

Papers of Hugh Dalton:
Original Manuscript Diary

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Special Note

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Checked,



Loose pages
repaired -

L. S. E. Bindery
17/8/64

Dalton Diary no 11

29/7/27. Leave Victoria 2 pm. with
5 pieces of registered luggage in the van,
(including a deck chair) & 3 bits in
the carriage. Travel first all the
way to Innsbruck & have plenty
of room. Follesken - Kempten.
Sunny & calm. Head on - Wattenstein,
Reichen & the rest - quickly fall
away, as if by magic! Above in
our carriage we put our feet up
& sleep.

30/7/27. Mile 6 am. Two hours
to wait. Walk down to the Rhine,
swift glacier water here.
Innsbruck 5 pm. Stay at Maria
Theresia Hotel. Quite comfortable

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Feed out of doors. Innsbruck wears well.

31/7/27.

Up to the Hungerberg for lunch. First sunbath among the pines.

Ugliness of fat German women & of men past beginning of middle age very part entombed by plenty of handsome young men.

Mountain outlines very beautiful in evening sun.

1/8/27.

Jolly southern heart. Shopping, including blue linen joppe.

2/8/27.

Innsbruck + Söden

3/8/27.

Walk up Rettenauer Tal

4/8/27.

Walk up R Windach tal to Fieckhaus, take out lunch, & sit among Kalmus & pinetrees.

5/8/27.

by road to Zwieselstein. Sunbath under larches. Back by track ~~to~~ on other side of gorge. By way up to Kleber Alp & above on Nebelalp.

6/8/27

Playchildren's Golden Day. Arrive at gentle slope to Heilig Kreuz, but arrive after stiff climb at Saislach Alp. View of glaciers into Engfer & Venter Tal. Small new cut hay. Lovely milk. R complimented on her German. Thought to be from Kaden. Sleep in the sun & under the shade of pines on the Alm.

3

8/8/27 - 15/8/27.

Balthus with us. Wide eyed but very inarticulate. I hadn't suspected him of being so fat! Walks pretty well & makes a fair pace maker for me. Take him up Rettertal Tal. nearly to the foot of the glacier ⁱⁿ first evening. He goes up quicker, but I run down quicker. He

complains that I am running the glass of butter with he drank at Balthus's. W.H. into cheese.

Another day we go to the Hildesheim Hütte, up the Wündachtal & sleep there. The end is a strong climb & chills, but arriving about 7 we

arrange 6 mattresses for the night, & then enter a Gastzimmer, where there are sitting, silent, tight packed, expectant for food, some 40 persons! What a shock of surprise! Lentil soup is damned good after the ascent! After the meal part singing by 200 Quirkels of students. After the singing, sleep on mattresses with 4 others, two I think. Guides. O what snoring! When one stops, another begins. One has a snoring, liquid snore. Another a long, deprecating, argumentative snore. But at 4 they go out & soon after 5 we see the

Alpenglück from above the hut, trailing
 first the wild spitze. Olean trips
 with Watson over to Brunnenhofel
 Haus, (lower levels especially lush),
 to Saislach Alp in both mist.
 Later with K to Gungl. Here
 too we sleep under pines for
 an hour in the afternoon.

Before he leaves he is quite at
 home, & on our last walk, up
 to the Gungl Alp, he gets
 some edelweiss (very cheap). He
 has only two adjectives of
 approval, "topping" the comment.
 He leaves for three days in
 Paris on the way home, deter-

mined also to learn to speak both
 French & German & to read a select
 list of books on Ancient Greece &
 to travel again! I think we have
 altered his future life. He is not
 yet 21, amazingly immature, but
 with a wonderfully sure mental
 touch when he knows his ground.
 He has a slight fear complex, believing
 himself to lack courage. Precise
 in detail almost to the point of
 old maidishness. In sum, rather
 a lovable little Cockney boy!
 15/8/27.

He leaves by car at 7 am. Quite
 sorry to lose him, but it might have

8 a little
become ~~rather~~ burdensome if he had
stayed many days longer.

Return to the international track.

16/8/27 - 20/8/27.

Very uninteresting days. Composing
against the grain.

21/8/27.

Take R up the Rettenbach, a part
the Falkner's WH. Fine view of
Rettenbach & other glaciers when
she turns back, I go on toward
the Braunschweig Hütte. Glacier
ascend. Go over the glacier for
about 10 minutes, & stand at gaze
in a wonderful snowfield. Should
like to have gone on into the

9
Pitztal, but it is already getting late,
& on the way down becomes quite
dark & I have to pick my way.
No daylight saving in Austria. This
is the first time I have walked
on a glacier.

22/8/27.

Walk up to Gurgl. I carry
my pens in the shape of a
typewriter in the rucksack! It
is damned hot & heavy! Lunch
at Hotel Edelweiss in town for
lunch. Pension here is only
9 schillings (5/3) a day. At Sölden
it was 9.50 (5/7). Austria is
a cheap country in summer &

German crosses, and in the Swarn-
 gung is the highest church village
 in Tyrol, some say in Europe,
 6300 feet. A charming situation,
 with wide green meadows, picturesque
 little rocky humps of ground, &
 cembra pines perched on stones.
 23/8/27.

