificent. The Romans certainly had
 the right idea about what kind of baths
 to take. After leaving here we had our
 lunch half way between Bath & Stouledge,
 Marlminster. R.A.C. Restaurant. On to
 Stouledge which is in a big fenced in
 field & they actually charge admission. Madam
 says no sight seeing is free in this country.
 Anyway it is fascinating to see the trenches,
 stones that they believe make an outer
 wall, the way stones are put together -
 (a fitting into A.), to think that these
 huge stones came from miles away (they
 estimate the age at 2000 years ago) the high
 altar, the sun rising stone, etc. Nothing
 is known about it except that it was
 a temple of some kind, & all around has

been unearthed two times in Madame's
 knowledge. Wonderful place. On to Salis-
 bury - very reluctantly leaving Stone-
 henge. Salisbury is a wonderful place.
 Arrived around 4:00 & went to the
 Cathedral. A most wonderful little man
 took us around. He explained it all to
 us so well. It was built in 1200 or some-
 thing. The way they braced it by inner
 & outer buttresses & by inverted arches
 where they put on the steeple is remarkable.
 (The tallest steeple tower in England, 400
 & some odd feet.) Wyatt cleaned it up &
 changed it a lot - sad but true - taking
 off all the color. The cloisters were the
 loveliest we have seen yet. We got a peek
 at the Bishop's palace. Lovely old place.
 Saw the bishop's carved ivory staff. We
 saw the graves of people buried in 1200.
 The tomb of the son of Fair Rosamond &
 Henry II. ¹²⁸⁶ - bastard. The organ played the

entire time we were in there & gave it so
much atmosphere. Tea at a place where
the service was abominable & see to the
346 - Madeworth! Surprise!!!!!! Home at
6:00 to fix nails & pluck eyebrows for
first time on trip. Dinner was pretty
good in our little "Coventry Hotel". So to
our rooms to gab with Mrs. Fairchild.
& so to bed after writing up in this - my
masterpiece - an everlasting monument
to my fame!!!!!!

Friday.

August 21st. Salisbury - Southampton.
 Short drive from Salisbury to
 Southampton & arrived at Southwestern
 Hotel in time for a short ~~drive~~ walk
 around the city. Large but typical
 harbor town, smelly fishy & dirty.
 Delicious tea in little place with
 garden. Very blue sky & sunny.
 Loads of places passed on way to
 cross channel. Acquired my "threppence"
 for bracelet. Bought bottle of scotch
 & smuggled it from shop. Ha! Ha!
 Dinner - & packed. Fairchild lost hat
 & had to call loudow.

Saturday.

August 22nd - A. M. S. Alanna.

After saying goodbye to Fairchild
got on dock. 12 boats sailing and
all larger than ours. Georgia &
Berenigeria next to us. Sailed at
noon.