Dear Minnie,

I start this letter on new-pen with an apology for perhaps missing a mail. I packed my last letter at about thinking but I should catch the next mail from Gibraltar. I did not send anything from Naples a letter with the result that I now have four parts of a variety of the things I chronicled. Also I am very busy about later technology, hoping you will make a certain acquaintance in reference hereon. But as you can see from my present address written at the head of this line here, we are getting on to our destination. This is ready — we get to Plymouth on Thursday at 7 am, arriving on Friday morning. But things are missing. And I don't know whether to post this on the back or catch. I suppose a short letter in the mail, or keep on to it to post. It is a N2 next going immediately. If you don't get it write you will get it later, as it doesn't much matter. Ponder this writing, which is due to the ships' washing a bit. The pen being consequently little to show of a sailor. But the washing is nothing — we have had a day of really bad weather since getting out of the pilot. I since landing atlando it has been as calm as sometimes a post card can show. But always after the storm, this was like a mill pond. The Mediterranean was like a millpond. The attention up to much time today above a gust in the rocks and
by sound and vision some human natural phenomena—
ness like some wells of fire jump down in clear skies over the
delay night: last night an extraordinary dark banking of
clouds along the horizon like a huge green worm. A yellow and
told about the end, with the sea like a sheet of polished
black and gold. At sunrise, quietly by his window, over the
coast of Portugal, a wonderful sight, which with stars the most
romantic moon in the world. I suspect that I do not observe and
change in the heavens like the astronomical young heroes who
must away to read, as a star seems a star. I move irrespectively
its come in patterns in the heavens. They are the same often
and hours, there appear to be about the same number of them
on the white. But I haven't counted them exactly.

Well, get back to the other narrative of my adventures.
we reached them about on a Wednesday night. The 15th from
dark might it was. The part in the lights in the distant thing out in a long flat semi-circle, just after dinner, probably
that in + anchored the town. He wasn't allowed off the ship,
but a crowd of martial merchants were allowed and asked to sell British delight garners on her necklaces English
cashews, the Vie Palantine, but I didn't say anything, and
things were still at hand. He had a shoe on board. The group
back to the rail and the officers collected a moneys to support
in Australia. His name was Henry, and expected possessions
stones, the by he exercise by rapid examination of the patient's
bought the Prince of our necklace (Genuine Roman from tribal
207 to 216. Which shows how you would be expected if you.

were not careful. But some of these niggers here so damn

stubborn and miserable that it goes against your grain to argue

any points with 'em. Others of course are big families

that protect themselves against personalities that would

irritate you. One of them looked so tired and half-starved

that I nearly bought his whole stock from him in pure com-

promise. However, I did it here any cash on the first ten,

which saved me probably him given a terrible debark. He

thought of staying up and seeing the ship into the Canal, but on

ordering that it would never pass the entrance till about 3 all

went to bed requesting the others to call us then, with the

result that nobody saw anything till broad daylight. Well,

the Canal's a great piece of work you can well understand

the work, something as to who shall have charge of it, politicians

depires being what they all. On one side is sand, with

here there a sort of niggers dandy make all by hand, on the

shifting of the sand, a tier a tier, 10 or 20 men, & a few rolls

of much barked and left over from the men, on the other

the British gentry occupation more or less deals clean,

with some good lines of trees along the road. The railway

turns around alongside the road again with every wear's well-built

stations all with French named or situated of course th

(continued)
his day, being late without a running water at 2 o'clock, so you can take the yarns you need in the basket as substantially true. Otherwise, the isn't much to record about his celebrated anchor can be extremely odd against things that evidently carry on the local commerce - they have very brisk boats coming up in front like this [side view] (side view). This is no ship nor at all, it is the same only at the rest of the ship.

