

Saw a few women in regional costumes -
Halters long full skirts, tight bodices white lace kerchiefs &
white stockings.

in German

One of the women asked what number
I wished & I showed her Trudi letter.
Then she pointed to her self! So I said
Trudi - Mamma - Giga said she!
So there I was in the right street,
right no & right person. She speaks
no french & I, no german. It would
have been rather difficult but I
knew that Trudi's father spoke French
& had hoped to find him at home. But
fortunately a young girl who has a
room at the Penngle spoke ^{German} Italian
french & a little english. So this was wonder-
ful, she acted as interpreter. Then the
Herr came home & we had some vermont
& pretzels & talked this thru dementional
way until 11 o'clock. I slept in Trudi
bed & had a wonderful sleep. Near
duplex house with small formal
garden apple trees espalier very low
on three sides of lawn. Three pear
trees on other side. Frau Penngle would
not let me help at anything so took a
walk & am now sitting in garden
just pleasantly warm. Sky a little cloudy
we will have an early dinner. Then both
leave, she to help her husband at his store

✓ I to take train to Basel at 1:07.
will try to locate Bobbie Stuppacher there.
July 23

Basel arrived 2:35 checked
luggage & try to locate Bobbie.
Found house but no one at home.
so returned to station, arranged
for room, changed ticket for
1st class to Belfort as no 2nd class
at 8:00 train. Then walked around
the town. Clean 3-4 storied houses
with shutters & red geraniums in boxes.
Rhein River is really a river! Many
beer-halls, frescos on front of buildings.
Modern Museum (too late to see exhibits).
Old Church on river bank, dark, rich
red stone or brick, inner court with
lacy gothic frames but no windows
glass. Good antique shops, book
shops & modern furniture store.
To bed early - tired. Met a
charming young girl on train, a
Harpist in Lucern. Played with
the symphony & also with an
orchestra playing at the Casino, more
popular music. Mrs Ringgler
& I had a sorry time talking

She no french, me no German! I
went for a walk in the morning to
get out of his way. We had an
early dinner, Soup, breaded veal,
little new potatoes, salad, wine & fruit
apricots. Then left for bus to town.
They live on the outskirts of Lucerne
just opposite the hospital where
Aubrey Hepburn had her baby!
Big deal. Several modern
churches. I may come back
on my way to Rome to try & get
a watch. Lucerne is rather
a town for summer vacationers.
While Basel is an important, 2nd
largest city in Switzerland, city, indus-
tries, culture & street cars that run
smoothly! German & French
spoken.

July 23

Train at 8:05 had to take a 1st class ticket to
get to Belfort in time to catch bus to Ronchamp.
But had been misinformed, could have come later.
It was very cold & raining & I had to wait
until 13:10 for bus for hrs. So walked around in
rain saw the few sights, a lion in memory of
1870 war dead. Several coffees, a little lunch.

Belford a dreary town!

Took baggage with me on Bus. I kept thinking "This better be worth it". On arrival in Ponchartré was about to ask where I could park luggage & get to Church which is up on a hill overlooking town, when a voice saying "May I help you?" A young girl, so she suggested we take a taxi up to the church, that I leave my luggage at store, So off we went. she to "thumb" her way back to Belford & I to be picked up by taxi driver & driven to Lure the next town where train for Paris could be picked caught. There was no bus going back to Belford ^{before train time} & it would have meant staying all night in that dreary town. So it was worth the ^{Paris} 2⁰⁰. Train left 5:25 & arrived 11:00.

The church was well worth the trip! Checked ~~July 24~~ my luggage to ~~Chate~~ Calais ~~but~~ I had not arrived yet when so that I would be struggling with it in Paris as I was arrived at 11 o'clock at night & thought it would be easier that way. Found a cummy hotel & had six hrs sleep & off to Station Nord for train to Calais & boat to Dover. Met a Mrs Owen & her sister Mrs Merrill in Compartment. They are from Canada, Schatou & Mountaba, Mrs Owens daughter come

dashing in at last moment so we stuck
up a conversation & I read this New York
my luggage which was checked to
Calais had not arrived so was told
it could be sent for from Victoria
station when I reached there. So back
trip to down - Crowded - struggling
with crowds to show passport. then
on train, old, coal burning trains.
Hot & dirty, no food except doughy white
sandwiches & beer or orange crush!

Miss Owen had lived in London for
a year so as they had no reservation
I decided to tag along & go where they
went. Jane Owen phoned all available
sources & could get nothing except

The Hyde Park at ~~Seven~~ dollars ea.
so we took it. It is an old red
brick Mid Victorian Monstrosity, but
clean, luxurious, good beds, large
rooms & big bath room. Heated
towel racks. So a good hot bath.
Washed hair & clothes, even girdle.