Visit the Italian Frontier at the
 Verwall Joch. Baedeker says it
 is 10,860 feet up, but I suspect
 exaggeration. It is 10,000 feet
 anyway, & probably quite against
 all the rules for R to come up
 so high. A stiff climb up the
 Verwall Tal. Someway below the

top we enter dense blowing clouds.
 At the top nothing visible except
 a small horizontal granite stone
 & tremendous precipices down towards
 Italy. Disappointing & wet & R
 pretty weary. Lower down superb
 views of driving clouds round
 the head of the valley & the
 flanks of the Granaten Kopf. The
 effect of a vortex or whirlwind.
 We both panted at 10,000 feet!

24/8/27.

A moderate walk to the bottom of
 the Gaisberg Glacier.

Thunderstorm begins at 10 pm &
 lasts till

25/8/27.

I am in morning everything under

heavy snow. Later baking sun!
3 young women whom we met at
Sorden came up for lunch. Very
cheerful & giggly.

26/8/27.

Today I am 40! Really middle-aged
at last! Very cold wet,
wind & melting snow. Flea
Ding's birthday cake. Went
through a chapter of the book
his *Meru-methu* book.

27/8/27.

Snow in the morning. Still cold.
Walk up in afternoon
from Supta Glacier. Very
fine specimens if we had
had time, we would have

Left at Kaulgamba Hütte. Then
to Namokhaus. In §§ Glacia are
great ice caves, large with
stream from hanging flows
New snow makes it finer than
usual. Coming back, at mouth
of Notin river the astonishing
milky white translucent light
on peaks along the frontier,
Gnamptan Kgl, the First &
Stier.

28/8/27.

Sun in a cloudy sky. Shimmer
on the snow. Back to the inner
clothes. Little puddle in the
afternoon at Supta Lake.

Every evening we hear pleasant
cowherds calling their cattle
home down mountain sides
with queer animal cry, a
very high note followed by two
lower. We heard whistles
in pleasant songs & dances
of Jodelers at Sölden.

29/8/27

Another perfect cloudless day! We
start from Gurgl at 8.30. Arrive
Ramschans 12.30. Easy walking with
a steep bit at the end. Good views
of Grossglockner Fenne. Ramschans
being rebuilt. Leave at 3.20
with guide & Dutch Jewess for

Vent. Ova Ramol Fenne, up to Ramol
Joch & down ova Spiegel Fenne. Rope
steps cut with
& ice axe at one point. Not really
hardly necessary. ^{Sun goggles & Candide!} R's first walk on
a glacier & my second! Amazing view
from Ramol Joch, - Zillertal Alps,
Eis-Verediger & Dolomites.
After leaving the guide on the edge of the
glacier, on downward, fairly steeply, to
Vent. (6.45 arrive) Dutch Jewess rather common
& quite all over me! Hotel Vent is
higher than most other Datztal hms.
A waiter in evening dress speaking
English, a large dining room, slightly
better looking, numerous of an English
General, etc! Valley not so

enclend as we had been told. Fine view
of Stubaier Alps beyond Zwiessel strain, & of
^{Dien} ~~Spiz~~ Koel ~~re~~ nearby.

30/8/27.

Puddle. Morning sunbath, alternating
with Manchaka (nardin). Gilli
eat R's silk jumper, while she isn't
looking! Little village full of
chamada. Apprehension that we
would be a come-down after
sunset quite dissipated.

31/8/27.

Up to Breslauer Hütte &
down to Refen. R has a
touch of the sun
1/9/27
writing book

2/9/27.

Start ^{at 8.15} with an elderly but admirable
guide, Alois Kimmel of Umhausen,
to Sammoan Hütte, thence
over the Niederjoch Glacier
(now called "Al ¹³⁰⁰ Gigg Basso
gigg") to Similau Hütte.
Pretty easy. A few narrow
crevasses & a lovely "glacier
water mill". The Hütte is
just over the frontier & is
garrisoned by Fascist Militia,
mostly young & not very
formidable. They sing
"Gorinera" in the morning
in the snow outside & make

funny faces at the little Tirolean
girls out of the window of the
Hotel. Not the sign of
Kaiser's oppression. Most of
Mussolini & the King & Queen
of Italy in the Speisesaal, &
glorious views all ways out
of the windows. Sheer down
into Italy to the north, Schnee-
Tal, near Val Senales. Greek
Christian names have been
Italianized in official list,
& all notices & announcements
both Italian & German.

3/9/27.

I start at 5 am with A. Kimmel

to climb Similau, (11,850 feet)
Kaedcha says "not difficult &
exhaust". Quite right! At
the top seen after 7, with only
two uncomfortable moments, &
down again seen after 8.
A strong cold wind on the way
up, but what a view from
the top! The first I have
ever seen. Amazing story
cloud far below, out of which
rose the Ortler group, the
Bernina & most of Switzerland
thereabouts, Adanells, &
Broccadi Brenta, not to
speak of all the familiar

Austrian peaks.

Start back with R & Richard about 9.15 & back at Veat 12.45. The last part of the walk is not interesting, but I feel that I have gone up in the world on an Alp! sleep heavily after lunch.

4/9/27.

Weather changes. Clouds appear for the first time for a week! Later even rain.

7/9/27.

After two wet days, the weather seems to have cleared. So we start from Brandenburg Haus. Near

Old Kimmel is gone. So we are provided with another guide, named Feuder, - a Don, unresponsive, inattentive creature who among the more than 11. Lunch at Vernagt-Italle. Then clouds gather, & we decide to go back, wisely as it turns out.

10/9/27.