He reached Port Rait about 2:30 and were immediately assisted by thousands more riggers into the coalings. Well, I never saw anything more like all. Talks of exploiting cheap coal and labor in about five minutes on both sides of the ship. The air was entirely black you - the air as black had gone up on the top deck you could just see long lines of industrial figures walking up planks to tips in the side of the ship with no interval between them whatsoever. The lights were so crowded that how they managed to any work at all I don't know. They worked in such a practically naked; then their feet escaped the spiders will which my nose dig to the coal into baskets as a miracle. One man didn't get an eyeball of the stuff; thus the stuff, going on mg like a child, as we went past on our way to the shore. Very pretty. You can easily see why mechanical labor-saving inventions went needed here. Some things were a modified form at Naples, some getting still cleaner, at Silstrae. However, the same directions for members of the exploiting West. Like no in a solitary was on boat about as soon as the ship anchored. To my mind, he did some clean things. She had a chicken cooked. Sometimes "Call, call, call!" was the constant mystery cry of this fellow.
about his person, which he dragged out every now and then, caused to the boxes of matches next to him, and equal quantities of the various smutty, unhallowed packets or other curious and unimaginary glasses. Likewise curious evocations with an unattainable number of cards where the inscriptions sprang from such or the like, with many apologies I received again, but it wasn't so much the jokes, which were extraordinarily good of their kind, as the amiable gestures had proved the artist. I forgot to say, that he chopped the chicken's head off and put it on again. It was a real chicken. He had a long string of names at command, he mentioned Mr. Maclean's, Lady Balfour's, Mr. Smith, and all the old people together as nastily and slyly (Now you give his to your husband, Lady Balfour), in a manner that gave great amusement to all concerned. They were in fact like this Majesty at the Royal Academy, aimed to laugh beautifully. As much for that. After a good long night, one got into the small boat and were moved to 25 yards a side to some place in Egypt, the land of the Pharaoh, the various adventures of Napoleon, the Sphinx, Pyramids, etc., historical phenomena. He met a new curve here in licensed dress, and then in the shadow, you can walk for miles in the dead of night, however, we were not hiring any, preferring to walk around at one's own sweet will. And having escaped there, we ran into town for exhibitions of the car-case, to which was apparently added great scenes, ill described in the most satirical language. (just found the other which cost two francs. I had a glass of tea, needed stays for a little while on return, expected...
... but we all bought a good Quaints book and the very attractive illustrations (water color) are. It is too sad to think what I have missed on my travels from a palpably exaggerated report of Auntie's feelings. Not to mention Auntie's name. However, nothing these things did. As we walked up the main street along various little streets, I examined everything else that was what I think like illegitimate off our path to mejump.

