

July 6, 1977

Left S.F. at 8:30 PM. Full! very tight seats. Nice couple from San Jose. Most passengers are german, about $\frac{2}{3}$ are. Drinks free. food poor. Stop at Bradley, Conn. for 1 hr. re-fueling, at midnight. No sleep after that, just a few cat naps. No problem at customs. Took Taxi to hotel \$9.00. Could have taken train but too tired to look for it. Warm, 77°. Hotel is just across from train station. will take train to plane on return trip.

Small clean room with shower.

Very tired + hot. Took shower but too early for bed. Refracted, will send gifts to Tatyana by mail instead of carrying them to London + back.

Couldnt keep eyes open, to bed about 10 P.M. No covers except a big "pauf". Awoke at 12 PM wringing wet. No sleep until 4:30 AM! awoke at 8 A.M. Shower + breakfast

Found out that street car #16 (right at station) goes to Offenbach for Klinspor Museum.

After much searching found ticket office + bought ticket for Paris + made seat reservation. Two different offices. Then bought ticket for Mainz where Gutenberg Museum is.

Off to street car #16 for Offenbach. $\frac{1}{2}$ hour ride. short walk to museum from end of street car ride. Busy little town, lots

women + children (small). A beautiful sunny warm day.

The Museum is a former palace in a small park + really very fine in its collection of type design + book-design - also of Bookbinding. The 100 books of Ignatz Wiemuller is housed there + as well as other binders. One is Frieda Schoy (died 1965) really fine work. Of course Wiemuller is exceptional - Beautiful but restrained. Her's is unusual. One binding is unusual, pig skin cut just to edge of board, no turn under, no head cap. A very charming woman showed me all these. Signed guest book and after just a glance at other fascinating designs had to leave to return to hotel get box, paper + string + mail package before Two PM to catch train for Mainz. Made it. It's a wonder!

Post office is in RR station on second floor. After climbing stairs was told 'packel' was outside of building + 200 meters up the street. Found it but package too heavy, another "around the corner + up two streets. Found it, was given a form to fill - all in German. By this time I was ready to give up. A young man, speaking English offered to help me. Another loaned his pen. It was just the names of addressee + sender. At last all finished + I'm rushing back to catch train at 2:08 for Mainz. Exhausted but made it. Very Warm.

VERKEHRSVEREIN MAINZ E.V.

Tourist Information, Bahnhofplatz 2
Tel. (06131) 28371-74, Telex 4187725 VVM

Durchgehend geöffnet: werktags von
8.00 - 20.00 Uhr, sonn- und feiertags
von 14.00 - 20.00 Uhr

Elektronischer Zimmerbelegungsanzeiger Tag und Nacht, Hotelreservierungen, Organisation von Tagungen und Kongressen, Geldwechsel, Vorverkäufe, Mainz-Auskünfte, Stadtführungen, Museums- und Dombesichtigungen, Ausflugsfahrten mit Schiff, Bahn, Bus, Reisebuchungen, Prospekt-Service.

ORIGINELLE SOUVENIRS - NEUE MAINZER GESCHENK-IDEEN!

Mainzer Geschichtskalender

an jedem Tag wird auf ein historisches Ereignis aus dem über 2000 Jahre alten Leben dieser Stadt hingewiesen

Määnzer Schenn- und Schmuskalenner

mit 365 Schimpf- und Kosenamen in Määnzer Dialekt

Mainzer Servietten in Geschenkpackung

mit Strichzeichnungen der drei großen Volksfeste und der drei bekannten weinbautreibenden Vorstädte

Mainzer Weinstange mit Kaiser-medailon

das typische Mainzer Schoppenglas, versehen mit der ältesten Stadtansicht aus dem Jahre 297 - Lyoner Siegel

Mainzer Schoppenkrug in Geschenkpackung

mit gleichem Dekor wie die Weinstange

Mainzer Weinkerze

mit Rebendekor und Wappen - Mainz Deutsche Weinstadt

Mainzer Zinnbecher in Geschenkpackung

mit Reproduktion des Silberpfennigs Karls des Großen - Mainzer Denarius - Vorder- und Rückseite

