

Papers of Hugh Dalton:
Original Manuscript Diary

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8 x

24/7/23.

Paris in need of a coat of
new paint.

leave Victoria 11 am. Good crossing Dover
to Calais. Lunch at Calais. Dine
in Paris outside Gare de l'Est. Travel
first or second class ticket (with ~~no~~ paying
any supplement) to

25/7/23.

Bale, arriving 5.15 am. 2 hours for
which to breakfast and wash. Englishman
whom I met in the lavatory said
he used to be surprised to find women
in charge of men's lavatories on the
continent. Once when he was ^{in the midst of} relieving
himself, a woman had come up and
tapped him on the shoulder and said
"That will be 30 centimes."

Very cosmopolitan train load. In
our carriage two Canadian slugs, a
rather dingy little Piedmontese
and a young man with tobacco shell

spectacles and a pocket comb, whose nationality remained doubtful until R identified him, by his pointed ears, as a Czech. (Americans also popping in

~~Alongside~~ ^{alongside} and ^{cut} ^{folded} ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{Rhine}, ^{still} ^{wide}, ^{along} ^{side} ^{of} ^{the} ^{lake}, ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{country} ^{of} ^{Switzerland}, ^{along} ^{side} ^{of} ^{the} ^{lakes} ^{Zurich} ^{and} ^{Wallenstadt}

(the lake ~~from~~ overhung by fine rock masses.) Further long stretch of very fine mountain country after crossing Austrian frontier at Buchs. This stretch of lines is being electrified, which will improve it from the traveller's point of view. It is now very smoky, especially in the numerous tunnels.

Arrive Munsbrach 6 pm. Stay at Victoria Hotel, off-site station. Decent bedroom, stuffy dining room and ersatz Raffle.

Walk down to the main through Maria Theresien Strasse, with attractive 17th & 18th century houses. A superb mass of mountains at the end, & through some narrow streets of the old town. Dine at Café ~~and~~ Restaurant Andreas Hofa on the river side. Primitive meal, chiefly sealash, rounded by pleasantly drinking beer. ~~and~~ coffee ice ~~at~~ on the terrace at Stadtsaal Café Restaurant.

Food & drinks absurdly cheap. Munsbrach full of people in Tirolean costume. Some genuine natives, ^{many} handsome dwell built; others tourists from other parts of Austria & Germany, whom it fits less well.

The women of the middle class especially are fat, reduced & bill shapes. The men with cropped heads resemble fat porpoises.

26/7/23.

Puddle round the train in the morning.
Lunch at Gasthof Breinössl, Maria
Theresienstrasse. 3 Coups & beer
~~for~~ under the trees for ^{2/4} (the two)
including tips.

Maria Siata go up funicular to
Hungerberg. Good view southward from
a terrace to beyond the Brenner.
Time ^(at station) Hotel Maria Theresia. (M. T. Stone)
Quite a higher class place, large &
clean. Would probably be ~~the~~ satisfactory
to stay in. But even here dinner
for two (all in) only comes to 4/2.
~~As to~~ other prices, cigars (moderate
quality) are 2 each, postcard to England
are 3/4.

27/7/23.

Leave 7.35 am. by train for Salzburg.
Arrive 2 p.m. Magnificent piece

of mountain scenery in the Luegg Pass on
the way, railway running through a
narrow gorge between sheer rock walls.
For the rest I thought the scenery less
fine than from Basle to Innsbruck, but
R. disagreed.

At Salzburg stay at Gasthof zum Stadt
Meran, near the station. Primitive but
clean & adequate, (recommended by
Somerset.) We have breakfast outside.
Walk about the town. More gaiety than
at Innsbruck. Mirabell Schloss and
Garden are charming. A favourite
promenade in the evening. Here too
most of the women are very blonde,
except the extreme atrocities of
Innsbruck Walkists are absent.
After dining at Mirabell Restaurant,
(where the Wiener schnitzel is good)
go to a little Gasthof on the other

side of the river and hear a Tyrolean
troupe of jodelers. Father, mother
& daughter, with a young man ~~and~~
accompanying. The women wear red
dresses with blue silk aprons & stockings.
The mother, very husky, produces most
of the sound. A queer per-
formance, suitable perhaps to
mountain sides. R has a large
glass of beer, which I drink.