Antique bone heads, shoes, goloshes of all kinds, etc., all in the approved style (shorter at the back, tied and pinned around us. The letters "command" stated? well, I could see the whole thing happening). We examined a Russian Orthodox church, well build, but full of trains. I bought a postcard for selling the little children. It was delightful to see Russian the handkerchief nationalist, who was the only last with small change on him, tipping the man who showed us even with a couple of 500 for the church funds. So much for the most corrupt form of Christianity. Then we followed up the ladies of a couple of mosques. The outside of one of which was pretty good. I came finally to the sea beach, which was crowded filled with the most beachgoed town. A few swimmers, children, theQuaints were apparently boy scouts, children playing, all the fun of the sea. I swam in the continual current, running along the beach of getting mixed up with everything else. All this time we were taking post cards with our cameras, while Mrs. was going snap-snap like a machine gun. The bat...
taught about 180. VPKla sorts of folk with him & takes about 30
pictures at each port - done 3000 at the time of his absence - heaven knows what.
And some of them were worth taking. I
never saw a more extraordinary lot of horses. Some were quite
good blocks of flats; others were the same, admirable, but the
little shops and streets with their homes gave inspiration. They
have two or three stories, they slope up at any angle. They have
many rooms or entrances or both together; they have odd bits or
little second stories patched up with which both the old franc
houses; they appear to be full of people and the family pot then
spent seven months in each of the days. These houses are so
numerous that the horses meet so much in a perspective of 20
feet or so. The extraordinary thing about the place is that most
of the tales are perfectly healthful; some of the Greek girls
are positively pretty but impertinent. I saw one lady that is
married by now. I suppose the weddings got killed off pretty
tidily so the curious world thrives in hell. But the typical
place of the day was falling in with an enormous religious
festival. We met little into your procession going all
over the place all the afternoon marching round with
drums & brilliant banners & tattoo & two trumpets in place;
finally they all got together at 1:30 and led known lambs
of them much up the hill about six o'clock. All men,
young men, children, all in separate divisions for all imaginable
parts of fife, to beating of little drums, singing in a
curious mechanical monotonous chip song, more hilarious.
thick of banners, red, green, white, covered with crests. Envoys had a delightfully romantic education, believing it with conversation, with some sort of Frenchman. (nurse, however, was printed out with a sort of mispronunciation and some grammatical mistakes) It seemed all the noise was about it was the last day of the 7 on 104 or 105 (forgot which) by the celebration of the Prophet’s birthday. Well what I say, my birthday be celebrated likewise 1300 years hence. I will take the gratification of come the great day. He arrived back at the ship, finally about 10 minutes before she sailed, after receiving the present of numerous boxes of tobacco, delight, and cigarettes. The enterprise bootlegger had been described by Keilson with his usual wondrous sense. I will not mention the places of these huts when he uncharitably took control of my foot, for which however, I was afterwards rather sorry. So I don’t like behaving like the Conquering Hero. However, they are certainly complicated misadventures. On the advice of Mr. H. when we met with a certain expert and outside a café, (not leaving the boat at Port Said) we bought a couple of hundrds best of Turkish cigarettes for 51-100, after testing the machine down somewhat. I understand you pay about 10 each for these cigarettes in Egypt, it’s that hat. And then, colonial halfpence finished it all for the time being taking him abord, to a decent gentleman who had partly prepared for an accept of a sufficient sum in cash, to this off the book debt. Being under the ship to come up to the other side.
Thursday, February 18: The ship failed to do as we planned, the water was too dark, so we decided to work on the ship in the morning. We were unable to see the wharf, and a man on the deck smoked a pipe. We left the ship and went into the Mediterranean. I arrived at my destination, a spot where I imagined the historical imagination begins to play. I shall call it 'interval'.

The boat docked, I went to a game of croquet and tennis with the ladies and Whiffen before dinner.

Friday, February 19: I got up early with written at half-past eight, though I would finish up after dinner. I painted and the rest of the portrait, which is a part of the music room, and was very acceptable. I worked on another room with admiration. I feel a bit tired, other than that, I am doing quite well. I am playing music and enjoying the scenery.

Saturday, February 20: This morning I decided that there really wasn't much to do, as I think the best thing will be to stay here. I sent a note to the boat, and told them to send me to London. With remarks on the habits, religion, and social customs of the inhabitants. And this morning I spent the morning writing the larger part of a magnificent epic with dreams.
about 200 lines, heroic couplets, entitled *The Osterbog*. This
verse work has for its hero the *Old Officer*, a mainly descriptive
of his life, achievements, character, with some account of
the chief actions, meals, & events in which we have jointly
adventured. At the time I present it to you tomorrow, with a
box of cigars one all came in on at Gibraltar, with the same
last meal at which we shall see his cheery presence. At the
present moment Duncan is typing some of the dictation of hiring,
which is a very cheerful sound for the creative artist. I need,
only remark that the intellectual storm even on such a train
as mine during the day has been immense. I may add it out
some day for your perusal, if it does not appear in my
collective poetical work. He is fond of it, and he brightens
that it embellishes the quirk. He will be put in the nature of the
most important can only be apparent to one who has lived at
right in the select circle referred to. However, as doubt a
woman of your discernment & sympathetic imagination could
really penetrate the subtlety of references.