Mainzer Feuerzauber

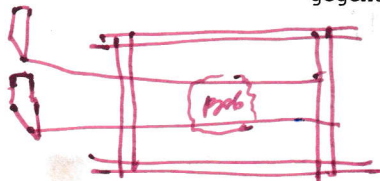
Glas mit Anzünd-Spunden und vielfarbigen Überallzündhölzern

und anderes

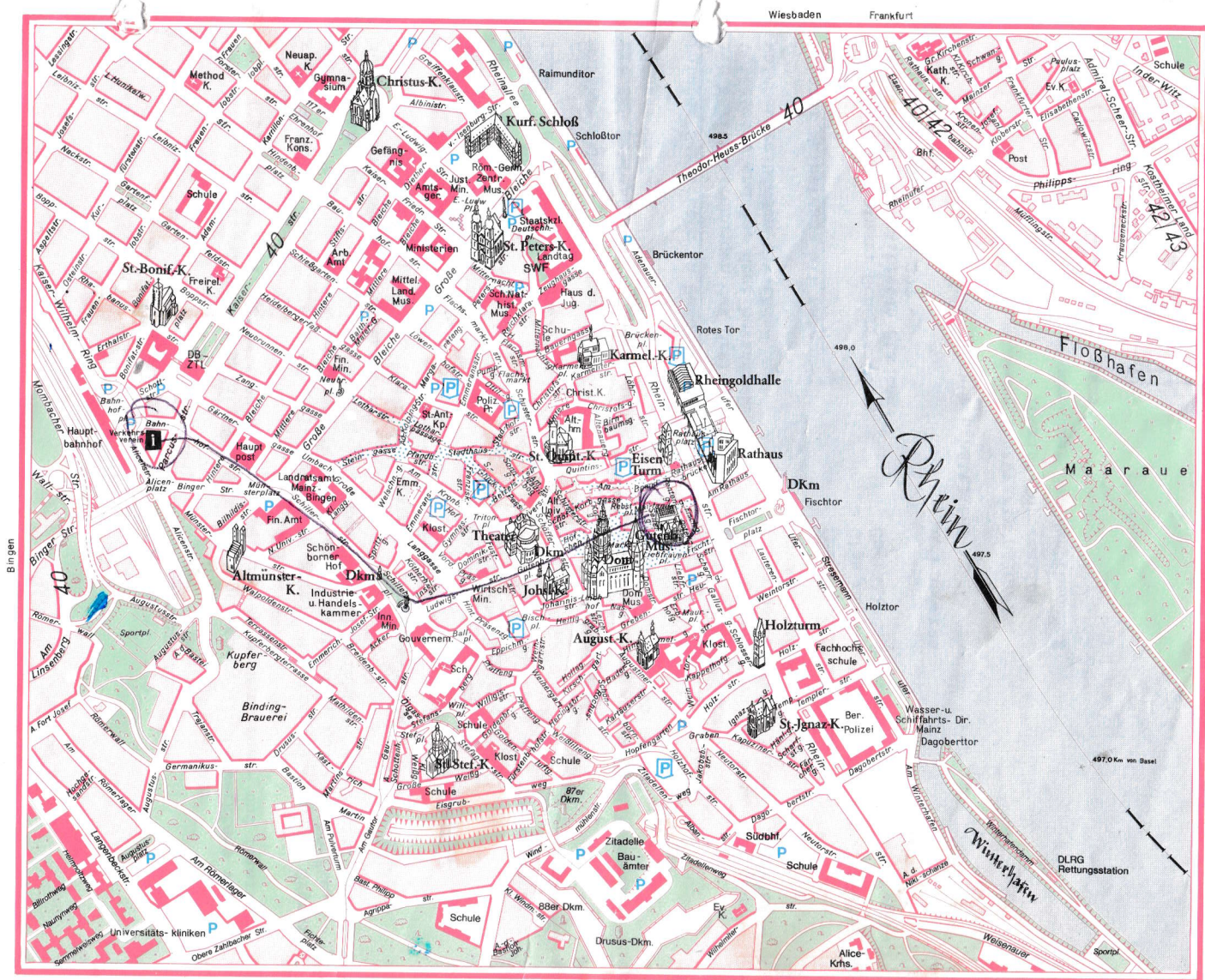
nur erhältlich:

VERKEHRSVEREIN MAINZ EV.
Tourist Information

gegenüber dem Hauptbahnhof



Der Holzschnitt



Bingen

Alzey

Worms

Mainz is a beautiful, old city, flowers + trees fill the air with perfume. Obtained a map from Tourist office + off to walk but suddenly saw a taxi stopped for traffic light + took it. It was almost 3 P.M. + I was afraid to be late. A big museum with presses + demonstrations of printing + all sorts of old books methods of book binding - etc.

Chanced to listen to a dourer explaining about the process of printing. All inking is now done with a roller by hand. But in Gutenberg's time it was done with round leather covered tampers. Dogs skin was used as the pores of this skin is finer than any other animal + therefore the ink is not absorbed in the skin. A really big museum. Not enough time to see all before closing time. The taxi driver had told me to be sure + see the "Dom" just a few steps away which I did. It is the Cathedral. Very old. Stain glass windows have ~~not~~ no figures. All drab grey of different shades of grey. Some color in borders. And some windows of diaper + small designs, an all over pattern in color. Then wandered on my way to station. A very beautiful city with wide winding streets with many outside cafe + places with chairs for the weary traveler. But I didn't stop. Wanted to 'find the station', a toilet + the train back to Frankfurt. Made it! Didn't see the River. Think perhaps if I have enough money left will spend another couple of days in Frankfurt + see more of these two places.

Track # 2
Leaving to-day 7/9 for Paris at 9:56 AM.

I thought I would sleep the whole night there but not so. Couldnt keep my eyes open. So to bed at 9 PM - Wide awake at 12 midnight so caught up on diary. Am sleeping with out the proof & window open. Warm.

Train to Paris not crowded at first - A young man helped me with luggage to get to my seat near window. Other passengers a large woman & two men, German, one a very jolly Dylan Thomas type who kept drinking beer & telling jokes & laughing at them, helping everyone with luggage. The fields are beautifully kept. At Bockmud(?) the young french men entered the compartment as the large women had left. Dylan T. speaks french, english & German. He & friend left at Saarbrück as the cabin was for non-smokers he had asked me if I minded the smoking. I said no, So they all smoked. After he had left the french men stretched themselves out & went to sleep pulling down the shade! As I wanted to sleep also I didn't mind. But I could not have gotten out of my window seat if I had wanted. But at least they helped me with my suit case to get off the train. We were on the first coach so it was not far to go to the money changing bureau. BUT it was closed & a sign saying go to Gare du Nord (this was the gare-Ent) I asked a policeman how to get there. After a glance at my luggage he said, "take a cab go to Gare Nord, ask

the driver to wait while you go in to change money. This I did, but there were at least 100 persons waiting in line so I returned to the cab & he drove me to Marion. He wasn't quite sure if he could find it as it is a short street. But he did & accepted American dollars for fare 5^{00} (1 dollar extra as he was so helpful = 6^{00}). Marion waiting for me as well as Victor & Pepe - so cute & soft. Good cold German dinner & to bed about 11 O'clock. I slept until 9 the next morning. First good night sleep.

Sunday 7/10/77

after breakfast we walked to the new Museum Pompidou. Very sensasid (?) Then Marion, Victor & Pepe left me to wander around. I realized I had no money so I found my way back & borrowed from Marion 150 F. & back until 3:30. Wandered up & down, had a beer on the terrace, bought cards, posters & books for Remo & Piero. It was a wonderful day. Back at 3:30 to the apartment a light lunch & a nap. Listen to an Italian pianist on the T.V. Victor is a lover of classical music. Has hi-fi - tapes & records. Pepe is just like a soft rag-doll, adorable. I am Oma Stella. We went to see the new apartment, just across the street, which they will renovate & reconstruct. A tremendous job. Two floors, one in the basement.

