

A man of Kent & a Kentish man

Monday We left for Sissinghurst on a beautiful
2/18/27 Sunny day driving down in Denise's
car. A small Minni. Stopped for fish & chips
beer on the way.

The gardens, designed by V. Sackville-West
& her husband ~~Harold~~ ^{Harold} Nicolson. They are just
beautiful. It was given by Nigel Nicolson
to the Treasury and is a National Trust. The
time of roses was almost past, a few still
blooming but all the others - the color & the
arrangements of groups - beyond words. Six
gardeners take care of the garden. Late
for tea at Elizabeth where I was to be
deposited. So instead we had drinks
& then Denise & Sue cooked a chicken -
& zucchini, broiled tomatoes, peaches in some
liqueur. white wine. Delicious.

I have the same small room I had before
but now it is rented to an American girl
studying for art degree. She has been here
6 or 8 months but her parents are here at
present & touring England with her & when
they get back, if I'm still here, they will
all three stay with her boy friend.

Tuesday Tried to phone Tito but has not arrived yet
so sent telegram asking him to call me.
Want to know his plans. But during day
I was off to Co. Gardens which is being
taken over by Craftmen & has a craft center.
Then to the National Theatre to see the awards

Sally Sue Smith is one of them £500!
a really beautiful alum-tanned white
pigskin with on-lays in black oases.
So I really had a day from opposite ends
of London, all by underground. Much
easier for me than the buses. Gulet dinner
with an anacoda I had picked up. Game of
scrabble - E. beat me again. Phoned
Wife and I'm to go there to-morrow.
It was cold + windy to-day + I almost
froze with my white heels. Played scrabble - lost

Wed. Off for Waterloo - + Liss to visit Wife + Max.
Right off - I forgot their telephone number.
Elizabeth had warned me not to carry, check
passport etc. So I had left everything.
Arrived at Liss about noon. no taxis
tried to look up in Phone book but wrong
book so went into first shop + asked
for help. He located the number + I
called from station + Max came to get me
In jeans, blue work shirt + rubber boots in
a station wagon, not too clean! The
drive to their place is really beautiful.
They have a large old Brick Barn which
when finished will be wonderful. Max
is a painter restorer + has a studio at
one end of this large barn. They have
planted all sorts of fruit trees, have
a good vegetable garden + some
flowers around the kitchen door.
Not too neat + organized but in its
way charming. Wife is beautiful

and the boys 6 & 8 Real charming & not too english. We ate at 2 or 2:30. Rabbit stew, butts & artichokes from their garden. Red wine, strawberries & coffee. A very good meal. It was so cold I had to put on my blue sweater under the raw silk blouse. Left there 18:44 but still light in London. Had a fright - had to change from Waterloo on the underground to Circle & Embankment. Very few people as I was going up the steps fell one one touch my purse, turned & a very dark Negro was right behind me. Asked me if this was - & I replied I did not know & kept on. Looking back he was asking the only other person coming up the steps. So he may have been looking for a station but he definitely touched my purse. Which was closed & flaps side to my hip. Arrived home (Elizabeth) she had a dinner engagement & had given me some keys. Found note saying Tito had called & would meet me on Friday in Munich. Very tired & cold. Had a snack in kitchen & now to bed.

Thursday Off to see Fallanore paper shop in the Craft Centre at Covent Garden & to Costa new shop. Then to Ceylon Tea Centre for lunch. I wandered looking for a small times "Made in Italy" like the one Elizabeth has. After trying Bakers, Liberty & and store that looked as if they might

Very over cast & cold.

have kitchen ware - at last on Oxford St. found it at Lewis. Very, Very tired, so back to Kensington Court. Tea with Elizabeth & gossip - love it.

Tito phoned at 7 p.m. "could I change flight to Saturday" So poor Elizabeth had the trouble of trying, over the phone to explain the change. The only thing available was after 6 at night; So I said 'yes!' Tito called again - "No, Sat. night was off" So Elizabeth called again to cancel Sat. flight & get back on Friday flight. "Too late" but possibility that it would be alright. So after a stiff drink we went out to dinner at a neighborhood French-Italian restaurant. Our waitress was from L.A.! Good food!

