Frumz. Nou15-1930. Dzar Mother & Lather. We had such a jolly day yesterday we spont the morning making a few odd punchaces. stamps it. Then wint to the hele? + had all our baggage put on a gondola + win takin along many fascinaling back a side canals, under strange hidges a past shonge smalls to the quay . where the Aventing should have been awarting us (sundry other sorts of cargo of lesser importance) but she had not arrived, There was a mice young man dussed up in a sort of Robin Good hat & cloak in gray blue with plus fours - I believe he was one of Mussolins soldiers, he was very politic, he sand the boat would be in by 1.30, but if we liked to scan son luggage on the quar he would see that it was safely put on board so as we didn't want to waste our precious Time on a mouldy gray, we dumped all

Fiume. Nov 15^{<u>th</u> 1930.}

Dear Mother & Father.

We had such a jolly day yesterday we spent the morning making a few odd purchaces^{sic}, stamps etc. then we went to the hotel & had all our baggage put on a gondola & were taken along many fascinating back or side canals, under strange bridges & past strange smells to the quay. where the "Aventio/<n>o" should have been awaiting us (& sundry other sorts of cargo of lesser importance) but she had'nt^{sic} arrived, there was a nice young man dressed up in a sort of Robin Hood hat & cloak in grey blue with plus-fours - I believe he was one of Mussollini's^{sic} soldiers, he was very polite, he said the boat would be in by 1.30, but if we liked to leave our luggage on the quay he would see that it was safely put on board, so as we did'nt^{sic} want to waste our precious time on a mouldy quay, we dumped all

PAGE 1

89 our goods & fift them in his change, I wont of in our gondola To a funny little restinant where we eat shange little bags of the staff mesone is made of they were filled with merced meet a spice) with Tomato sauce, Then we had some not jush with spinach cooked in butter, then a dish of pears. After turch in work to st Mark's square " Jed the procons, they came all out us, one pucked on my hat, we loved the feel of them little pinte toes clutching our hands, solid at they gotble up the corn quickly. of course we went in to S! Marks, its interior branky is sport just now by the scaffold they have had to cruck To keep the dome up as the whole building is senteing. the Tited pavement is like this it is very sad. At 5 o'clock we went along to the gray jound the boat in som luggage on board. A mice + I are at present the only 1st blass passing-

our goods & left them in his charge, & went off in our gondola to a funny little resturant^{sic} where we eat^{sic} strange little bags of the stuff maccoroni^{sic} is made of. (they were filled with minced meat & spice) with tomato sauce, then we had some red fish with spinach cooked in butter, then a dish of pears.

After lunch we went to S^t Mark's square & fed the pigeons, they came all over us, one perched on my hat, we loved the feel of their little pink toes clutching our hands, & did'nt^{sic} they gobble up the corn quickly.

Of course we went in to $S^{\underline{t}}$ Marks^{sic}, its interior beauty is spoilt just now by the scaffold they have had to erect to keep the dome up as the whole building is sinking. the tiled pavement is like this [$\widehat{\mathbb{R}}$] it is very sad.

At 5 o'clock we went along to the quay found the boat in & our luggage on board. Amice & I are at present the only 1st Class passeng--ers

89 so we feel as if we were on our private yeeks. we set one each side of the baptain at table, he is a junny old boy with a mostly bald head but very pleasant, his English is delightfol, tonight, as we are in post he came up to the music woon , had one of the stavands play the gramsphone for us, a when we said good night at 10 actock he shoot hands on a most affectionate manner, amere of are Teckled to death with him, I wish Pat where here to show The fun. during the worning we happined to remark on the number of children in the old Town have the said. Of course. that is because italy is the land of love. We left Vinice about 8 o'cluck last night & anived have by more this morning. it is a lovely place. I think it is more handful than the Bay of Maples, the people are a meriline of Itahans & Jugo Slavians, the dol Town is very quaint, they are getting the shops ready for kmas, amice bought lots

so we feel as if we were on our private yacht. we sit one each side of the Captain at table, he is a funny old boy with a nearly bald head but very pleasant, his English is delightful, tonight, as we are in port he came up to the music room & had one of the stewards play the gramophone for us, & when we said "good night at 10 oclock^{sic} he shook hands in a most affectionate manner, Amice & I are tickled to death with him. I wish Pat were here to share the fun. during the evening we happened to remark on the number of children in the old town here & he said, "Of course – that is because Italy is the land of love –"

We left Venice about 8 o'clock last night & arrived here by nine this morning. it is a lovely place. I think it is more beautiful than the Bay of Naples, the people are a mixture of Italians & Yugo Slavians, the old town is very quaint, they are getting the shops ready for Xmas, Amice bought lots

87 of funny little Toys to send to Hugh for the children's X mas True the work the most wend animals, , monkay's on sticks , beans with rings in their noses, + black durls , red durls & Jatha Chustmas , the Pope , many other shange + wondaful things . Then we went on a motion boat for a hip awass the bay & saw the sun set on our return - + so back to our boat for dinnu & now to bed Amice joins me in sending toor to joe both + all soils of missages for cowy on L. Your affectionale daughter Mystlz.

of funny little toys to send to Hugh for the children's Xmas trees. there were the most weird animals, & monkey's^{sic} on sticks & bears with rings in their noses, & black devils & red devils & Father Christmas & the Pope & many other strange & wonderful things –

Then we went on a motor boat for a trip across the bay & saw the sun set on our return - & so back to our own boat for dinner & now to bed.

Amice joins me in sending love to you both & all sorts of messages for every one.

Your affectionate daughter Myrtle.