

Tyrohenian

The sea & then the tombs,
Tumulii of Cerveteri & Tarracina.
It's all very interesting we
only went into five altogether.
The young girl guide explained
everything in English, French, German,
Spanish & Italian & did very
well. We had dinner at Civita-
vecchia. But we drove through
miles of beautiful country, without
much traffic after we left Rome &
it was so beautiful, Red poppies, yellow
~~Flower~~ Broom, white & red honey-
suckle, locust trees & hawthorn trees
all in bloom, Roses & geraniums &
just about every wild flower
there is. All in this gently
rolling hills! Wonderful.
Thought of Elizabeth when I saw
heads of sheep but they had all
been shorn. Wish the Patris PRTO
could see this at this time of
the year. 125 miles round trip.
A very satisfying day. Picked up
a couple of zucchinis & a tomato, chives
& had a light supper. Cooked the zucchinis
& put a cube in the water & sort of soup.

Friday

After work and Mina & Alicia & we went on the Metropolitana to the Rido, The sea - sand is very dark - it is called black - but! Nothing unusual there. They are getting ready for the summer & were painting everything. There are rows of Cabanas & dressing rooms. So back to Roma & one last coffee with them as they leave early Sat. morning for Assisi & Florence. Will have more time to concentrate on my work. Have two letters to Librarians from the Professor at the institute. Must also call Mrs Benton's friends & see Hannah's. Call Alf. Had a very interesting letter from Tito & Dildar. I do miss them. Have been in Roma almost a month!

Saturday

This morning started out for Biblicae Casanatense armed with a letter of introduction

from the Istituto. They showed
me some really fine manuscript.
It was quite thrilling. Walked
back home & had lunch & wrote
up notes on morning, then
started out to find Dolita's
sister for Hannah. But no luck
will try again next week. Mrs
Bazzi made an appointment
for me to see a dentist as I
have a gold inlay that has
fallen out! Ye gods in Rome too!
So will see "him" Monday afternoon
& see if it can be fixed temporarily.
To-morrow morning early to
the Forum! Arranti. Reached
one of Mrs Benton's friends, Miss
Richardson, she is recovering from
bronchial pneumonia. In search for
Dolita's sister walked thru
a new part of Rome apartment
house after apartment house all
new with balconies on the modern
lines. Also went into a Super Mac.
everything packaged. I like the
little stores better. Just a bit old
fashioned, I am.

Sunday May 22

Mr. Morton led me down again. He says the best time to go to the Forum is early in the morning - so off I went left the house at 7 am. very few people about. Nice & fresh reach the Forum about 8 - had to wait for bus & then to walk a bit. Stopped to watch the two women - Morton wrote about - who feed the cats in Targian market. But not as many cats as he had said. Two small kittens, one pure white & the other tiger, the little white one very aggressive & doing all the attacking, fur straight on back. One man watching wanted the tiger kitten to take home if it was a male but there was some doubt so there was much examining of tails! So the man walked off with it - the women cried "now treat it well & don't throw it out into the streets." Arrived at Gate & found it is closed until 9 o'clock so wandered around, had a coffee-late & was first on in. Before the bus loads. Their sounds

Came. Its very impressive thinking
how many years have passed since
it stood in its glory. They must have
been very impressive. - How they
were built & at what cost of human
lives - only with slave labor.

Wandered around until 12 - then
started on my way back. Walked
in Piazza del Popolo a priest was
blessing all automobiles & drivers.
In churches roses were given
to every one. a basket for offering
in reverence. Lovely long slender
buds. Had dinner (1:30 clock)

at Menghi which is on Via Flaminia
which is near my apartment. Forget
to ask for "porrazzo a porrazzo fiasco" as
it was a 160. Won't forget again. Home
& rested a bit then out to walk

the new by hill along the via Pericoli
where all new apartment houses large &
luxurious. Also many old homes with
large grounds in gardens, all surrounded
by high fences, built in different styles
& of different materials. Tiles, or
posts of bricks, or shaped ovals in cement
filled with grilles of wood or banisters

or curved or squared posts.