I repacked my suitcase & to bed, awakened about 2 AM with upset stomach. Got up & heated some water & felt better to sleep again & up before 6 - Breakfast, bath & dressed. Woke Elizabeth at 8 - We go to Airport about 9:30 Hope I can get on the plane. If not will have to stay until Monday. Hope not. Have tried to phone Denise but no one home off on a brief trip with Sue, I think.

Everything was O.K. Seat on plane left 1/2 hr late. Annalen & Annika met me. We stopped at Olmstrass for some things & then on to Tatzeng arriving about 4:30. Coffee & much talk. Helian gave me a tour of the house. Fabalau

House - very new everything well thought-out.
The best of everything in plumbing, woods, doors
windows!!

Patrick & Annika very nice children - individually
but tease each other a great deal.

7/23/72 Saturday

Beautiful day the lake filled with sail boats, a
few motor boats, many surf boards with sails.
Beautiful.

Friend dropped in, + all went swimming or
out in boats, water is cold so I did not go in.

Went for a walk by myself along the water
front or rather a path that runs parallel to
the water front + then the town then back
to the water front + then met Bini out looking
for me. Thought I was lost. The four of them
have gone to a party. Children all in bed. Anna
listening to radio + I will soon be in bed too.

After reading Giannino's depressing letter to Toto
of June 30th. I have decided not to go to Milano.
It will only add to their troubles + I can be of no
help. So as I see it the only thing for me to do
is to return to S.F. as soon as possible. Will
have to forfeit charter ticket + borrow money
from T + B. But thinks I can get some
compensation as I had taken out an insurance
in case I couldn't go because of the "Shingles".
Will talk it over with T + B to-morrow.
Not feasible as one must have a Dr. certificate
of illness.

Sunday Beautiful. Breakfast on the terrace.

A bit cool. Have not gone swimming yet and don't think I shall as it is very cold. I miss my aqua-gym as I'm getting very stiff. Hilan & Mieke are enjoying all this very much, sand box, boats, water, & beautiful sloping lawn. A big tree near the shore that gives shade & has a sort of hammock. Annika is as big & tall as Hilan. Has a grand voice & talks very well - in German. Patrick a very handsome boy who is active & gentle with younger children but teases Annika - as there are eruptions -

In the afternoon Tito with Hilan & Annika took me for a ferryboat ride on the lake from Tutzing to Stranberg. There Bobby met us with the car & we drove back to Tutzing. A beautiful ride on the lake. Boat very crowded as was the cafe on the edge of walk around lake. The beach is rocky, no sand. Hundreds of sail boats a very few motor boats. Many sort of surf boards with a keel & a sail with the person standing & maneuvering the sail to catch the wind. Birvi tells me that this sport originated in Calif. For lunch we ate barbecued fish under the big trees near the edge of the lake. A sort of bass caught in the lake, boiled potatoes & salad. Mixed fruit, (fresh) in liqueur - Very enjoyable. Hedwig ate with us.

Benny & Annika & children left after supper for

Pay B.T. rent 315⁰⁰ ^{plus} get dollars from
Italians staying in this flat.

Munich. The children's school is not over yet
& Bewe must get to his office.

So B.T. & I sat down & planned what I should
do with remaining days of my stay in Europe
before Aug. 3rd. First a boat trip up (or down)
the Rhine on way to Mainz & from there to
Frankfurt for the last 2 days, as I wish to visit
the Klinspor museum again, before my return
to S.F. Ca. So after much discussion - this is the
plan. Go to Milano from Munich to see the
Adams, if too impossible to ~~return~~ stay longer
than a day, go to Basel & from there either
by boat or train to Mainz. So all let they have
loaned me money which I will repay
when they return home.