Hello, back to the Mediterranean. It was traditionally
blue, but not black like the Red Sea in the Arabian Sea or
the Indian Ocean, still it was blue. But we didn’t have any
winds or weather, so that may account for it. But jingo, the
deep, profound blue of the really deep sea is about the best
colour in the world, as if you took over the side of the
ship you can see deep clouds of green bubbles breaking in
the wave it throws off. Even in the Tasman they didn’t have
This neither did we get phosphorescent ones at night. But now I have seen all the uncharted waters of the small phosphorescent essence, flying fish, porgies dashing to leaping surface ships that pass in the night, otherwise how not pass in the day-time this, that the other thing, complete 2 up state. Yes, to what I haven't seen. I've heard off at first hand. You can't surprise me any more. Well, we didn't do anything in the end. for a couple of days last year, pleasant to play the second prize tournament. Of course I lost me say that in this other competition our party was remarkably successful. But I shall confine myself mainly being seen deeds. I got wiped out in the first round of nearly all the games, in the round of quiet tunes, but also in the last day I survived to the third round then, the semi-final then to the final, when I came up against Duncan. Well in the last day I had six quota to get in to make a beat off on bracket when I would naturally have won. Also, says the claim of the great contest was beginning to tell on my finely tempered spirit. I was just gone in it and finished up 20, 23, to being the worst by eight. He got a silver match box, a cup of chocolate, from which I picked out all the chocolates to save the rest to him. Then came a gum hame, in which I by a remarkable combination of skill & speed I won the egg & appearance hands down, for which I got in order for up one. The barber's shop, took it out in a tobacco pouch. Then the night before we arrived at Naples came a fancy dress ball, to which we went Indicent...
in uniform uniform as photo. We got a lot of carnival from Whitfield and made it into old cigarette boxes, minus one end. The then painted from pretty faces on some of the old "our heads in them", with eyeglasses and ventilation holes. All then fell from sheets from the steward and wrapped ourselves instinctively in same and were supplied with four pieces of rusty chain by the faithful Whitfield. And our state entered into the pattern for dinner, barefoot, dragging our chains down the stairs with a terrific clatter and perpetuating all around the regal train table was the chief cardinal incident of the evening. Well, of course they weren't prepared with four first prizes, come all the special prize of a silver net. I got another match bag for my prowess in the guessing competition, so I was nearly putting one of these home for you to be suitably inscribed, I show around to your friends. I think I reflected that you had a terrific lot of jewels like this around the house already, so that it would only mean more polishing for Manta during process of which the silver would probably wear off; so I put in two to swap it for a little candlestick. These things all have the chips went on, but the transparencies hadn't known I am tough back then all a problem will have to face tomorrow.