Walk up the Rofental to the New Hospiz, which is to be "consecrated" tomorrow. It is on the opposite side of the valley to the old Hospiz, reached by a land slide, & has a fine view of the Weiss Rigel, as well as of the Hochjoch glacier. Workmen not yet

finished. A much better building,
artistically, than most Alpine
Hutts. Built by the Breschauer
Section of the Alpine Club. 120
members of worth, chiefly elderly,
arrive in Vent for the ceremony
& a dinner!

13/9/27.

Leave Vent. Walk down the
Ventner Vallen to Thierschstein, &
then by car to Sölden. Sleeping one
night at the Alpenverein now
practically empty - we had
to crawl & walk over the
mountain & glaciers via the
Krausswieser Hütte & perhaps

the crossing in an ascent by me of
the Wildspitze. But the
weather has been bloody.
Clouds, & intermittent snow, &
wind has Jimjams, & we fear
that we may be let in for
Funder again. So we take the
low road without great regrets.
A lovely walk, with the Stubaier
looking translucent ^{under} ~~the~~ new
powdery snow ~~with a~~ ^{with a} big
patch of blue sky above & for
about half an hour. Quite
bright sunshine.

The Vent Hotel is very
comfortable. Stock meals &

one of their best double rooms
 come out at 3 guineas a week.
 good service & a friendly atmosphere.
 We could certainly recommend it
 to anyone who could walk up
 it. In a year or two there will
 be a motor road. Jolly
 variety of scenery going down the
 valley. Of the cheaper hotels
 at Vort, the "Wildspitze" has
 much the best position.

14-16 Sept. Innsbruck.

Tea with Mr. Henze (Scotch-Irish, but
 lived from 3 on an island off Popilipo,
 then married the Saxon Henze,
 who worked at the Naples Aquarium)

She is amiable & unexciting.
 She takes R. to Landhaus Sonvico,
 Laus, bei Innsbruck. R. decides
 to go there.

16-24 Sept. Hotel Stefanie.
 Pension of Achensee.

We have a huge white loggia
 on the lake, which is not full
 with 1 couch, 2 tables & 3 chairs
 in it. A. writes there, in a
 perfect setting, almost continuously,
 & sleeps there nearly every
 night. Towards Peace of Nations
 practically finished.

Food excellent. Service dingy.
 Pension (including loggia) 6/6 a day
 each.

Scenery & air soft, but ever-changing greens & blues of lake lovely.

Karwendel Mountains behind Pertisau - great separate craggy lumps of limestone.

R. walks up to Bärenbad Alp with beautiful simultaneous ^{view} over lake & Tristenautal.

President of Austrian Republic, in a huge red beard & Tyrolean costume, luncheon at Pertisau after opening new electricity works on our last day a tremendous Föhn whips the lake up into great waves, & the spray flies like clouds of dust. (This

same Föhn caused bad floods in the Brenner & elsewhere).

24th Sepr. Innsbruck.

25th " 12.30 p.m. H. leaves for London.

26th Sepr. R. goes to Landhaus Sonvico. Lans. bei Innsbruck - till Oct. 5^c.

Room with balcony looking East, down Inn Valley. Gorgeous views from this grassy platform across to the Nordkette (part of the Karwendel Mts, which end at Achensee). At early morning, peaks rise clear above sea of cloud; at evening they are rosy in the sunset.

Lunch at Stern, Iglo or Traube, Laus or Amas, when I walk to Schloss Amas, an early German Renaissance chateau. On the way photograph a charming modern country house: walls yellow orange, pilasters & cornices white, green shutters, red tiles. Go to Hall by bus & tram. A picturesque little town with steep narrow streets, baroque churches & a charming Stadtplatz. Many fine days, afternoon sun batus on balcony. Frau & Herr Sowico both Alpenländer (she

from Bozen); nice-looking & friendly. Parents ruined by war. E. Forced to let rooms. Bahis born in 1919 & 1921 half stowed because Frau Sowico could get v. little food. But they are now cheerful, though skinny, little boys. Herr Sowico teaches electrical engineering & plays violin. Price per day for room & breakfast: 3/-! 5.10.27. Lunch in Innsbruck. Call on Henzes'. He gives me tea, but she has gone to Meran. Leave Innsbruck at 6.10 p.m. in

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my 2nd class sleeper in Arlberg Express. Go to bed soon after dinner, expecting to stay in sleeper till 10.10. a.m. at Lyon. But turned out at midnight at ^{b. 10.27.} Zurich because sleeping car "nicht funktionier nicht". Spend rest of night in 2nd class carriage with M. Vincent Broustia, (Basque) French Secretary at French Embassy in Warsaw, with his wife, who is partly Corsican, & a Polish maid. Wife is daughter of French Minister in Warsaw. They are

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dark & charming & invite me to visit them in Warsaw. Arrive, very weary but immensely exhilarated by ~~the~~ sight of the Midi, at Marseille at 3.30 p.m. Sleep at P.L.M. Hôtel Terminus.

7. 10.27. Wander in gay Marseille streets. Buy books, purse & shoes (absurdly cheap: 15/- £ at Raoul's!) & have my hair admirably washed & waved / cut, at a smart hairdresser's for 5/-. Leave at M. at 1.50 & get to Pardigon after 2 changes & long waits at 8.45.

Exquisite country: fantastic
red earth under silver olives,
stone pines, cypresses, red
vines, deep blue sea &
Moorish villas. On my
arrival, amazed to find that
Zillys had gone to bed.

8.10.27 - 12.10.27.

R alone with Zillys.

12.10.27.

R & Zillys meet H at Toulon &
motor to Pandifon.

13.10.27 - 19.10.27

R, H & Zillys.

