

Thursday - Cold - threatening rain
Last day - went to pick up my
little French flower books. Had
break with Valerie. Gave Mr Sidden
3 bankies with initial + Conday to
boys. Up to London to register luggage
to Milano, looked at hats, for a
basket + ended up with buying
a hot water bottle. So that I
won't be cold. As usual will have
a lot of small packages! Y gods
oh well. Made zabuton and had
little cookies in evening with
Mary + Kathryn. Wrote Walter
plant to K + small Christmas tree
to Mary. Hot bath + bed by
10:30 - Now 1:30 can't sleep!

Friday Cold - Frost

Left Kathryn's at 7:45 on Underground
to Victoria, train leaving at 9:30. Mob
of people returning to France - Had
seat reservation or wouldn't have
made it. Hardly room for luggage
had too much in spite of checking 2
big pieces. Boat trip beautiful
from Dover to Calais - French train
warm. Dropped my coat a couple
of times! almost pulled my arms out
of socket! Train was at the head of
the string near engine: young
couple traveling with 6 mo. baby

Peyron - papers from 600 F to 1000 F for shelf
50 X 65 cet.

She lovely reddish English. He Does
handsome Italian. Arrive in
Paris at 6 pm. taxi to Jeanne
dinner + Bedd. 2 letters from Pete
Sat. and 125⁰⁰ - Also letter
from Collège technique Estienne
that I may visit school.
Sat - grey - cold but not
like England.

To Am. Exp., Bought book for Robin
Paper cut outs for Jm, to read Peyron
about paper for Phillips in SF. all
b.b. supplies closed on Sat. so will go
monday - also gold closed. Bible.
Nationale to buy more cords, New
copy of La Reliance is not ready.

Sunday

wrote letters, tore up letters + papers
re-packed in a duff bag that
Jeanne gave me, then had
dinner at 10 o'clock, drank some
Chamagne (Pete's treat) then off to
the Musée d'Art Moderne de
Paris. "Les Sources du XX^e Siècle"
showing all the arts since 1884 to
1914 - painting, tapestry, jewelry
furniture, Architecture, silver
ware. Very complete. Rosascha,
Guardi. Took 2 1/2 hours to view.
Then back to Jeanne, very cold.
Room with leather panel, embossed at 3/4 way to end.

Taxi 040 } Paris to Basel
Pater 1505

Monday - very light rain,
Warmer - Went to Etienne school of
Book binding & other graphic arts. Must
be one of the most complete schools in
Europe. One professor said he couldn't
turn out enough finished students
(4 years) to fill all demands for them.
Then to Charvin for gold - but just closing
then to Am. Express to meet Jeanne so
that I could transfer 100 money order
to Mrs. Fuxer & she gave me french
frank. Then to Charvin again - got gold
for titles but not for the anchors (leaves)
Tried two other places but could
not get it. Had bands for Schubert
& knife for Peter, brush for myself.
Sent telegram to Bobbie saying
I would arrive tomorrow & hope
she gets it! Was dead when I
arrived - after light supper & shower
to bed. Waking up early tomorrow.

Tuesday

Hardly slept. 12-1-2-3 o'clock then
alarm at 5:45. Coffee & croissant, Jeanne
had prepared all the day before. Taxi
to Station then dark, just coming
to life Paris. Yesterday when I went thru
the city I saw a car Paul Neuf thought
of Peter, how she would love it! But
will not fit Robin, I'm afraid, if
not will give it to Giacomo.

Chloe known almost a year. Still nervous,
speaks German better than English.

By 2:15 at Lucerne it started to snow.
Bellport 2:30 snowing more. This is when
to get off to see the chapel at Ronchamp.
Bobbie at station to meet me.
She is still very fascinating, hair nat-
ural color. Nice apartment with view of
rivers behind two houses, from her
living room window. So very neat &
good cook & hostess. We talked
until 10 - then to bed.

Wednesday

Went to book binder - too commercial
he gave us name of hand book binder
Ernest Schroth, he was most gracious
& show us examples of his work. Good
but quite conventional. Very good &
well made slip case with inner
thickness so that the top & tail
slide in to grooves. Gold works
not like Fache. Then to Paper
Museum - most interesting, shopping
for food back to apt. for dinner then
to Modern Art Museum, very fine.
Back to apt to pick up bag & to
station to meet Chloe & had
coffee then I squeezed my self into
train full of Italian returning to Italy
for Christmas. They may work only
11 months & then go back to Italy.
Train an hour late. Arriving in
Lucerne, dark, cold, drove to Rungli.

Wed + Thursday

Papa R said he would meet me at a certain stop, asked conductor to tell me but he forgot, so I went to the end of the line, then he remembered! So had to wait for return trip & then he left me off, poor Mr. R. waiting all that time almost an hour. Was worried he had caught cold, hope not. A little talk, a little drink & to bed. Couldn't get warmed up in spite of fire in room and feather pillows. Woke up at 5 but went back to sleep until 8 am. Boat full & off to Huelvline with Mrs R. Got watch - a beauty! we walked about & looked at store. Christmas very much in evidence. Every one buying Christmas trees, the smell wonderful, seen plenty patches of snow. Air so good to breathe. People look well dressed & healthy. The Bengales were so nice to me. Have Mrs R. Right in Paris - Cologne & Mrs R. - Gouda. Their little tree was up. Son & new daughter in law coming for Christmas. Train at 1.15. Must change at Bern at 2.35. Have to wait until 4.15. Having coffee at station. It was beautiful from Lucerne to Bern. Hills covered with snow, children on skis, sleds in evidence, trees lightly sprayed with snow. Real Christmas scene. Swiss waitresses all have purses and aprons & all look slightly pregnant.