Well, one day we came to the hills of Italy. She Martha of New York, remains memories of Castelli, my admiration for her eminent grandmother giving a good deal when I saw the country he fought over; my family it is pleasant to get into a part of the
world that has gone real history. By the way, I can only regret the
Scotch & Chartham piece as gross exaggerations of the truth; I
cannot see why people are so much afraid to write an old tea-
cans alone the noble agapes. This nearly confirms the opinion
I have held for a long time, that the ancients were great liars.
But what we saw were human hills, with vineyards growing on
them, or perhaps shrubs, or Roman aqueducts & ruined castles
I am the favourite on a snout cliff, or river-torrent, or a fleet of
fishing-boats, or dozens of small paddling-ships, or everything
else that could contribute to excite & collapse the romantic
mind. However we didn't stop for this, but went straight
on to Naples which we reached one night at 10 p.m. being
due to depart again at 2 o'clock at 2 a.m. before the Dajos return-
rip home for their passports fixed up to us who didn't have
to get anything fixed up were allowed to go on shore. Naples
a very journey thing but these foreign countries who are supposed
to be so particular about these details, let no casual notices
land without any formality at all; while the only places at
which we have to show our stamped passports are the two lands
of freedom, Eton & England. They didn't look at them at
Biblical, as obviously the whole business was a post horse,
of time & money. We were allowed on shore at last,
Leaving good lies here & one or two of our brightest stars
of leisure some of our worst days, it being in brand
a few newcomers. We thought we would see all we could
for the time of night, so we hired a car & a guide, who
were greatly impressed with the value of his own services for
such a man all over the town. They say it is one of the
chief seats of representation by art in Italy, but it looked all right
by moonlight; the moon was full. We went round the
quarter, up steps in two different directions, where
we looked at the city and the dome of Vespasian,
which was something away quite impressively. (I forget
to mention the beautiful canopied stalls taking place
which we passed the day before, as they may have been the
same morning; why, anybody want to live the same more
than I can see understand; also Capri struck me as
various the visitors we passed, either before or after
Naples.) We hopped out of the car beneath an old castle built
in 301 according to guide) — I really felt that I had got
some history at last; they certainly built their castles for
permanence. And we passed another fortress (1202) I count
with castles, towers, and houses of nearly built blocks of flats
they were very jolly good to. If Wyton could build flats
like these I shouldn't mind going to living in one. And the
colours they use are delightful. While according to the
Naples is supposed to be (besides the interest) one of the finest
cities in Italy as regards modern architecture. Well, I'm
going to Italy anyway. We managed to decipher various
incidental notices & cards to duty, but succeeded in empathizing
the efforts of the guide to get us into the car car. We told him
we had come from the Park Hotel, which finally starts tomorrow.
I'm not before be set explained that the idea was to live in
living from the delightful prose characteristic of the small prints of
Pompeii. I pointed out to the lads that this was an excellent, per
perhaps unique in their experience, opportunity to study history in
the flesh. That historical study was now growing in importance,
being undoubtedly the chief of the modern humanities; but it was
no poison, they were all hard at work thinking of their studies.
So that was the second chance we missed of it when we woke up
in the morning we were at sea.

And then we came to Tangiers for another three hours, but
most of our original passengers, I took on a large number of tourists
and excursionists; a good many from the Orient, also in her
borders, these people for the sake of a sea voyage I suppose came
and in one boat as far as Tangiers. I go back in the homeland
and one. Tommy was of spending a holiday. Of course they
get plenty of dancing and the opportunity of being sea sick. But
while with this lot of a top crowd we picked up at Gibraltar
it makes the ship to time full for me — too much like an
old-world population problem. They live to have two
children, for which I don't at first we have had to fight for our
personal breakfast seats against two ancient elder-y
passengers. It resolves itself into a race to see who can get
the first, somebody invariably being left out, but the pass-
angers always win among the first from being seen in their
first in spite of their age. They induce a certain joie de
living that lives on just as you can't argue when you are finished
that they are far too old to make it worth while putting their
legs. I'm willing to bet they've never heard of Dean Lope. As
much for population problems. Except that as the old crowd
leave the present sitting, it is very annoying not to be able to
get our usual gosso in the bazaar for coffee after dinner.
At Toulon we didn't do much but observe life. We had to leave
Heming at the Customs, kept seeing about some bought he was
staying at Paris, wandered up the streets—we had only an hour
actually on shore—bought a few papers, the shoddy ones, the
celebrated Communist map of "Humanity," and at a shop where
I called to find that the woman didn't speak English.
I did the purchasing in my best linguistic manner, I was
delighted to find that when I said "dents" she knew that I
meant two. We also bought some summer books, about maga-
azine size, in a new series, good paper, type, all illustrated
with first-class woodcuts. I nearly went mad over these. I bought Marie-Claire & Fantaisie, Paris Contemporaine, for
three francs just for the pictures—they were 3 francs or 3½
2/6—3/ in present currency—now equal to 6d or 7d.
The British are on a mean in France all right. We then
went to a café in the correct style & took a bottle of wine between us which we did
at what seemed the ridiculous price of 6 francs—36 glass;
I don't know which, which we felt very pleased with ourselves
till Whitfield said we shouldn't have any actual liqueur paid
more than a franc. But 2d for 7 francs also seemed fairly
We set too much on the Baltic presidency of smugglers. It was apparently a way in which they lived. It took a long time to find out what a French writer in his flesh might be. He also understood my abbreviated demands for wine range. Duncan and I decided to sign declarations for the benefit of this house when we got back to the ship as she had been telling me what a devil she was bought at the Continental College. Then she had really a truly once been drunk at the Hermitage, but we put so much energy into one another that thought we had. The butter is the impression she didn't have enough strength left to stimulate the after-effects of an app layout it came to drink-time. You're down and remains any hour, eggs, whitefield. But I decided to go to France, also not for the wine range, I which would take about a week to make a gin longer, but on the strength of the cobbled streets of cheap writers of Toulon. The hills round the harbour are a good deal like parts of N.E. too; though not so much as those on both sides of the Strait of Messina. I saw my first submarine at Toulon too, also some antique clashing battleships that the Britishers could have done.