Didn't sleep very well, couldn't get to sleep until 2 AM. Very noisy on Monday morning. Dreamt of Tai Tai & Pucci!

Monday 11/7/77 Paris

Victor got my ticket & reservation for London leaving at 10:22. Called Delfreire & went to see her - bought one pc. of her paper. Then to Comptoir de la Relime to price tools for ^{40FF ea.} Joanne. No handles to be had! So I was gripped! last time. Bought points & folders. New catalogue they will not mail material overseas. Then walked to Notre Dame & was looking for a metro station when I spied the bright colors of the Pompidou Center so kept on walking & reached Marion's without trouble. We finally reached Denise by phone telling her I would arrive the next day. She & Sue will meet me. Train - boat - train & London - No Denise or Sue! tried to phone, no answer. So took a taxi to their home. Their cleaning woman was on the look-out for me & let me in the flat. Seems there were 2 train arriving at the same time & they were waiting at the other one. But all's well that ends well. Had bought a bottle of Ballentine on ship so we did have something to eat & drink.

Chicken breasts dipped in yogurt & bread & fried in butter. Beautiful!

Charming flat - top floor of what had been a 5 story home now divided into flats they have what used to be the servants quarters. Very light & view of trees.

~~Philosophy~~
1st day To V & A Museum to see the Fabergé exhibition
Stood in line for 2 1/2 hrs! Very tired got on bus to come back to Holland Park but over-rode.

• Had to walk back. Finally found it. Was just about to apply the key when a woman with paper flowers - a gypsy! - offered them to me so I bought 3 - pretty awful. Dinner with Dennis & Sue - beautifully cooked chicken - nice I had brought some raspberries. Talked & bed.

~~Thursday~~ After try to reach Tony - who is away on holiday - 2/14/77 left to do the stores - Harrod, Barham, lunch etc. Bought books (also Liberty's) spoons for Jennifer. Back about 6 - Faith Shannon was in with her daughter & a little french girl. She - Faith - is charming & young looking - not gushy - and know-it-all. Very good impression. After they left we went to an Indian restaurant - my idea ^{think} Very good food. Overcast but warmish

Friday
 Thursday

7/15/77 Stay in as this afternoon we go to Kew Gardens, Sue, Denise, me. Lunch here. Kew gardens just as beautiful, the roses!!! Then home; light supper & dress for the theatre. "The Kingfisher" by William D Home. Very light play about a recent widow who comes to a former lover & plays it hard to get. Celia Johnson, Ralph Richardson & Fredericka Fawcett (the best actor) & so to bed.

Sat.
 7/16/77

Went to Foyle's. Bumped into Bernard. But first I saw on Piccadilly, on my way to Harrod's the book seller, Christopher Wren's Church, St James's a group of negroes playing on different width of oil drums. Great music, then six Indian girls

actually one was either English or American.
in beautiful costumes doing dances. So I
stopped + missed Hatchard's as they close at 1 PM
Lunch at the Ceylon Tea Center and then on
to Foyles. Bought some books (how will I
ever carry them?) Met Bernard then back to
87 Holland Park. Helped Sue + Denise prepare
food for the Smiths + the Middletons who
were coming for dinner. Good food in
the bindery, cold, with wine. A sort of
Brown Betty - good! Conversation rather stilled!!!

Sun Off to see Katherine Drummond. One cold +
threat of rain. She is very thin, has high
color in cheeks but very active, is slowly
selling off books. Good cold lunch with
wine! The front garden full of beautiful
roses. The back garden a bit neglected.
She has good neighbors on either side
Irish brothers on Miss Nichols + Palish on the
other. Found she had Middleton's books
for Johanna and one in German for
me.

Started to rain as I was leaving
but managed to get back about 4:30
with out getting wet. It rained all night.
I am to send 12 pound to a Doctor for whom
she could not find the Book he wanted.
With those twelve pound I settled my bill
but started a new one with the German
book which I will pay for upon my
return home.

Sue + Denise had been working all day
high supper of fish + potatoes, tiny tiny ones