

Chateau de St. Marcelin.

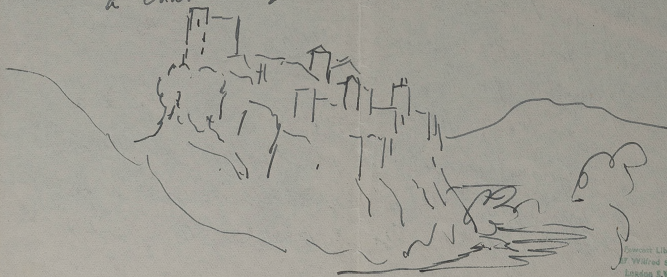
Vaison. Vaucluse. Aug, 13, 21.

4367

My dear Pippa.

It was nice to get your letter of sympathy though by the time it came I was through the worst and am now almost entirely all right. but it was a very <sup>(the prison with the letter)</sup> unpleasant experience. None of yr. suppositions as to what I was doing (not even drawing of Lakla) were quite right. I always travel by day being unable to stand sitting up nights. It was tremendously hot & I had to take charge of a family of 2 left by their mother who snored, with nothing to do all day so I provided them with drawing materials but from that moment was regarded as solely responsible for their happiness. This is a lovely place. Champco & her friend a Miss Gordon (very solid & practical) have managed it wonderfully. It's a vast chateau with huge rooms which they've whitewashed throughout.

hardly furnished at all so that it's delightfully  
bare & can be kept almost cool by shutting all  
the windows & shutters. It's been really hot much  
hotter than England but delicious & I've begun to  
paint hard. I get up at 6.0 and explore the  
country ~~with~~ before it gets too hot. There are only  
peasants for society but they are charming & Champenois  
- girl news wild with them, their children all over  
the country. We all work in a band to the river  
to bathe the moment I arrived. I think I shall  
get lots of subjects here and I have plenty of  
room in this vast house though the light is  
not very good. Various about 2 kilom. off is a  
lovely old town climbing up the back of a hill to  
a chateau & a river below. ~~was~~ This is all



very dull when you can't see it but as I think  
of nothing but landscape just now I can feel  
certainly notice I stupid you must forgive it.  
Yr. ship interested me very much - it's astonishing  
what you get out of this very bad parliament.  
And of course I'm pleased at the new source  
of kindness which the law about Lesbianism  
opens up - but what bloody folly it all is:  
when will people learn that it ain't their  
business and nearly manufactures criminals  
& blackguards. But I suppose no one had  
the courage to call attention to the fact that  
Lesbianism had got along all right without the  
kind attention of the state for all these  
centuries & might be trusted to look after  
itself.

I must go now to my evening writing.  
Goodbye my dear I will try & write you a  
less egregiously crazy letter soon.  
Yrs. Roger.  
My love to his Ladyship please.



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