

Haare

May 14<sup>th</sup> 1914

1914

A. L. H. vint to Le Haare and

Rouen -

my dear Lois,

I wonder what you saw in Haare, we passed it - a very delightful town, the houses on the hill above, wh. we reached by the 'punculaire' were so quaintly french - had such a comfortable, ample, air, cool, well imagined, several generations ago & the gardens were wonderful - wisterias drooping and the azaleas & fuchsias in masses of mauve - Laburnums with the graceful golden blossoms hanging from their slender trees - & such masses of primis, white & blue forget-me-nots, wallflowers, from yellow to orange brown - & holly hogs - the tulips & lilacs were mostly past - Haare queer the little pathways up & down were - We walked along the upper road - till we met the cemetery tram - & returned in it to the P. Haare gambetta, where our Tortoni Hotel was.

Then the church of Notre Dame was very interesting. When we went in, there was a loud humming noise like a bee's nest rendering, which when

our eyes became accustomed  
to the gloom proved to come from  
numbers of young boys who did  
not wear being instructed in  
the catechism by ladies - just  
like a Sunday school - a rabbin  
was holding forth in the  
quire to perhaps 20 lads - this  
class was held every wed in  
preparation for a confirmation  
as we returned we met some  
better class lads armed with  
books, evidently bound also to  
church - Then the market clo-  
se with huge baskets of straw  
berries, lodges of cherries, green  
peas & beans etc. - We bought  
a lb of cherries for a franc to  
take on the train to Rome as we  
had not time for a proper lunch.

The gardens were lovely & of  
course the Hotel du Vici was  
handsome & still more so the  
Bourse - The bank of France  
was in a court, one side  
having barred windows like  
a prison & the other a narrow  
garden with flowers & young  
trees - The massive gateway & the  
huge two leaved doors sug-  
gested that money would buy  
ful gardening = ? & how all  
brilliant - the funny soldiers  
in red pants - last night in

heard much drumming in  
the place. I went out to see why  
soldiers - with band & some  
them in white overalls - were  
assembling, & finally marching  
off. The band saluting many  
of their instruments, like the  
mation of an elephant when  
he wags his trunk, & the white  
men carrying ~~oil~~ torches as  
la marching along side - off they  
went gallantly & will I  
cut across to the Hotel de Ville  
where they were to pass later &  
seem enough round they came  
with a crowd of all kinds.  
They looked quite respectable  
but were amusing girls &  
children, bareheaded - young  
men & old we walked with  
them till we came to our  
own way & then back to the  
hotel.

Raven - Arrived  
here about 3 of - & it is the queer-  
est kind of a place as old as  
old stairs worn into hollows &  
octagonal bricks even in the  
upstairs passages - Enter through  
a kind of passage which has  
trunks & small hand carts  
all sorts of odds & ends about.  
Dinner was not at all bad.

but served at a long table  
in the kitchen of the central hall -  
with shining copper plates & pans  
& 9 fr. a day. Badiker said  
it was very good & junction  
terms - no junction terms now  
well - Eva & Clare went down  
to another Hotel was to inquire  
& will & I went off to find a  
junction up town - & we had a  
chance our address was not very  
exact - but we found it & in  
garden & looking so nice but  
had no room till Monday.  
6 fr. They gave us another  
address, no one occurred of  
there, quite a distance & after  
6 fr. They had only one room to  
let - with two single beds - so  
back we had to come, & we  
will decide what we will  
do tomorrow, as we expect to  
hear from Paris then. Indeed  
have one reply tonight. Will  
hold rooms for us & in telephone  
telegraph - We wait - reply from the  
Villa des Dames - You saw the ca-  
thedral - wonderful! - I must see  
the others tomorrow, or take  
the far car-ride out - to the 9<sup>th</sup>  
shrine of Jean d'Arc - such pretty  
plaster casts of her! 2  
much love mother -