Monday Beautiful morning, a few clouds, but sunny.
A big woodpecker dashed him self against
the big glass doors & lay on his back looking
very dead with his feet in the air & no movement.
Hedwig picked him up tenderly & almost crying
& talking to him or her. After a bit she put
it down on the grass & in a moment
he flew away! Breakfast with Omo
on her terrace. She has a charming apartment
of her own, with kitchen & all that beautiful
furniture that Bobby's father had gathered.
Tito & I went to see Marion & Pepe who is with
Bygones mother in the upper part of the ~~building~~ not
on the waterfront but a view of the lake. It
is a old restored barn - interesting but too
fussy.

By noon clouds had gathered & thunder could be heard. While eating on the large terrace, (B + A) - it began to rain. & really poured. Plans have been changed again. At three Tito & I are to go to the travel agent & try to arrange passage for trip planned the night before. Bobby left us there & went to pick up her mother to go to Starnberg to do shopping. T. & I will go by train & meet them there, just a very short trip. Agent was not able to help us so we booked train ride at RR station & went on to Starnberg. Ushie had happened to be parked in front of Travel Agent & drove us to train station. It poured. No umbrella. At Starnberg we stopped for tea & to wait for Bobby, Oma. Hilan. They did so & we again had a stay in the restaurant. Tito & I are to go to Munich with Hilan who is staying with B + A. for a few days & a party. It was still raining & after a short ride on the Metro from the station we arrived at Almstrass. Tito left almost immediately for Tutzing. Beve arrived about 7:30 Children had had their supper & in bed. We three had dinner & then I'm off to stay in Oma apt in Bobby's apartment house. In the morning I'm to go next door to B + A. apt. for breakfast. & then to the library to see Dr Bansa. Hope he will be there.

Tuesday

7/26/77 To Annalen for breakfast then to the Bayerische Staatsbibliothek where Dr. Bansa was very cordial & showed what they were doing at the restoration center. Very good work. Uses PVA & wheat paste & Japanese tissue to line pages that are fragile instead of laminating.

Much use of the leaf casting machine. Use M.C. ed water in the leaf casting system & the paper is deacidify at the same time.

I showed him Japanese pictures. They have several small ~~tools~~ Japanese brushes (4) & use the smoothing brush as a pounding brush.

Bought some buns & sausage, cheese & cake for lunch in Anna's apt. Very tired so took a nap then went out looking for Post office. Found it. It has been cold & windy with clouds threatening to rain but some sun & NO rain.

Packed suit case for trip to Milano. Will leave green at the station & just take black bag to Giannino's. It is a slow train & I have to change in Verona! Hope it is not too hot in Milano.

Had supper with Annalen & children who were watching a children's animated film.

Then after that a film taken in Yosemite all about a boy being lost + the search + rescue of him. Nice scenery. But too exciting for the children who began a tumbling about which ended in Helen crying. She was frightened + after came to me sobbing. "Ma call my mommie to come + get me" wouldn't stop crying. But peace was restored and kisses all around.

I felt very bad. Couldn't get to sleep. Set both alarm clocks for 5:45 but was up at 5. Wrote Wed 7/27/77 Cards to the Patrie children, showered + downstairs waiting for taxi who was to come between 6:45 + 7:00. By 7:15 I was a little worried so rang Annabel doorbell + went up to the apartment + she called again. Taxi was there within 5 minutes.

Cold + windy, overcast. Glad I wore my grey slacks. This is indeed a SLOW train, stopping at every station. But the scenery is so green + beautiful, that is, between stations. Wish I had had time for breakfast at the station as there is now dinner + nothing being sold by a vendor either on train or at station.

12 o'clock by my watch but 1 PM by passport control station clock. Just starting after 45 min.

So for this trip on train is through beautiful mountain very steep, all green, bright green of fields on steep hill-sides + dark green of trees, rivers + streams. We climbing as we left Germany + now in Italy going downhill. Still steep mountains on all sides with snow on highest peaks. Fantastic bridges in Germany. Still cloudy + sunny.

It is so near August that the automobiles are crawling along for miles. Fierogusto!