Well, then we sailed away from the pleasant land of France to Gibraltar. We went into Gibraltar, one of which we didn't see a great deal, so we only put in an hour there. I bought two times half. Suppose to climb up above the old remnants on the hill behind I walked down the main street, but hats about all. We put out the ropes upon the bay
Algiers. I have a look at Algiers. Well, Algiers can also play to dates as. A bright little town, Algiers, with a cathedral, numerous very tastefully dressed soldiers, square, numerous small shops whose only English word was "penny." For some reason, instead of almost exclusively round, Hemingway, although there was a period when Lord Henry from one of Varga all the time, "Eldorado! Yes to Varga. Kinski I seemed to have very little effect. But Hemingway made the fatal mistake of putting his hand in his pocket and producing an ancient medallion with a coin. He reached off to me at Pocito. I put my hand in my pocket also (and cheer) but all I produced was my handkerchief, with which I wiped my face quite un

The place is up a town little hills all over the place, the street all cobble. Section almost exclusively pedestrians and males, though there were a few decrepit looking carriages and one or two motor cycles for purposes of commerce. Everything was, rather than slow, I stumbled rather than walked. The street was numerous little gutters; in cases of rains, there was simplicity in dress seemed to consist mainly in the presence of a shirt and the absence of trousers or the female substitute; women in mantillas, but betraying no sign of romantic southern beauty;

balconies jetties, and nothing attractive looking from them. A woman who might have stepped straight out of Romance. There was also an amiable gentleman who once more invited to show me the car can and, but when we turned down again, though it appeared probable that the benefit of our_anities will at this rate become
so familiar as to lose its efficiency.

I pause here to say that Edinburgh is bright on the Foregate, with two or three other minor lights shining out very low down below it. Can this really be England? Well, well, well, well.

But we'll wake up in the morning and find ourselves in Plymouth harbor. I can feel my inside quivering already. As Duncan

Morning having finished their arduous labors we are free to have a drink on the strength of it, but only lemonade.

At Algiers we also investigated the cathedral, and as it is a sumptuous affair of saints, virgins, crucified Christ, tombs, dressed in real clothes, with lace handkerchiefs, or otherwise. Nearly bare feet, the thick church, certain fees in for a realistic act. The arrived just in time for a christening, very interesting, and requiring a painter to describe in the half-light with candles burning rather than one, consummate master of words though I doubtless am.