The new apts all have large balconys running along the whole side of a building & around corners & all have plants which tumble over the edges in cascades of pink, lavender & white. Many climbing geraniums & stone jasmine honey suckle. One small 3 storied modern house that I must try & photograph for Piero. at the top is a nice shady park where nurse maid & their small charges gossip & play & also the ever present lovers.

Monday

Always glad to get back to work. Sundays are always bad as there is no one to talk too. All strangers. I go to see the sights & have dinner but it's rather dull. Started on my own book as Signora Mamma was late & then when she came I worked on the institute book. Will finish it to-morrow. Had an appointment with

Tel. 486246

a dentist Mrs Bozzi recommended
a Mr. Pizzitutti, Via Sandegni
29. One of my gold fillings fell out.
So he put it in again - 5000 L.
A very elegant office or rather
reception room & a very efficient
operating room. He doesn't approve
of Italian. He favors quality
(gold) instead of quantity. He
was very good & if it had to happen
it's too bad. E. called this
evening & will have lunch later
in week.

Tuesday

Finally I was able to contact
Mrs Bright & Mrs Tomassi. Met
Mrs B. at Dorning's at six for
ice cream & coffee. She is a
delightful person and we hit it
right off. Left her at 8 o'clock
& walked to my little restaurant
for nine o'clock dinner. To-
morrow if Signora Tomassi doesn't
phone I am to go there for tea.
Tried again to find Hannah's
friend - took to end of line
Medeglia d'oro & walked around

but found ~~one~~ one knows
where the street is.

Wednesday

Started on my own book to-day at
the istituto. Washing in cloxex
& then in clear running water.
& then dried in a drying cabinet.
Was to have had tea with Mrs.
Tomassi but she phoned, was
'ill & not up to it, so postponed
until next week. Went to Am.
Express, Card from Alicia Peppi, who
is in Florence with Mina. To Red Lion
book shop, bought feliciana ed. of
Highet's 'Poets in a landscape' &
two out of lending library Randall's
Vatican assignment. Dinner
& home early. Festa tomorrow

Thursday

To-day was Corpus Christi so left
at 8:30 to get to San Giovanni's
early & get a seat! There are no
seats just barricades where people
may not go. High mass had ~~the~~
already started and as I could not
see the altar at all - it was crowded
settle for next to best thing along

the line of exit. The singing was beautiful. At one point trumpets played an aria + not a sound was heard - a significant point of the ceremony. Before this there was much talking + changing around looking for better spots. Then were 5 Germans just in front of me + the kept sending out a "scout" to see if better place could be found + coming back + pushing thru way by to the front very annoying. Finally it was 11:45 + about to end + the procession to start. All the time before us had strolled gentlemen in tails + ties - white - Members of the Swiss Guards, Tall young in uniform - white trousers, black coats much braid, white + gold + Black fur hats with Red plumes of wood. Also men in armour, all very polished, a little gentlemen dressed in black knee britches + white ruff + cape carrying a silver mace. So I was anticipating this procession. When I ~~heard~~

suddenly felt faint & reached
for a pillar near-by - a gentleman
moving away so that I could lean
against it. But instead of feeling better
I got worse & suddenly I felt
a strong pair of hands on each side
grasping my arms & hear some one
say "Esta signora sta male"
& lead to one of the side alcoves
where a temporary hospital was
set up, a bed 2 nuns as nurses
a monk & a doctor? who kept
feeling for my pulse. The nuns
had smelling salts & the monk
offered me a small glass of con-
brandy. so I rested there about 10 minutes
until I felt better & then wanted
to go back but the nun advised me
to go out in the air & avoid the
rush afterward. So I did & after
a bit felt better & reentered
but just in time to miss most of
the procession. Just the tops
of the white Mitre of the bishop
but got a good view of the
Pope on his chair being carried
out. The people just go wild