Figured I wouldn't be able to do this
for some time to come. Then out
to dinner at the "El Cubano" at
171 Brompton Road, S.W.3. Some what

Indian
garish. A head waiter, dress in
native costume + turban, Italian waiters
in bright solid colored shirts + camembert
2 negro dispensers behind bar, Big
bright colored parrots on stands
+ cogs! A Mixture! A girl in
grecian gown, but short + silver leave
crown in hair! Food was good, a
little too expensive but as the day
was already ruined - a little more
wouldn't hurt.

July 25

After breakfast started out for Russell
sq. which is near the British Museum
+ where there are small inexpensive hotels
to try + find one. They all had "Full
House" signs on doors so walked in
to one that had the door opened +
they had a room! on third floor, toilet
on second floor but at about $1/2$ the price
of the Hyde Park hotel! ~~It~~ a night
a double as Jane Owen was staying
Her Mother + Aunt going to friends in the
country. Then to Am. Express, letter
from Grandma + Elizabeth. After
lunch at Harrod's we brought
Joan's luggage here + then I left them

Saw Mr & Mrs Bissinger from San Rafael
in Am. Express #6 Haymarket, London

• went to find Miss Drummond
a woman who has a book store
specializing in craft books that
Elizabeth has discovered. Found
her & had tea. She has two small
rooms one flight up from street in
little Russell St. crammed full of
books, spinning wheel, Finnish wool
rugs & dishes & tea things. I'm to
see her again to-morrow she might
have a room for me where she lives
25 minutes out of city. I'll see what
she wants for it. My luggage has not
arrived yet. Hope it gets here to-morrow.
July 26

Spent most of day trying to find some-
thing better - find luggage - see Miss
Drummond - Will take her room
3 £ a week with breakfast & cooking &
washing privilege. Sounds good &
will make up for Sunday night
at Hyde Park! after to-night. Went
to find luggage. Jane & I had
dinner at an Indian restaurant in Soho
then went to see Bloomsbury. Rather
disappointed, too much movement!
very confusing.

July 27th

Luggage found - brought to Miss Drummond - left there - will take one to-night & the other to-morrow. Went to British Museum. Wonderful books & Manuscripts. All in glass cases & covered by curtains as light hurts - color ill. & gold decoration. Had lunch at a small restaurant where a gentleman offered me a ticket to see Horticulture show. I'm to return it to him. Capt. Orchard. So with Miss Drummond to her house after stopping to see Mr Philpot, who helps her part time & has classes in hand puppetry. House at Ealing Common, about 25 min on underground & five minute walk to 30 Hart Grove, London W.5, Ealing Common. Tel - Acorn 1974. Strange little duplex very clean, spotless, good room on lower floor with doors opening on to paved terrace & garden. all very small but quite charming. Likes flowers, gardening. Has done bookbinding, eats as I do yogurt, black chap molasses etc. Good hot bath & bed by mine was real tired. Good bed.

July 28

Breakfast - whole wheat toast, fried bacon
& mushrooms, coffee - jam. Did washing
& left about 9:30 with M. R. Drummond
she to show me health food store & return
around Museum. Spent hrs at
Museum - then to Am. Ex. & cash check
to pay for room. Picked up other bag
& came home early to avoid 5-to-6
jam & to unpack clothes & catch up
on letter writing etc. Also send letters
to people I wish to see around London.

July 29th

B.M. - lecture on Bible in Museum. to
A.E. for mail. Letter from Mother & Milans enclosed
one from Evelyn & Lion BS Rome. They have my
books. They'd have to hold it for me.
Shops & back to Ealing Common. Took
wrong train & had to take 2 others before
I got on the right one. Very confusing
the London Tube! Rain all day.

July 30

Cloudy so stayed here & left at 1 to
meet Joan Owen to see Saint Joan
at the old Vic. Excellent production
simple scenery & wonderful costumes.
We had dinner at Exhibition hall the home

July 31

Beautiful sunny day. Beginning of Bank Holiday. A long week-end when every body is out of London. So went to Kew Gardens. They are the botanic gardens & have trees & plants from all over the world. saw Calif. poppies and a weeping fir from N. Am. Very large beautiful trees lots of them. Holly full of green berries will be beautiful in winter. Then to see Horn House, the only or one of the few houses inhabited for the last three centuries. Built in 1610. Most of original furniture still there is now a National Monument since 1948. Large brick building white window frames. formal gardens of lawn mostly with border of hollyhocks, hibiscus, lavender & an espaliered Magnolia against house. Returned at 5. Have been walking since 10 this morning.

Aug. 1st. Bank Holiday

Everything closed this Monday. Miss Drummond & I decided to go to Hampton Heath where a fair is held each year. games of chance & things for children to ride. fish & chips etc and hoping to see "peasants" people who sew buttons all over their clothes.