

had lunch there & then caught
the 1:30 bus home & sat on other
side to see the country. An English
woman I have met married to an
Italian says that in England only
5 stoncles are allowed on buses &
when you arrive to catch a bus you
stand in line not like the Italians
who rush in & push everyone aside to
do so.

Monday -

Hallelujah! a letter from Peter!
So I sat in the Barcaccia Fountain
& read it - then to Haepli &
bought a copy of Urbanistica #30 -
had it sent to Tito. Cost a 100 to
send. Haepli likes it. Then
had a coffee & re-read Peter's
letter. So to celebrate had
8706 dinner at Margutta Tavern where
an art show was being held
the whole length of Via Margutta
the Artists stronghold. Some pretty
awful thing. Was tempted to
buy a print by an artist
but 1000 I will think of it!
If thought he was a good artist

Tuesday

Was left pretty much alone as
Menna was busy with 2 mens, stuck
if she had been here could have started
on parchment. But, -
so left at 12:30. Had heard car
horns for the last house, tooting
& blowing. When I reached the
street it was jammed at Via Nazionale
there were 8 traffic police trying
to direct traffic, still the blowing
So I couldn't get a bus & if I had
it couldn't have moved so decided
to go over the tunnel & then down
Via delle Quattro Fontane & catch 978
at Bosbrine. But when I got to
the top & glanced at the Duomo
I saw rows of horses lined up all
around the Piazza & soldiers in
uniform astride so asked what, go?
The president of Argentina was just
arriving so went toward the Duomo
into the park which is elevated off
the street & stood in the shade
of a tree & watched not for
the president but mostly for the
horses & horsemen there must

have been 200 of them in black
white & brown & each group
matched, the men had black
uniforms, gun in saddle holsters
carried swords & nobly blanketed
wrapped in black & red & hats with
red ornament. Then the president
horse guard with metal breast
plates & brass helmets from which
hang long horse tails, white for
officers & black for ordinary soldiers
very picturesque. Had lunch at
a restaurant of a large salad
lettuce, tomatoes, ^{strawberry} cucumbers & ^{strawberry} slices
Beet to top it. First large salad
I've had since leaving S.F.
Stayed in & reread Peter's letter
& also one from John which came
this morning. At six went shopping
for food & books, straightened all
my notes & then to bed. Oh forgot to
tell about the rodent or ^{gnat} that
is ~~eight~~ ^{eight} ~~either~~ caught in the window
between two layers of glass & shade or
in the stove room which is next door.
Poor thing Cried & I guess finally
went to sleep. Will tell the Boyz tomorrow

Wednesday

My love affair with Roma
is at a low ebb to-night. Am
fed up with Signorina Minna -
no chick - the letters from Tilo &
Dilda. And another from Grand
were telling me for the 16th
time that if her letter gets
in to the mailbox at home! Clut St
It's damn hot & the traffic
is getting on my nerves. Another
holiday to-morrow and one
next week. Romans are not
the friendliest people all I know
are the few at the institute
& the 1 or 2 I buy food from.
Bazzi or any one in the house
I'd I never see. Will write
to Peter. Bought a small
surgical knife to-day to use
in skinning parchment.

Must describe the young man I saw at the
art show hair cut with short bangs, Heavy
Byzantine double cross in gold hanging at neck
& large fob ring about the size of a 50 pc.
Some of the paintings or most of them are
very representational, no abstracts, many

imitators of de Clinico. Very slick. add the 10th
Thursday - Corpus Domini - Holiday
Took bus to Castel Gandolfo & arrived
just in time to witness a religious
procession just like Nonna used
to tell about. The entrance to
the Castle was closed & a nice
carpet designed of live flower
petals was laid on the street.
Little girls dressed like angels,
priest, nuns, little boys &
girls & men & women marched
thru the town with band -
Priest under a canopy carry-
ing the Host. Then had
lunch on a terrace overlooking
Lake Albano, a former
volcano crater. Very beautiful
& still no movement on the
lake. Came back about 3.30
home, nap, wrote to Peter &

Friday

It has just become all very clear - Its
foreigners that Menna resents - and I
don't blame her and for all I know the
others may all feel this way. Its not
just teacher & pupil as Elizabeth thought