A lazy life, occasionally lit up
by international discussions & la

Cruz wine. Sea bathing, sunbathing &
occasional trips in Zillys car.
Pandifon Hotel is simple, cheap,
(40.7/6 perina per day per head),
reasonably comfortable, but unexciting.
English, Scandinavian, American &
French few guests. Off the main
roads; 600 yards from a good sandy
beach; a double avenue of palms;
a Raki tree, ^{covered by} ~~with~~ fruit;
mimosas, eucalyptus, olives,
cork trees, cypresses, vineyards;
a fringe of stone pines along
the beach & thicker woods of them
in rear; ~~was~~ also a pickety
flea, as everywhere; no electric

light no bats; good coffee &
 food pretty good though undisturbed,
 for France.

19.10.27.

Killys leave for Geneva.

24.10.27.

H finishes article on Phenomenon of
Pop. It has taken about a
 week, but is good in the end.

Proofs of Peace of Nations coming
 in fast. Great sense of literary
 output.

H & R Sunvathre after lunch
 & walk along the sand to
 Cavalaire. Tea at the hotel
 on the beach. a gay little

Restaurant with three bedrooms. Bright
~~hand electric~~ ^{hand electric} lamps, & many visible from
 across the bay at evening, &
 attentive service, & food aromatic
 honey & cherry jam. We read, over
 tea, the local hotel keeper's publicity
 journal, adverts & notes for records
~~of the public for the food restaurants,~~
 by the public for the food restaurants,
 & accounts of "gales de bouches",
 & the discussions made by the
 "fines bouchettes". "Concours
 gastronomiques" are a civilized
 form of sports. French civilization
 shines through the fog made by
 her politicians. We purchase
 ourselves "gales de bouche" at

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Marseille this weekend!

25/10/27.

Very jolly walk inland from
Pardigon up to the top of the
first mountain ridge. Wonderful
arbutus trees, with red &
yellow fruits shining like
Chinese lanterns. Wide view
from the top over the Bay of
Cavalaire to the woods of
Propez & St Raphael, both
hidden behind a ridge.

27/10/27.

Another walk, jolly but not
quite so good, to Les Colliers
with a wooded cup in the

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neaven hills. Back to the
grounds of a new, & ugly, Villa, La
sauvagère.

28/10/27.

To Marseille via Toulon by the
slow little Chemin du Sud.
Liked the look of the Hotel at
Agnatelle. Lots of balconies.
Good lunch at Toulon, (Restaurant
Au Soud). Particularly in fish.
Coffee on the quay. Soubiran
& a little reminiscent of the
Obala at Split.
Dine at the Pascal at
Marseille, Rue Thiers, near
the quai des Belges. Good

Bonillabaisse, Lapin Sauté,
 fresh fish (first two summer),
 2 Algerian wine (not very
 exciting.) Stay at Hotel
 Terminus, by N.L.M. Station.
 29/10/27.

Shopping at Marseilles.
 Lunch at Basso's. (Quai
 Des Belges.) Cofmillage
 (Moules de Toulon,
 Portugaises & Les interesting
 Chéresses.) R has fruit
 Sur Canapé & Parfait Moka
 Praline. H a 1/2 bottle of
 Pouilly Dry, Jambon avec
 Spinards & Tomates

Morceaux. Then two coffees/
 one Kummel!

Then more shopping.

Hearty (London by train) 15.

30.10.27. - 8.11.27.

R. at Kensington Hotel, La Croix,
 with Sandersons. A few days
 spoilt by chill caught in Marseilles.
 But lovely sun-baths on Paradigon
 beach & in deck chair on hotel
 terrace. Also walk up to old
 signal tower on ridge above Gassin.
 glorious view of coast both ways.
 Week of perfect weather, ending
 in rain on the last day.

8.11.27. Go to Marseille.

9.11.27. 6.10 a.m. leave Marseille

Trees still green, except "Kaki"
trees full of golden fruit, but
no leaves.

North of Lyon,
leafless trees & grey, thick
sky. Arrive Gare de Lyon

punctually, at 7.15 p.m. No
connection via Calais, so
travel by Dunkerque - Tilbury,
St Pancras. Good sleep on
board from midnight till 6 a.m.

10.11.27. Arrive Carlisle
Mansion (to astonishment of
H. & Hannah) at 9.30 a.m.

18.12.27

R leaves London for Aiguebelle Hotel
& 19.12.27 arrives at 8 pm.

Three days alone.

23.12.27. H arrives at Aiguebelle.

This is the Hotel we called "Aiguebelle"
on 28.10.27, first spotted from Kieu.
"Balconies" are, in fact, large
terraces in front of the bedrooms.
Even better than Patisan.

Price 55 francs a day (3 guineas
a week). Food very good
at its best & melting good always.
Some little stum villas, just put
up, rather spoil the coast. French
can feed them Pandifon, but

everything else better. Hotel very empty. Only a few French; no one else.

24.12.27.

Breakfast on balcony. Potter round near Cape & 'Le Pémis' (what a view!)

25.12.27.

Christmas Day! What a contrast from habitual Windsor functions! ~~The~~ Hot sun early. Breakfast on balcony, R with parcels up.

Superb food! (though no Christmas Pudding.)

Jouquils, stocks & peas in

cultivated Yucca, all in flower. Picked up an orange off the ground.

Every kind of mimosa ^{in blossom.} _{in fruit, and lemon}

Orange trees ~~ditto~~. Walked up past seven springs to a view ^{of stretch} beyond Cap Nepe.