The priest assumed the varnish of a nine-pin ball and at the fall the great glad, the visions of an organ squawked I helped the whole time from start to finish, and everybody went away satisfied, including no fewer than two superstitious in their native

Then we ambled round in the dark to the dome to

to the imperial palace of the town, past gilded houses at the

wells of the great. The hotel where the celebrated conference was held that helped to cancel the Great War, it so thick from

water boats in which we proceeded to Calabria. It was a

beautiful landing afternoon at the white house of Algiers.
showed up well against the dark hills as we needed. And we had the lunch of two platters brought by the *disopiad* at our disposal for the whole afternoon for *fark*. And the _calend_ looked divine.

Then at 8 o'clock we drew out from Gibraltar. I quoted Browning melodically & after dinner we entered on the Atlantic & I saw a fresh ocean. I've never seen one other. The Atlantic crosses have equalled the best of previous trips. The sea has been as smooth as the Bay of Biscay the smoothest of the lot. Weighed & I verus *demon tunning* have had some good range of tennis, if we have seen the finish of some picture shows with *remake* the _Wombserine_ for the time being in the ascendant. 

I shall break the triumph or morally gratifying conclusion of the final match in romantic circumstances on board a liner contrary brave from Port Said (the villains cathedrally dead or suffering under their own nemesis (renunciations or reminiscences)). If Walter Lloyd has performed in the last of his antique comedies on this ship, all things seem to a close. Two more breakfasts, one more lunch, the more dinner, so I shall be finished with this ship. A melancholy thought, considering the standard of the meals. I send you two or three memo for you to see how I progress. I am getting a bit tight round the waistcoat anyhow. It will be a bit of a crash the come down to backings after this.

Mrs. S. has just come a lightning caricature game which I enclose also. And the ship has stopped to wait for the tide before we come into Alexandria. Close on midnight.
Oct 1st. Here we are still quietly in a fog in the Thames estuary after an overnight pitching and an early breakfast, with expectations of being off the ships about 10 o'clock. By now it is 2 o'clock, everyone expects the ship being off by steam, this is confirmed by the bell service. We are getting quite near, yesterday morning at anchor off the Needles and this morning to wait for advertised tide. The Channel was so smooth as this paper on the right of England very stimulating, but when we shall actually feel its hallowed soil beneath our weary feet I don't know.

We landed over the Esop in the Laper yesterday at dusk with great éclat. The great man seemed extremely much so that it is all right. He gave us a cigar each, too, so we were likewise touched.

I got my packing done pretty successfully this time except that I have to strap my bag to dressing gowns, to cushion on to the outside of my suitcase, and get meaning to transport a pair of shoes. Had a great urge off hunter's brands for breakfast this morning to give the small remnants away, not wanting to have to cart a tin around with me. They were very good biscuits, or retained their presence remarkably well.

On going to bed last night I found my curtain festooned with green streamers, the life belt tied to the electric fan, and a 'pyjama' pocket under the pillow. A smell of smoke clung on the looking glass in took place...
to a glass full of a horrid mixture of water, some corn spirit, and copperas. Then, I put a liberal sprinkling of sugar<br>powder in. And when I went to mix up Duncan to find his foot in his mouth. I turned to tip on he swore at me! This is how we celebrate the beginning of the conquest of the Old World. And this is all to date. I suppose we shall be having lunch on board now. I doubt much to the Perry's digester.

I hope you are looking after yourself with the meticulous care for which you are not celebrated. I send my love to all of sundry, close here. Last I should have no time to do so later on.

Will must have been etc. etc. Jack.

P.S. You might tell Joe I have read Tawney's book. I enjoyed it very much. Also, I learnt it within a few pages and by the rest of the book, I mean to say he has contributed much of the facts and instructions of nations. I have just about read all Hardy's collected poems, not nearly a book on history, so I'm not doing badly about 4 books in 6 weeks.

P.P.S. I should have sent Daddy birthday felicitations before now, but I do so today. If we are ever arrive in London I shall read something else. I have forgotten the date of Frankie's birthday, but anyhow I enclose the postcards with quick, sleek, pencil.}

29 Oct 76 Sunday: 1st morning in London. S. Kensington: As fine to post