28/7/23.

One is always getting good views from
heights here. We go up the
Mönchsberg in the morning, (by
electric lift) and the Gaisberg in
the afternoon (by ~~tram~~ tram & railway).
R fascinated, on the way up the latter by a
Sow-like woman, ~~one~~ behaving very
amorously with a slightly less
ugly man. R thinks it should have

been a item of the Peace Treaty that
no German should shave his head.
View from Gaisberg is ~~not~~
misty, but very fine, especially to
Watzmann and the Tennengebirge.

A woman discovered lying almost
naked, taking a sun cure, near
the summit.

Dinner at Hotel Pitter, in the garden or
usual, on gemischte Ausruiff, salad
and wild strawberries + whipped
cream.

~~Kasperl und die~~
Then to a Fairy Play at the
Marionette Theatre. Less ambitious
than Podrecca's ~~performance~~, ^{stage}
& puppet's smaller, but the latter are
their legs better. "Kasperl und die
Wissenden Tiere." Theatre only
half full. Singing also better and
declamation much more varied.

8
29/7/23.

Up to castle in morning. In afternoon
to Hellbrunn. Much the most
beautiful thing seen so far. Formal
garden against background of wooded
slopes & more distant hills. The Schloss,
with yellow walls and wooden tiles, is
very charming, light & full of windows.
I am pleased by the Kunstwässer, and
think of George & John & Elizabeth
Stodgers being flooded!

Dine Hotel Pitter. Here, at a quite
good class hotel, you can dine à la
carte, without extras, for 1/8.

3 lots of whipped cream today, with
wild strawberries for lunch, with cakes
coffee for tea ^{at Hellbrunn} with wild strawberries
for dinner.

Our bill for 3 nights at Hotel
Meran, including 3 breakfasts & 1

9
Lunch comes to 12/- for the two
Our view of Salzburg is now it is
an overpriced town. No building
of any distinction. Very charming but
no more.

30/7/23.

Left Salzburg 12.15 am. Between 3 and
4 am. Wonderful sight crossing Hohe
Tauern. Near Ober Vellach full moon
in a clear blue sky over mountain
tops. Valley below a sea of white
clouds with an occasional light shining
through from some house.

Soon after 4 arrive at Spittal & wait
4 hours for train to Lienz, where we
arrive at 9 am.

Motor bus from charming Hotel Post-
Heilental, to Dolomites, rough
mountain road with many ups & downs.
Lienz Dolomites very fine, & waterfalls

pine & larch woods, & picturesque villages
 later. Arrive H 13 about 12.30. Hotel
 Post in good position, in view of the Glockner.
 Comfortable & very clean with plenty of
 food, rather coarsely served. I don't
 think much of Tiroler Wein, except for a
 Kaiser Grenchen.

30/7/23.

Breakfast on terrace. Walk through woods
 to Gössnitzfall in morning. Clouds of
 spray. Wild strawberries. Scent of pines.
 After lunch go up other side of valley to
 Obere Fleiss, a pet little place where
 we have coffee and bread & honey. Walk
 on to a point where we get a fine view
 of Glockner and Pasterze Glacier.
 Tiroler wooden chalets & water
 wheels. Hardly any metal to be seen
 anywhere. Families apparently not
 very large. A translator German

papers to me after supper. State of Austria
 admitted to be much improved during past 12
 months. In May 1922 Vorarlberg
 Socialist Savings Bank was advising its
 members not to save money, but to buy
 goods. In December receiving savings
 again.

1/8/23.

Raining in the morning.

After lunch go into woods and shells
 from rain, which begins again, under a
 water mill, (which is not working!). After
 rain suddenly stops, sky, which has
 been heavily cloudy all day, becomes
 cloudless and raindrops on larch
 shine like fairy lights.

Go up Gössnitzthal, by a path which
 rises through larch woods high above
 the gorge, up to a ~~Wirtshaus~~
 Bauernwirthshaus, reserved for

Alpine Club members, with a magnificent view of the Grosse Rother Knopf, under snow. Here ^{we had} two glasses of milk, very cold and creamy. R, generally critical of his drink as of most other except water, admits that on this occasion it is very good. (I persuaded her to taste some Tivolon white wine at H25 but she thought it was like vinegar.)