Reading (see under Bell's Letters)

26.12.27.

Walk ~~down~~ over hillside to point just above Cavalière. Short cut lands us in thick, prickly jungle, high above our heads, & almost steamy.

Frank Hawley at the ~~bar~~ with Miss E. Denty, bloody ugly, lower middle class!

29.12.27.

Walk to Cap Neige. Wonderful woods & great breakers coming through a gap in the rocks, just short of the point, - crashing through in the sun, illuminated spray - and a track on the further side high on a sheer cliffside, built up artificially.

30.12.27.

Walk into the Mountain of the Maure with a man whom we had supposed to be French, but who turns out to be a Danish wine merchant from Copenhagen, on friendly terms with the

local peasantry. Good views in land.

31.12.7

To La Croix (Kearns) where I play 9 sets of tennis with W.H. Thompson & wife, & Sanderson (still there!) Magnificent score of exercises & physical rectitude.

1.1.28.

A grey day. R & I stay in & read. I approve very much of Aigle Belle.

2.1.28.

By slow train from A to St Raphael, where we meet Mr. Staud, astronomer, & French wife

on the sea front. The place is full
 of Anglo-Indian colonials. They
 can, however, be avoided by entering
 the cafés immediately after lunch.
 Lunch, by advice of M. Maige of
 Ajaccio, at HOTEL de la Plage. A
 very good pâté & a creditable
 white wine from Corsica, but
 otherwise nothing out of the common.
 On to the Trapani, where we
 stay at Grand Hotel de l'Island.
 (70 francs a day, = 12/- day.)
 French pussy cat ~~at~~ old fashioned
 atmosphere. Dandy, provincial
 & invalid. Will walk it, to
 see the red rocks!

3.1.28.

No! certainly not. A filthy, cold,
 & stormy, windy day. I want to
 run away - Missy! "Red rocks"
 4.1.28. ^{a dirty ~~from~~ dull brown} ~~land~~ ^{land} ~~with~~ ^{with} vulgar villas, etc.
 A changed day. Sun over the
 sea. Chandon stay. "Red rocks"
 look more tolerable. The coast green
 rather than beautiful. Walk
 in the morning with R L - Col
 Des Leatisques & Pic d'Aurele.
 Amazing view of snowy Alps,
 beyond foothills, & Cannes, &
 the sea.
 Stands to lunch. He
 talks about wines, etc.

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5.1.28. Most glorious sunrise I ever remember! That day seems colder, later. Walk with "picnic" lunch, over cor de lentisque, through theorges of the Malinferniet & Gratadis to Agay. The earlier parts of this are good, "calanques" & strongly shaped, green crowned rocks - good afforestation round Gratadis. Bar Agay is a

poor sort of place, with little immediately behind it except one ridge of good rocks & no beach worth calling such. But, having "picnicked" two hours earlier, & having to

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wait for a train, we go into this little, (very French,) Restaurant du littoral, & I have a L'Américain à l'Américaine, - an interesting dish which I have long wanted to try. R prefers coffee, cheese & fruit. L'A à l'A is hot & has a wine & garlic sauce.

6.1.28

Lazy day. Rock rather shitt-colored. Best place to stay in future w'd be Hotel de la Gare. Rather pret appearance, with terrace over the sea.

7.1.28

To go Raphael to lunch with Sherry

at Hermitage Hotel, packed with 50 English.

H. leaves for England & R. for Aiguebelle.

8-11/1/28.

Love Aiguebelle more than ever by contrast with Esterel. Delightful walks among terraces that creep higher & higher up hillsides.

Talk to cultivator, whose stocks will be ready to send to Paris or London in a few days. Actually says that his market gardening pays.

Pick jonquils in deserted farm. See arum lilies in flower & people grubbing up new potatoes. Talk to Czech

gardener, whose father owned big farm in Bosnia, but C^d not

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teach use of machinery to natives.

Gardener here for health & study of French. But gets too little practice because housemaid & her husband the houseman, are Italian, the waiter & his wife, the waitress, are Spanish & the chef talks patois, which even M. André Maige, the proprietor, finds difficult to understand.

12.1.28.

Start at 9.15, with lunch, for top of ridge, then to left. Lunch gazing at snowy Alps. On a wide track, ask chasseur (with 2 pointers) the way. Directs me

to derelict farms, whence path to St Clair. Siesta & Sun. bath by farm. Not a speck of cloud all day. Glorious view of Cap Bénat etc. Then lose my way, paths disappear in jungle. At crucial moment the Chasseur reappears, carrying a perdreau & a bécarre, & offers to accompany me to St Clair, his home. A real Countryman & enthusiast for the Marnes. Shows me grey-leaved lavender which gives its name to the Lavandou, but is unlike ordinary lavender; also

asphodel. Has always voted for Poincaré, but won't this time. Fed up with all politicians. Without them, France would be happy & prosperous. Half peasant proprietors of St Clair are Italian. Work harder than French. Most have become naturalised for fear that Mussolini wd force them back to Italy. We part above St Clair & I get home at 5, having walked by his, apart from stops. Thirsty & tired but healthy.

14.1.28. Walk with nice Englishwoman Miss Aird, who has a passion for travel.

P.M. Walk over ridge & down to Cavalière.
Tea at Cavalière. Exquisite sunset.
During my whole week here, gorgeous
Sunsets & sunrises & delicious
weather. Long to stay & watch
the flowers rushing out. Almond
blossom beginning, peach will
come next.

