

Pension Baleska.

Piazza Neulana.

29 1923

T-Trauce.

can RBH's dating
be trusted?

My dearest Aunt.

I've been down here for
some time trying to escape the worst of the
London weather. T-Trauce can imitate it to
perfection, with snow & yellow fog. It also has
a variety of influenza that is quite unique.

All the same it's the loveliest city in the world,
& I proud round all the places we went to together.
Do you remember Santa Croce, & the Baptistery,
& the Arno nearly always yellow & dirty? I
send Cuddy gaudy postcards of every conceivable
place daily, though I haven't seen it nearly
all because of the flu which has just laid
me down & left out for a fortnight. We
are a party of friends, Mrs Aldington, I
think I've told you about, & Cecil Naitland,
Mrs Newman & her husband. People we
know are always passing through, & if I use^{it}

were not for the plague, we should be
having a great time.

Italy is much more dangerous than it
used to be! A woman I know was held
up by a bandit on the hills near Rapallo,
o that was the third affair of the kind in
a fat night. The other people got hurt.

Norman Douglas, do you know his books?
was walking to Bologna a few days ago,
o found rocks on the road beside a precipice,
put there to wreck a car, o it very nearly
did. This is only a selection. The Fascisti
are most unpleasant, o no lovely house or
apartment up a back street is supposed to
be safe. The Fascisti say di the socialisti,
the socialisti say di the Fascisti, o the men's
manners in the street are appalling. I've had
a lot of money stolen, o the police treated
me as if I'd been my own burglar!

But Florence makes up for a lot.

Let me know how you are.

Ever your most loving

Jany