Back the same way. A very fine walk.

2/8/23.

Start after breakfast for the Glocknerhaus. Sky very clear & sun pretty hot. I walk in shirt-sleeves, carrying a pack and a coat box on my back. Get pretty sunburnt on the way up. Road winds a good deal, but we take a number of short cuts. Have an early lunch by a stream in the Guttthal. Reach Glocknerhaus

about 12.30. This also is kept up by the Alpine Club, but visitors are admitted on payment of a small entrance fee. Here we are just below the Pastuzze Glacier and have a good view of the lower end of it. After lunch ~~to~~ sun myself & go to sleep for half an hour. Then on to Franz

Josef Haus higher up. Feel the effects of beer and sun sleep and go slowly with much sweating. Cross a small stretch of snow & enjoy the sense of being at least above the snowline. Above and below the Alpine pastures are wonderful, with ~~the~~ the smell of newly cut hay and with a multitude of flowers growing wild & in profusion, which are carefully tended but home in choice rock

gardenias, es. all sorts of McPino plants,
 campanulids, aconytes, grass of

Parnassus, arabis - many lovely
 crimson & blues - ^{a little deep red} flowers smelling
 like honey, whose names we don't know.

From F.J. Haus, 2 still more from F.J.
 Höber, a quarter of a mile further on,
 a superb view down on to the
 glacier, the canyon in the Eastern
 Alps, & of the Glockner range & the
 Johannesberg beyond it. The
 sky still cloudless.

We go down to a cabin close to
 the glacier & sit there for some time,
 watching parties coming across it
 from the Glockner. Here we are
 among the real ~~more~~ rock climbers,
 who include a number of young
 women, many of them carrying packs,
 & in very good physical condition.

Walking & climbing is much more of
 common sport here than ^{in the East} ~~the West~~
 much better surely than most
 English spots.

We sleep at the F.J. Haus, which is
 full of climbers. These drink
 much less beer than those who
 merely wear climbing costumes
 for swank and lounge in cafes
 of Innsbruck & Salzburg.

As the sun sinks over the Glockner
 range, the glacier in shadow looks
 very sinister. After sunset the
 snow & ice ^{now} ~~look~~ written & take on a
 soft look.

From our bedroom we have two
 marvellous views, through two windows
 looking different ways, of the glacier
 and the snow peaks. We are over
 7000 feet up tonight.

3/8/23.

I set out of bed at 4 am and the morning sky is still ^{astonishingly} perfectly clear and almost cloudless.

We breakfast at 7.45 (wonderfully good honey, gathered from Alpine clover fields) and start downward about an hour later. Strike down from the main road about $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile beyond the Glocknerhaus and come along a lower track nearer the Mill, in view of many waterfalls of which the heiterfall is the best. F.J. Haus is visible, perched high up on the mountain side, until H Blat Goring into view below. Back ~~at~~ ^{just before} 1 o'clock, feeling rather sore from the sun. Two hours later heavy rain and thunder and lightning, & the

Glockner ~~is~~ blotted out by driving clouds. We have been very lucky in the timing of our expedition.

At gorgeous sunset and afterglow, a golden sky behind the Glockner, now clear again at the summit, and clouds sweeping up from below.

Our morale is raised by a letter from Ivan Pibil from Ljubljana addressed to
 Hochgeehrter Frau
 Ruth Dalton
 Universitätsprofessorguthin
 etc.

placing himself at the disposal of "such" rare guests."

4/8/23.

Mild walks & wild strawberry

gathering. Bill for 6 days at Hotel Post
 Food, etc 820,700
 Rooms 483,000
 Washing 56,700
 Total 1,362,400 Kr = £4.10.0.
 Add tips. 180,000 = 12.0.

5/8/23.

Leave H. Blud at 6.10 am. in a
 converted lorry. There has been a
 beautiful golden light over the
 Glockner ^{just} after sunrise.

Reach Lienz at 9 am and have coffee
 at Hotel Post. A fragment of the
 minute Austrian Army has a
 banquets here.