15.1.28.
Instead of leaving at 11 a.m.
by train, hire car to Toulon
(arranged by M. Taige: only 110
fr.) Leave at 3.30 to
catch 5.40 from Toulon.

16.1.28.

Arrive Victoria 6.30 p.m. after
rough crossing. Boat packed.

Sit on top deck & get drenched
by wave & much blown. But
not ill, & no subsequent
evil effects!

20.3.28.

Leave Victoria 2 p.m. Good crossing,
Couchette to Toulon, ^{21.3.28.} which we
reach only $\frac{1}{4}$ hr late. Lunch at
Sound, unable to buy books,
shops being shut 12-2. Posing.
Catch 1.45 train & arrive at
Figuebelle at 3.40. Disappointed
to find inferior room looking
towards Cavalière. Miss Bird
still here - also Lilian &
Hilda Jones.

22 & 23 / 3 / 28.

Steady wind & rain. Walk to
Pramousquier & Suge room
for April 4th. Walk among
teraces & gloat over flowers.
Pick freesias for first time in
my life. They are scattered
about everywhere. Great beds
of arum lilies & stocks, shattered
by rain, but still deliciously scented.

24. 3. 28.

Divine day. Blazing sun, deep
blue sky & sea. I lie among
lavender & aromatic cistus. Pick
up oranges & eat them. Almond
& many other fruit trees in flower,

scent of broad beans.
Shend, his wife & mother-in-law
come to lunch. Pleasant & easy
to entertain. Enthusiastic
about the place. After dinner,
coffee with L. & H. J. Amusing
talk.

25. 3. 28.

Move up to adorable room in
tower. Grey weather.

26. 3. 28.

Gorgeous sun & no wind. Sun-
bath all morning on my balcony
with a hat & $\frac{1}{2}$ chemise on.

27 - 29 / 3 / 28. Hot sun but strong
wind. Sun-bath, though less
completely, till lunch.

H.J. has horrible gatherings under her eyelids.

30.3.28. (Return to my inferior room.)

They have to move to Hyères, because no room for them here. Motor with them to Hyères. H.J. in great pain. Lunch & shop

in Hyères, return by train.

31.3.28.

Grey day. ~~Further~~ Talk to Czech gardener. Father Czech, Mother Russian. Lived on Turkish side of Bosnia. Herzeg. frontier. Served in Turkish army (Captain) in Balkan & great wars. wounded 3 times. Had studied

agriculture at Bau. Akademie in Vienna in order to manage his father's property. Property lost in war. He could not get work in Czech-Slovakia because a) didn't speak Czech well; b) big estates divided. Went to France & toiled on a farm, where he was starved. Then to Paris & South - gardening & building work. Here $1\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. All summer forced to clean plate & work do handy man, which he loathes. A Russian cousin of his was sent to Siberia for 5 yrs

with her 2 small children. On their way home from Pile, 1 child & mother died; other child lost.

Talk to charming little peasant proprietor. All these terraces have been made in the last 20 yrs.

Each peasant owns up to the top of the ridge, & gradually creeps up the hill with his terraces 4 crops a year where there is water.

"La terre est bonne si elle est bien cultivée." ^{Helpless} in the hands of the middlemen in Lyons & Paris. Don't seem to understand coop. marketing

Every night - a chorus of frogs - the far grills of the spring!
4.28.

R sat out on rocks in sun all the morning. It arrived at 3.30 by little train from Toulon. Bath & sleep before dinner. Cedric drew.

2.4.28. ^{Tony MP with common little wife among his party.} Walk to Cap Benat. Asphodels & onion flowers. Lovely vegetation.

Fine view from lighthouse & a friendly dog. Walk back to the Larandon, whence returned back by train.

3.4.28.

Morning sun bath on R's rocks. "Paddy pools!" ^{wear only trousers.}

Drink a whole bottle of la Cuvée
Blanc at lunch. I walk rather
sleepily over the hill to Cavalière
for tea. Much by the road. Good
food at Hignette. They are
probably being demoralized by
mudsten just before Easter. R
a much better walker than before
Christmas. Bull frogs ^{simply} roaring
in a brick well at Cavalière
at 4.30. But cease suddenly to
dive at our approach!

4-4-25

To Pracomansquia. Hotel Cap Nègre.
Rathie's saint, in consequence, small
I knew. He right for a week. Clean

& working pretty good. But not
much choice of wine. A jolly
good terrasse, on which to enjoy
Sumbatue. Her la sue from 7.30
to 4.30.

5-4-25

Cloudy. Walk to La Mole. Fat
pater described visit of Raymond,
Socialist candidate. Interested in
food & drink ~~about~~ Bay Cigars,
but not in the people. Such
get men!

6-4-25

Raining all day. Write revised
Piprin P.F.

7-4-25. Still raining.

64

8.4.28.

Walk to Le Rayol for tea. Dress & wife also turn up. Gay little place

9.4.28.

Suntake on terrace.

10.4.28

Walk to Cap Neige. High wind & sun on the blue seas. Breakfast at the point a gorgeous sunset

11.4.28

From Mameosquier to Guimand (Hotel Beausénil.) The little sud train is all right for this sort of journey. ^{wistaria}

At G. ^{wistaria} ~~many~~ ^{of} ~~red~~ ^{lilac} in flowers. Orange trees & pines.

65

Ruins of Saracen castle at E. of hill. Quite like a little Italian hill town. Vermonda at Café de France & feel very happy. R is much stronger. We discuss going to Czech land in the summer. Inspector of Beausénil, M. Vilas, also keeps a summer hotel in Saroy. Other guests here all French, & a little B.G. At Mameosquier we had two Anglo-Indian ladies, one of whom, however, was quite intelligent.

