

Two dollars which is quite different, still
I am quite sure that the 10 francs in
normal times would be five. Here in
Rouen we are in an excellent hotel. Not
such a long menu as before, but
marvelously cooked, everything costing
2.50 per day. Also in France 10% is
added to your bill ~~which~~ for tips
which is the right method, for it is
evenly distributed throughout the
establishment.

Well, I like beans. I think beans.
Whether it's the French beans that are
more delicate or the way they are cooked
or what, I don't know, but I like them.
Also I ate liver the other day, and all kinds

Rouen, France.
August 15, 1922.

Mother dear:-

Here we are in Rouen and I'm
wishing I had my Mark Twain to read
over again. I should like to read it on the
spot as it were. It is a delightful city,
full of very old houses and the finest
pure gothic architecture in France. The
cathedral is the best fine. Two other
churches far surpass it and also the
Palais de Justice. But I'm going to leave
Rouen and jump back.

Have I told you that I have at last
made the acquaintance of the Flea!

I guess Jim like dad. they don't like me, for Brenda found several between Charles and Concarneau which latter place is where I made his acquaintance. And I do believe then that it was because we had only one bed! They do not bite me, only I must confess that I don't enjoy feeding one crawl. It took us all the way from Concarneau here to eliminate the last one. Where I think of your tales of Mexico and of how they bit you. I begin to understand.

Jim going to make this a letter of miracles, and tell you of the things I have learned to like to eat.

When I have complained of too much to eat at home. I hadn't been to France, but then the French eat too much. The hotels of France are all European plan of course. That I approve. But when it comes to two kinds of fish and two kinds of meat at every meal. I rebel. How they do it for the prices they charge I don't know. but still other views on prices may be one sided for we profit so by the exchange when a large, deliciously cooked meal costs 10 francs that means now about 80 cents, normally

it soon.

Too much travel is of course as bad as too little, but there is no education in the world that can compare with it.

My best to you all.

By the way we have decided not to attempt to take the trip to Scotland. It would have to be hurried and we have had just about all the study travel we can digest. So we go some place in the country in England for ten days. Then Oxford and London. It will be such fun going back to London, though I hate to miss Scotland.

Affectionately

Laura

of fish which are most delicious over here. Such mackerel, almost like shad, and plaice, and sole, and lobster, even springer. But, don't faint. marvel of marvels I have eaten a Boiled Egg. And liked it. would like another right now. To tell the truth I was rather driven to it in Paris by a self-profligacy of boiled cabbage and roast boating mutton. nevertheless the deed is done. Traveling in Europe is not without its benefits.

After eating many over large meals in France one wonders if the food shortage was as we pictured it, or merely campfire talk, for peasants and all eat enormously.

There is so much of interest here in Rome.

We found one old building yesterday in which Francis I lived also some wonderful sculpture reliefs all over the out side of it. Scenes of early French-English conflict and peace, and all over again.

In the market place is a stone on the side walk, where Joan was burned. One very old house left in the square that must have witnessed it. He also said the house in which she was tried.

And there is a museum here with a number of a Pavois de Chevalerie mural. One of his finest, and also two very fine Croixs and three very fine Peruginos.

There are delightful shops here. Yesterday

We unpacked around in an antiquated antique shop and found some very nice old plates, in my studies. So Bobbette added another something to carry I thought as well being home a dog and a pair of parrots and be done with it.

I am ashamed that I forgot Francis birthday. Dates don't seem to keep their proper place over here. We have a whole month without a newspaper. So it goes.

Don't worry to meet about Francis job, and I wouldn't be afraid to talk to him about it. He won't like a house - some where - I know and I will find