Arrive midday at Villach at 12
 noon, just in time to see a long
 procession with banners, ~~bands~~ ^{bands} and
 bands marching past the station and
 through the town. Apparently a

celebration of "the unveiling of the banner
 of the Republic of Villach." Our historical
 detail visit up to the top. But the men
 look a fine sturdy lot, mostly I
 should think from the surrounding
 hill villages. We have some
 good coffee ice at the Cafe Dran
 on the Draved men back in a
 swirling mob of celebrators to the
 station.

Via Rosenbach to Jesenice, (Nussling)
 through a ten minute tunnel through
 the Karawankens. On the Austrian
 side of the frontier there is fine
 architecture and I hear fine greetings.
 The Austrians have the best of the
 frontier here.

At Jesenice the ^{fine} customs official
 wants all luggage open. I present
 my letter from the Legation & he

trous & pants in through without opening anything.

Next a passport control man. An underling, who had taken away our passports, of something, comes back & says that we can't go on to Ljubljana, as our jug Visé is not signed! One fool Tanaskovitch had forgotten his formalities.

We are taken to Philippe Vonkovic, commissary of police at the station, to whom I present my negation letter. He is a little puzzled & uneasy, but ends by sticking his letter into the passport as a substitute of the other signature. Having shaken hands & exchanged cards & smiles, we emerge

triumphant. Great interest had been taken in this encounter

by the custom officials, porter, etc. Our porter is a special partisan for us.

~~And~~ Receiving several salutes we leave the station & explore the town, having 4 hours to wait for the train to Ljubljana. *

More music at a school prize giving, an iron works, wooded hills.

We spend an hour and a half at an open air circus. Jokes & tricks much the same everywhere! We are reminded of Trento two years ago.

Dine at the station. Slightly spiced rizotto. We notice here, and later, that the older people in Slovenia speak German, the young generation not. All must learn Slovene & in secondary schools, French. English, German & Italian are optional.

The Slovene women hereabouts are a great improvement on the German in shape & appearance. So, to a less extent, are the men. Train to Ljubljana very crowded & slow. Long waits. Singing by Sunday excursion parties returning from Lake Bled, etc.

Arrive Ljubljana on horse lake at 10.45. All Hotels said to be full.

A Congress of journalists & also of teachers is in the town. After much palavering we get in at the Hotel Strinčelj, Kolodvorska Ulica.

A single bed & a sofa. No bathroom.
6/8/23.

Ivan Pribil in has most of the day. Can't speak French or English. Rather dull and persistent, keeps saying nothing. Change money, buy stamps etc.

Go up to the Castle, rather like what at Spizina. But view hazy.

A ^{steamer} strike in Dalmatia still said to be going on. This makes us change our plans & decide to go via Zagreb & Sarajevo to Dubrovnik, & then as we can.

In the afternoon with Pribil to Ružnik, a mile or two outside Ljubljana, with an open air cafe and trees, beside a church, with a good view. I pump P. through R. about political conditions. He belongs to the Democratic Party & doesn't much object to the Centralist regime. The Clericals are the dominant party in Slovenia & are for autonomy but less strongly than Radić in Croatia. The latter obtains the support of the peasants by promising no military service & no taxes in the

Neutral independent Peasant Republic of Croatia. If he flies, his followers will think him a coward & will desert him. The movement will then collapse. The Catholic Church is politically active, but the Orthodox not. The present Pašić cabinet is wholly Serb. All belong to the Radical Party which has a majority with Stupićina, so long as Radić keeps away. In the Army, & to a lesser extent in the Civil Administration, Serbs hold most of the higher posts, but this will gradually alter, as the younger people, not connected with the previous Austrian regime, grow up. Compulsory service is now 18 months (or 12 for the educated). Under Austria it was 3 years generally ^{including student and military service} a mix of Slovenes & Serbs. He says he would very anti-Fascism. He says he would

like a war with Italy, (a) ∴ there are 1/2 million Slovenes in Italy, & (b) ∴ the Yugoslav soldier would like to prove that he is braver & a better fighter than the Italian. He thinks the Italians will keep Fiume. He says the best Slovenes from Italy have been driven out, or have left, so ~~it is~~ ^{it may be} impossible to keep up the national movement there. The Italians have closed the Slovene schools & chased out their priests. He fears that the peasants will become Italianised. He sympathises with France, more than Germany or the Ruhr. (This we found common in Yugoslavia.) German Reparations to Yugoslavia has been very useful, good locomotives & material for the repair of destroyed railway bridges. The prestige of England still seems to stand high hereabouts. We are thought to be

powerful, rich & happy. But here they have, I say, no unemployment. A good deal of new building is going on. Ljubljana is a modern town. In 1895 there was a great earthquake, which shook down everything except a few old streets near the castle.

