

Postmarked:

Tuesday

25 December 1920

My dearest Aunt.

That book is one  
of the greatest jokes I have ever read -  
John is now busy chuckling over it - I'd  
heard of it, & was wondering what had been  
it - forwards. Wasn't it an enormous  
success somewhere about  
1890? - considered

I've been reading Chateaubriand  
& he's still fresh, & XVIII century memoirs  
all about people who certainly lived  
& moved in them the adventures of  
those perpendicular dolls. But the book  
is clever smartly seen in strokes, a  
wily mind played over it, & an exquisite  
difference to the story side of truth -

Was it well - considered over? If so, our  
host has indeed. It would only pass

for a Society-shocker now.

Two cheers for Flaubert & Jane Austen!

Plans have taken another  
turn - leave here on the 23<sup>rd</sup> for Paris.  
- stay there ~~for~~ <sup>three</sup> or four days - Go on  
to break the journey for a night - 180 in  
Rouen which I know fairly well - Rouen  
- Haute the night of the 30<sup>th</sup> or before.

Your idea about a wagon-lit has been  
much discussed. The truth is that I'm very  
well & it's worth spending so much  
money on so little if I'm feeling as well  
as I do now? One gets worn out &  
shaken to pieces anyhow - Nay I leave  
it till the time, & if I've spent the money -  
we shall have quiet enough - ask you  
for it when I get to England?  
It is very little good seeking water - the  
nearest Bank is at S. Gaudens, 13 miles away.

o practically inaccessible. We have had  
infinite difficulty with the exchange, all  
our money sent by cable had to be  
sent to Cox's at Bordeaux, who sent it to  
England to its source, who charged varying rates o sent them back via Cox's  
to us. No one here will change money,  
o the Bank only Bank of England does,  
not Bradburys.

Perhaps I was rude about  $\overline{16}$  Gold's.  
It is awfully well-done - She knew a  
lot about techniques, her vices were in her  
vision of life.

That child was a monster! Florence  
on her mother's grave indeed. I wish you  
could see this country, where they are,  
except silly Spaniards - are too prosperous  
- happy for such tricks.

I really am very well - I go for a long walk every day, & there is one blessing that the infant shows very little.

I have a wonderful French corsetine, - even without it, in a loose frock, I look thicker & clumsier, but not at all impossible. I suppose it will look worse, but with those strong muscles, & they seem to keep it up. You know the awful way some women sink!

John's love & all mine.

Ever your loving -

Jany -