12.4.28

Walk to La Grande Fréinet. Sun & wind. Great white clouds rushing

66

in some bright blue sky. R gets rather empty & wants to eat chestnut husks, but I dissuade her. La GF is rather disappointing, & very windy. We have a passable lunch in the only Hotel. Small & not very clean, with a very talkative old French waiter. Back partly by circuitous paths in the valley, to Grimaud which is much nicer & drink chocolate & watch the passers by at the Cafe de France. By both of Nuits St Georges with an unusually good dinner.

13.4.28

A glorious day. Sit on terrace

67

outside the hotel and do a joddy little walk. Town crier bugles, & we sit outside Cafe de France. With Monsieur T - will hold a meeting at 6 pm. After some difficulty we find the place. Rather like a village meeting in England, except for the speech, which is a long, academic, harangue: ^{chiefly} criticizing the Socialists & the Cartell. The man is an "independent socialist", but more independent than socialist. No message, no light behind the hills, no jokes, no pictures, no persuasion, no applause.

no question, no handshaking, no
 vest of confidence, no sign of a
 machine. A depressing performance
 mostly a defence of private property.

14.4.28

A bloody good lunch! New
 potatoes & butter as "hors d'oeuvre",
 bouillabaisse, haricots, veal,
 roti de veau, fromage, fruit, $\frac{3}{4}$
 of a bottle of Beauséjour Blanc Vieille
 & coffee on the terrace.

R. thinks that if we can get French
 working in the LCC schools, there
 would be a revolution.

15.4.28.

Hurried departure of H. owing to

si

belated announcement by the
 Chambermaid of Summer time!
 He motors to La Foue to
 catch 9.45 train to St Raphael.
 I ~~then~~ walk along river in
 rocky valley. Lots of wild
 anemones, like ours, but
 purple & much larger. Thrill
 when I come upon remains of
 Roman aqueduct, still used
 as footbridge over river.

Attend meeting of Radical
 Socialist, Denise, a former
 member for Var with a
 father-in-law in Grimaud.
 Chair taken by unpleasant
 Jew

who looks like Ferdinand of Bulgaria. Denise arrives 1 hr late, having been detained by a lengthy contradicteur at previous meeting. Audience larger & more interested, but speech like last one (see above), though a few more references to concrete things. Defends present Govt. & attacks Socialists for not sharing responsibilities of Herriot's gov't. & thereby causing perpetual changes of Finance Ministers. At end of speech, some applause,

no questions. (Read later that he is disowned by his party.)
16.4.28.

Lovely walk in valley full of spring glass grass & flowers & birds & enclosed by the usual aromatic hills of the Hautes. Wild hollyhocks, lupins, peas (like big vetch). Grimand the best walking centre owing to variety of country & valleys. I ought to have stayed here a few days longer. Hotel absurdly cheap - 45 fr. a day (= 7/6) as against 55 at Aiguebelle & 60 at Pramonvieux. Food excellent & plentiful - cuisine bourgeoise instead of hotel menu.

Notes to La Foux a catch 5 p.m.
 Train to Aiguebelle. 4.17^{me}
 Maige had motored to Grimaud
 to fetch ^{me} but missed me by a
 few minutes.

17.4.28.

I have big corner 3rd floor room
 in tower (33). Come to like
 it even better than top room
 because more sun in afternoon.

18, 19/4/28. (Snow meanwhile in N.
 France & England)
 Sit in sun & potter.

20.4.28.

Catch 7 a.m. train to Toulon,
 which was at its best. Sun.
 Markets crowded. Lots of

camerations. Buy "Candide" &
 other books, also sweets &
 grass hat for 10^d. Lunch
 for 2/- outside restaurant on
 quay. Food unexciting
 but position jolly. Return
 to Aiguebelle at 3.45,
 after 4 hrs in Toulon &
 5 in train!

21.4.28.

Sunbath all morning &
 enjoy "Candide."

22.4.28.

10 Percival to tea. Her father, Sir
 Fitzstan Barnes, was an L.C.C.
 alderman.

23. 4. 28.

Lunch at Grimm's Park Hotel, Hyères, with Jones'. Hilda having recovered, Lilian developed "grippe cardiaque". Down to lunch 1st time that day.

25. 4. 28.

Finest day I've had here —
 Speckless sky all day. Sun-bath from 7.30 a.m. to 6.30 p.m., on terrace in morning, on rocks in afternoon.

Mesembrianthemum is the creeping plant with rubbery leaves a yellow or pink or magenta flowers. Great

magenta masses of it on ~~the~~ rocks by sea a railway cuttings. Ixias of many colours fill me with joy. Nightingales every night; grills as well as frogs.

26. 4. 28.

11 a.m. train to Bormes, walk across vineyards to Château de Bénat, where there is a little festa. To commemorate the Papal victory at Mentana, the ~~Pope~~ Pope granted a plenary indulgence to pilgrims at this chapel. The priest is like a witless Goldie ~

Talks peasant Provençal French.
 Plays ~~some~~ a wheezy harmonium.
 6 pretty little Bournes girls
 giggle & sing the response.
 Sermon on the life of the Virgin.
 About 40 people present:
 only 2 men, an old peasant
 & the elderly boved spruce of
 the château; the rest
 peasant women & children
 & a few tourists. All the
 men are hard at work in
 the vineyards & certainly
 wouldn't waste time on a
 pilgrimage.