Here at 3 Zvezda, with P and Milko Krizan, a much more ~~agreeable~~ agreeable young man, who speaks English & is a great admirer of English institutions.

7/8/23.

Leave Ljubljana about noon. Leave Zagreb 4 pm. An impression of great material prosperity. Whole new quarters are being built, banks, business premises, flats, etc. But curiously few hotels. It does not seem to have suffered

through severing old political connections.

Just catch the 9 pm train for Sarajevo, after driving from one station to another in a cab, picking up luggage from cloak room, etc.

The state railway is distinctly better than ~~the~~ the *Siobahn*, or *Juzdini*, owned by a French company. Our carriage on the latter had broken windows!

8/8/23.

Arrive Slavonki Krod 1.46 am. Change onto narrow gauge railway. Arrive Sarajevo at 12.30 pm. The country in Bosnia is very like England, being the maize. But the people are very picturesque: the Mohammedans with fezes, ~~and~~ with minarets & quaint little Turkish villages perched on hillsides.

S seems a very dusty town, as we drive
from the station to the Hotel de l'Étoile.
In the evening visit Turkish Quarters.
The town is an extraordinary
mixture of East & West, Ancient & Modern.
9/8/23.

Return to Turkish Quarters to take
photographs & make purchases.
Visit office of Prosveta and make
acquaintance of Gaćinović, a nice
fellow, possessed, I think, of a fair
share of the W.E.A. spirit.

In the afternoon visit Mosque under
G. Mosaics very ornamental. Much
cleaner than Xth Churches in his part of
the world. ^{Mosques} ~~Temples~~ also clean
themselves up very much before
cutting. Wash their feet, hands &
heads, rinse their mouths and blow
their noses. Walk bare in the

evening with ^{William} Can, a friend of G's,
a teacher at the ^{High} School at S.
Teacher: French & Italian, but doesn't
speak either very well.
A sad face. His wife, an attractive little
French woman whom he met in France
during the war, has been ill & he receives
less pay he says, than a brother who
sells newspapers. ~~Are~~ No party
will tax the peasants, who are
less heavily taxed & better off than
under Austria. ∴ the pay of State
employees ~~is~~ is not raised. It
is proposed to establish a University at
Sarajevo. ^{the} Bosnia, with its large
Moslem popⁿ. Most of whom are
Sabo by race, is the most backward
part of Yugoslavia. One doesn't
want autonomy of Bosnia & H.,
but has to unite it. He shows

at the place beside the river, where
 the Archduke was assassinated in 1914.
 He could not have escaped, for day,
 30 men were waiting at different
 points to kill him. Nearby we see
 a small wine shop, where the
 conspirators used to meet. In public
 they behaved irresponsibly with girls
 etc, in order to disarm the
 suspicions of the police. The Austrians
 put up a bust of the Archduke near
 the place where he fell, with a lamp
 burning under it & the motto "Sic
 Viator" above a seat. This was known
 into the river after the Armistice.
 The murderer, being under 21, could
 not legally be hanged (? & they were)
 so they tortured him to death in
 prison. When his body was
 discovered it was found that all his

bones were broken. We hear
^{to work from the} ^{minaret at 7. point}
 then walk up to a high point
 overlooking the town. The lights
 are beginning to come out &
 the minarets fading into the
 gloom. Can say that Bosnia is
 very drunken, chiefly Slavonic.
 After dinner G, C, M & I in small
 boy go with us to a cafe & we
 listen to National & Gipsy music.
 10/8/23.