18. cutting the edge of my book. (decided that I wanted to keep)

but why should the government (Attalia) give these scholarships (50 to Turkey last year, of 1 yr. duration - live & give of their knowledge & what took them years to acquire & at which they do not receive a decent wage. And so if they are like Menma they get even, personally & nationalistic, by showing you just so much of dull tools, just leaving enough that a stranger is satisfied. It came about this way. Just before the Turks & the Portuguese left she was told that 2 nuns were coming - Menma was upset felt that they should have waited until she'd had her vacation etc. & said to me "you set against me at least that won't be so bad" also meaning this was the lesser of two evils. And so I did but the battle is too high not to my liking but didn't say a thing. When the nuns appeared they were very natural & real talkers & so Menma had some one that she didn't feel hostile toward, two of her own country - being a good Catholic this also had its edge, something for the church & there by getting something from the government for the church. Then after the two began

had left. (T. & P.) began the long story of what they had done or hadn't done. "You see what kind of people they are or what race they belong to. But when they had left, "Tante belle cosa" etc. Also when I have said "Miss Menna you are very patient" "It's our duty isn't it to be kind to the stranger".

I can't say I blame her at all & I can see her point of view as for my self I would & have right along have felt much better if I were paying for these lessons. As I will in England & France. So this morning when Signora Mangano arrived before Menna I had a chance to talk to her & again asked just how long I could stay & also if I took off in July & August would I be jeopardizing my stay. She feels it would be better in September as so many are on vacation or ill right now. Will let me know. If this is possible to return in September I will leave the 11th of July for Firenze & Milano, & come back in September.

Austria (Annie & Howard) Paris & London. In afternoon went to Santa Maria in Trastevere & there by chance passed a

small store where paper patterns
were displayed on dummies. So I
inquired each pattern is made to your
measurement + cost 200L or $\$1.12$
so this is what I have been looking
for. Had one made of shirt + box jacket
which I will make in Milano while there.
If it is successful will have a model
of dress made + also a form model of my
shape.

Saturday

Packed shirt to send to Lidia
for her birthday. La Minna did
not come to day + phone - she was
ill - would I show the nurse how
to fill holes. Left a 12 as I
wanted to stop at Am Express
for mail. Plenty! Rec letters which
from Wilda + Tito, one from Hannal
+ one from Catherine. 2 Cabbigrams
from Lois. 1st asking me to meet
wife + airport + put her on Firenze
train + second saying delay. Sort of
upset me when I saw cable
grams. Don't rely on the job but
feel it will help Lois. Mengonelli
has not been able to see Director yet.

Those nuns I do not like! They are very talkative & keep talking all the time. One day they brought some sweets or another for Mennu & didn't even offer me one. Then to-day after I had shown them what to do - I later asked the time & one of them looked right at me & said I don't know. So I thought she had no watch. But later she looked at it! Nice goings for a nun!

Sunday

Start out for Lago di Nemi this morning. It's a small lake in a volcanic crater with a small town perched on the top ridge. Where the ^{sides of} hills are steep, they are wooded but where ever possible they are terraced & cultivated strawberries are the specialty. Both wild & cultivated. Had a wonderful dinner there - too much! Then took bus to Genzano where one changes to Bus for Rome. There in Genzano June 19th happens to be their annual competition for design of floral Corfuets made on street (3 blocks long) leading to church. There are all

whole Roast pig on display being sold with bread.
table set up on street corners. Selling candy, peanuts,
wine, ~~cookies~~ cookies. all tables at coffee occupied.

designed by men & executed by men
& boys with strewn flowers of
all colors. They were just beginning, at
3 o'clock to ~~work~~ on the execution
of these carpets so I wandered
up one side & down the other &
looked, gawked with the rest of the
crowd until 7:30 then decided
to leave as the crowds kept getting
bigger & noisier & I figured there
would be an awful mob trying
to get back after the procession.
Arrived home about 8:45 rather
tired as I had left at 9 this
morn. Had some wonderful figs
the woman handed them to me on a
couple of fig leaves.

For dinner at Nemi I had (Alta Bana)

Pao alla Bolognese, Fillet of beef, green
salad with tomato, wild strawberries & lemons
& wine! Farming is the main source of
income. Men deep bronze color wearing
white undershirt & blue cotton trousers.
Branches of lemon yellow straw flowers hanging from
windows to dry. In Nemi church procession but
very small.