

Café Belle Vue 10 Place Frédéric Sauvage
Buenos Aires
June 27? 1911

My dear Janette & Mr. Morris, was very welcome. I was often
to write you but have been so neglected - you would very quiet
squatters. Green & grey; but perhaps you would be very welcome
to come. I hope you have found new from home, other the
Colonialists party enjoyed it. In the English boxes & the
thick are quite decorated here & time has gone as the Rio
Procession on the Avenida tonight. We came out, a
wedding party, looked round the town for some of friends, all
the thick, and the great expensive doctored with the, a
little Café, bourgeois, but with the best view in the town,
or any town as it seems to me, looking across the bridge at
the Italian, we asked on the cart piled with corn and
other fish & food, people near the train travellers
with their little luggage. I like Buenos Aires well as before
was a place I have seen, the Quai is beautiful, espe-
cially at night - with the town looking up at side, &
the train & boats on the river - all masks & twinkling
lights. The Holland & Amsterdam American ships for Brazil
La Plata & Buenos Aires come past in here, & the Dutch
West African Lines - the fish boats are all ships for
great clamers & little sailing boats, the fish &
flower markets are very fascinating. I have made
a friend, ^{with} (or the man we) & an old woman in the

Monter. & the red was also seen pasted in the bridge
very proud of his 2 dogs, when he "loved" the more than
people he says. & yesterday the little Scottish elders ladies arrived
from 1 week in Paris, very cute & cheery & gave us
everything, also went with us to the Circus last night
& have gone with them to the cinema this evening;
we are all paying 40p a week - & each half about the
the hotel asked. & though the place is modest, not a
day humble we are all right. ~~the~~ yesterday I had
a visit from some half people (French) stopped for
smoking & playing cards in the salle à manger, & have
for a room scrubbed our beds -; Anne thought the
suggestion would be useful in a & put in, but on the
other hand Madame grasped us hard this evening &
asked with a beaming smile if we were satisfied
now. & the stupid little waiter has melted up.
We went to the theatre at the Casino on Monday
very well added, & had lost a franc or two at
the table - but I shall keep my skin then as the
attractions & gambles are irresistible - & I have no
money to lose. You go when we have one
shall probably stay another week. That little loss
the week he has cost & more a lot more, but
have been all ready all the time, yet still
feel in curiously tired - when the French call
"funi" & reluctant to take up "duties & little care"
though I & must - & regret not getting, we have left
them all at. but I shall come back soon.
~~There was a row with the British before we left~~
~~the British for a while as we saw the ship~~ ^{the} very
quickly we have found a place so near, in every
respect ~~so~~ pleasant, the sails are fine, & the
jets run out 200 ft or so, just the place of
watch in the boat came out & in. The visitors

are common. The French & English but the sporadic sporadic
the harbour & the fish people. & keep at their own
quarters the Casino & beach & the tea rooms in the
town. There are 2 ~~great~~ quarters besides. The old town
on the hill with 2 of the old gables still standing -
the fishermen's part with an old church, & the
centre with the market & the quay: & across the
bridge the factories & railway & cargo boats -
time started a sketch in the fish market & streets &
is doing one of the quay tomorrow. I have just looked
about but wish I were an artist - though these people
don't abound. probably because it is too busy & crowded
for them. We had lunch & got on for a day or two in
Paris - but turned rather sick here - don't want to
more - we are facing the back of it. I have read nothing
- too tired even to think - our hotel came along the
Jerrard sent me a book of modern poetry in which
I found a line of hope the "old sceptic." The best
poem I have read for years, & which
as for sentiment so. I myself have written.

I am glad when such good news of this marriage -
There are no Wels here. it is a town of dogs, grass
sods & sieges - the draw the hard cart, & play about
the boats & quays: & old white ~~horses~~ horses abroad.
The "Service des Postes" de Boulogne & their relay
& the 16th century - an old cart goes at the pace
from house to house & mourning - the mail
motor cars of Borden Street seem to go miles
& 400 years away! I have written no letters since I
came. except one to home & this & have not told

Hebbie I am here. as I said I would so a Belknaped -
I have not heard anything of her for ages. My nice new
hat box came with me - is the largest piece of luggage
the small room would hold; everything has to hang on
a long row of pegs - very different from the luxuries
of Trip - but the visit to the Cape de la Vie using
certain things with a small bag - or (if a horse) a
cardboard band box! I am writing with a candle
stick in a match box - as an allowance of light is
small - so must end up as it is wearing down.
There were has been depressed & at absence
for little time - but he has later kind of
my mother's company. He would like some
things. Some from home also has just come
in. J. E. de M.

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