Snowing & very cold in Bern
Had to wait 1 1/2 hrs bet. trains.

Thursday

From Bern managed to get on 1st class car.
^{2nd class} ticket adjusted, just couldn't squeeze into
2nd class cars. All Italians who have been
working in Germany & Switzerland are coming
home for Christmas, all ~~litter~~ bulging
suitcases & bags, boxes, brief cases, food & wine
packed like sand. In changing at
~~Briga~~ ^{Briga} got on one train car & had seat
but was told it did not go all the way
(Briga is on frontier bet. Switzerland & Italy)
to Milano so dashed out again dragging
duffel bag, purse, extra coat, portfolio
got on car but had to stand in corridor
from 6:15 until 8:30 when final train
crowd had thinned out & I was able to get
a seat arrived in Milano 9:45. By the
time I gone to dressing room, checked
bag, found Hotel no. & phoned to see
if the Oswald would take me it
was eleven before I had shower &
to bed. Good!

Friday

Woke up at eight 30 much rested.
To Am. Express, no mail, disappointed.
Walked to Dina's Big surprise!
Sun shining thru fog, cold but not
like London. They, the Adams
insist I stay & sleep with a neighbor
who is alone. Will try it for 1 night. The
Oswald costs \$2.00 per night! Hate to spend
that much!

Letter from Tito + Dilda with check for 75⁰⁰ with instruction to give some gifts for the Adams out of it. Spirit went up! Wonderful guys + dilda. Slept with Signora Tina. Nice clean old lady who has a two room apt. with matrimonial bed.

Saturday

Went to Central Station to get my luggage from Customs. Had no trouble there but plenty trying to get a taxi + porter. Finally did without porter + some how got a taxi to Asuse. Then went back to get other bag + left baggage. Tried 1 1/2 hrs to get taxi. So many people arriving in Milano for Christmas + this is the 24th. In afternoon with Tina + Giovanni to pick up what they call "Cestins." Each week she pays 1.50 lira + at Christmas had a lot of food. Oil, butter, 2 chickens, feta wine, antipasta, salami, cheese, etc. just a way of putting aside money for a Christmas meal.

Giovanni now earns 45,000 L a month (72⁰⁰). He started less than a year ago at 30,000 L + has been raised without asking. So there is hope they like him. He met the son while doing his

military duty.

Christmas Day. Frost.

Awaken after a good night's sleep. Sponge both then started cooking dinner. Dina has a small oven in which she roasted Chicken, I cleaned spinach. Soup for raviolas, antipasto, wine, Champagne Panatone. Then we went for a walk. Sun shining but cold. In to the Duomo Windows beautiful then hot punch in Alemagna & back to house. I wash my clothes & Dina wash while soup boiled. Both men out. Another meal! Played Manopoli till twelve. Gave Gianni green sweats I had bought in London. Cost of Cigarettes, Dina 10⁰⁰, Candy + 5 for Pierino. incense, Swiss cake also 5⁰⁰ for Gianni. Will buy a lamp for him, as his eyes are not too good & he is always drawing in poor light.

Monday - colder - frost still in evidence at 2 o'clock. More food & eating - to-day holiday too. Every thing closed. Will write letters & mail. Counting days until Feb 9th. Will take train to Firenze. If enough money left will go to Ravenna. Then by bus to Assisi & Perugia.

Tuesday - Cold - frost

To Am. Express to see about trains for
Fringe, wrote letters, knitted. In
evening H. D. & I went to Cinema
to see Italian film. "Tutti a Casa"
scene of last war, the confusion,
terror & comedy of the Italian
soldier. Still sleeping at Sig Tina.
In late afternoon it started to
snow 20 below zero!

Wednesday

Bought ticket to Firenze leaving
Jan 2. 10:10, started Dina's
sweater, same stitch as my English one.
Bought desk lamp for Gianni to save
his eyes. His sight is very poor & only
of one eye.

Thursday

AM went to Ambrosian Library was
shown Iliad - Homer - reproduction
of fragments in parchment. They have
the original pieces. In afternoon to
Biblioteca Library, nice but was not
impressed as first time. A la ricerca
del tempo perduto. Went with Dina
to order new pair of glasses. Her's were
broken at nose piece & Pierino had
mended it with a piece of metal
which rubbed on her nose & caused
sore. Will sleep at Terasena to night
war bet. Adams & T. I'm keeping out H. D.

Sig. Mennecard Pina. First floor
Sig. Ponti - opposite Teresena

Friday

Mailed box of books to S F. Then
to Stazione Nord to go to Maslianico
near Como to visit Cortiere Baggio.
At the Stazione Nord they told me
I should take the train to Lecco for
Central Station. So I went there to
wait an hour for 12 o'clock train.
Upon arriving in Lecco was told
I should have gone to Como. Luck
they said, the train leaves for Como
now, so I ran, & they called
to hold train. It was a slow train
that stopped at every station to
leave paper & passengers & to take
on more passengers. I arrived
after almost 2 hr of this, no luck.
At Como was told to take fills bus
to Maslianico, which left every
half hour. It was now 3 o'clock
was afraid to stop for food so
picked up a bag of figs & was
soon on bus. Driver left me
off at wrong stop & had to walk
about a mile. Reached the Cortiere
& then found that they did not
make hand-made paper.
But was shown around & arrived
back in Como at 5 o'clock. If train
had not been late I would have

Arrived in T. in 1940. Had room