27. 4. 28.

1st grey day for some time. Tea at
 Cavalière with M^{rs} Percival & her
 mother, whose wife, M^{rs} Barnes,
 is on Kensington C^{tee}. Meet
 at tea M^{me}?, daughter of
 M. Adam, who used to own
 Cap Nègre. She still owns the
 lovely Cape on this side of
 Cavalière, where I have
 trespassed in spite of all the
 propriété privée notices. We
 talk with her & her daughter
 about books. Daughter
 trying to teach catechism
 to local children. They are

intelligent, she says, but simply
 wait better to learn, altho'
 the bishop is coming to
 confirm them & the curé
 is desperate. ~~Vive~~ Vive le
 Midi Rouge!

28.4.28.

Grey day, so departure not
 tantalising. Leave at
 3.30 in car to catch
 5.40 p.m. from Toulon.
 Comfortable journey in Couchettes
 with grumbling idle rich.

Day 1 arrival at Sisden from Munsbruck.

After 3 hours climbby walk.

After 4½ hours walk, with lunch out.

After 2½ hours walk, ~~at dusk & board~~.

After walk, with long rest, a lunch out. 9.45 am.

After short walk.

Walk up Reltcatabach Tal (steepest)

Not much exercise. Wet day.

| | | | |
|----------------------|---------|-------|----|
| Aug 23 rd | 8.15 am | 97.2 | 72 |
| 80 | 5.45 pm | | 81 |
| | 9.45 pm | 97.1 | |
| 24 th | 8 am | 97.1 | 72 |
| | 6.50 pm | | 82 |
| | 9.45 pm | 97.0 | |
| 25 th | 8.20 am | 97.1 | 69 |
| | 9.40 pm | 96.1? | 66 |
| 26 th | 8.30 am | 96.6? | 67 |
| | 4 pm | 95.X | 85 |

| | Temp | Pulse | Respirations |
|-----------------------|---------|-------|--------------------------------------|
| Soft 17 th | M 35.8 | 66. | 2 ^{1/2} on 16 th |
| | E. 36.1 | | |
| 18 th | M 36.3 | 70 | 3 |
| | E 35.7 | | |
| 19 th | M 36.3 | 66 | 2 1/2 |
| | E 36.2 | | |
| 20 th | M 36.4 | 67 | 3 |
| | E 35.8 | | |
| 21 st | M 36.2 | 72 | 5 |
| | E 35.7 | | |
| 22 nd | M 36.4 | 80 | 3 |
| | E 36.1 | | 2 1/2 |
| 23. | M. 36.3 | 69 | E. 36.1 |

Money spent, in connection with holiday
81 on 29/7/27. $\begin{matrix} 5 & 3 & 9 \\ 5 & 6 & 4 \end{matrix}$

Money taken abroad all the time
expenditure on 29/7/27.
(including £10 from bank)
Drawn at Innsbruck 1/8/27 $30 \ 0 \ 0$
" from
at Sölden 17/8/27 $30 \ 0 \ 0$

 $78 \ 9 \ 6$

Money in hand on 1/9/27.
Austrian 827.86 s^h = $24 \ 3 \ 0$
French 190 fr = $1 \ 10 \ 0$
Swiss 20 fr = $16 \ 0$
English 2/10/0 $2 \ 10 \ 0$

Total $28 \ 19 \ 0$

∴ spent in August $49 \ 10 \ 6$
& carried forward into September $28 \ 19 \ 0$
Drawn from Innsbruck
at Vercor 10/9/27 $15 \ 0 \ 0$
Drawn at Innsbruck 16/9/27. $20 \ 0 \ 0$

 $63 \ 19 \ 0$

Money in hand on 26/9/27
(counted on end of Sept)
Austrian 498.80 s^h = $14 \ 11 \ 0$
French, Swiss & English as before $4 \ 16 \ 0$

 $19 \ 7 \ 0$

Sum spent on holidays in Oct. 80.13.0.
Subtract.

R.D. Clothes 1600 fr = 13.3.8.

Sanderson's luggage 40 fr = 6.8

Postal

13.10.4

∴ net spent on holidays in Oct. = 67.2.8

2 carried into Nov 30.12.0.

Brought back half 6
p.d. 10/11/27 12.12.6

∴ net spent on
holidays in Nov 17.19.8

after arrival at Seers.

After very stiff walk up to Italian fountain.
(10,860 ft up)

After moderate walk to Gaisberg station

No walk.

(Thermometer first ^{3 minutes} 95.
Then after 3 minutes more 96.
? effect of cord night
sun. ^{must}
Immediately after a run round in the sun.
Thermometer broken. Probably records
worthless for several days.

Celsius. Worms?

Entries.

Spent Eccles. Spending receipt
from Madgal. Oct-2nd

~~Spent 71 contributions sent to Lindy
Aug~~ 6/11

-- Spent on holidays in Sept 44.12.0.

Money in hand at end of Sept
& carried forward into Oct. 19. 7. 0

Oct. 5. Drawn at Inverbrack 12. 0. 0.

11. Money brought out from
Suffolk in account money
taken home.

Suffolk 3.10.0.

Prize 1370 fr = 11.8.0.

14.18. 0.

Fare London to Newcastle. 50. 0

22. Drawn at Parry's 30. 0. 0

29. Drawn at Newcastle. 30. 0. 0.

111. 5. 0.

Money in hand at end of
Oct & carried into Nov. 30.12.0

Excess of spending
holidays in Oct. 80.13.0.