leave Sarajevo 7.45 am for
 Dubrovnik. 2 very solemn Czechs,
 much influenced by German ideas of
 organization, share the carriage.
 They have to speak German to the
 ticket collector. Wanted a Slav
 Esplanade, without decorations,
 conjugations & shades.
 A very hot journey. The country

soon becomes Caraic. Rocky & arid.
 More than 6 hours of taxi. Fine
 scenery in Neretva gorge north of
 Mostar. Lunch, including
 some good local fish, at Kenjica.
 Mostar is the stoniest town I have
 ever seen. The Czechs had intended
 to break the journey here, but when
 they see it decide to come on to
 Dubrovnik. After Mostar all
 rocks, which the goats alone seem to
 enjoy, except for occasional meadows
 & fields, very fertile now but
 barren in winter. There is one
 line stretching all along the
 railway up to Trebinje.
 First cypress at Mostar.
 First Italian speech at Hum, where
 we dine. Arrive Šum 9.20 pm.
 Drive up to Dubrovnik and find

Hotel de la Ville full. Put up in a
 rather primitive room in the house
 of ~~one~~ a woman who chairs for
 the hotel. Very hot.

11/8/23.

Move to Hotel de la Ville. This is
 kept by a Polish ex-Austrian Naval
 officer. The cooking is good, &
 the situation in the middle of the old
 town very picturesque, though
 rather stuffy. Had waiters Czech legionary.
 In the afternoon take train to Šum,
 & walk round Lapad peninsula
 in search of a bathing place. A
 longer walk than we expected, but
 well worth it. Good sand on the
 far side in a bay facing the
 sunset across a small rocky island.
 Round the bay are cypress &
 stone pines & the coban of the water

is a deep, liquid, sulphure blue, with
 quite a bit where it runs green.
 After bathing (2 floating) we dine at
 the Pension Matelija, just built,
 in a jolly position overlooking the
 bay. Pension 100-130 dinars a
 day. Kept by a Czech (Chubepok).
 The Czechs are common in Dalmatia,
 as tourists & hotel keepers.
 Walk back in the dusk. This we
 feel is the authentic South at last.
 The French take trouble to keep
 the goodwill of the average Jug. We
 don't. I.S. the French sort has
 just presented 400 books on
 medicine by modern French authorities
 to the University of Belgrad. We
 hear that at B, as at Zagreb,
 there is tremendous building
 activity.

12/8/23.

In a new boat to Lacomina. The
 boatman says that all Dalmatia
 is weeping at the departure of the
 Austrians. The Austrian was a man.
 Under there was "regista", & tourists
 came, & the sort of living was low.
 Simple economics, like that of the
 Italian chambermaid at Pagani.
 (I forgot when at Srijano to
 mention that despite the bedworn of the
 Hotel de l'Europe, the best in the town
 and quite good judged by ordinary
 standards, was a long notice in
 Jug & French regarding visitors
 not to make a noise in their rooms,
 or to cook, or to introduce animals
 or inflammable materials. Truly
 a frontier town between East &
 West.)

Lacroma is thickly wooded. There is some antipine in it. A long cypress avenue leads up to the highest point, a disused Austrian fort. There are a deserted monastery & a villa once the property of an Austrian archduke. The cicadas are shouting with joy in the wood & the trees & shrubs are all asexual in the heat.

The water on the way across is blue as in any blue grotto.

The boatman tells us there is good taking to a Creek Hotel at Kupari just round the next point to the south. So we walk there in the afternoon. The worst road is dusty, but there are, as yet, no motors. This road, as

the boatman proudly says, will take you anywhere. There are fine views back towards the Rapana, Lafo and Lacroma and, for some way, a string of Villages & Pensions along the cliff. The Hotel Odak has a fine position & would probably be the best of all to stay in, ^{if you were willing to} outside the old town. Cypresses grow some way up the mountain slopes, but only where soil becomes arid & rocky.

Beyond the point the road forks, to the left up to Trebinje, to the right on towards the Bocche. It feels strange to be walking alone along a high road in a place so remote on the map! Inland here there is a fertile valley with ~~some~~ tobacco & vines & with cypresses growing like

weeds. It is some way on Li Kupai,
 where there is a great Czech
 Pension, very institutional & highly
 organized. The staff is uncivil,
 chiefly I think because our only
 common language is German. But
 we get two lemons after much
 fussing. The Pension ~~is a~~
 a number of new buildings, ^{consists of} a concrete
 factory. Several hundred Czechs
 visible. The bathing place is also
 highly organized with a newly
 made cliff path & landing place
~~with~~ facilities for sunbathing. That
 these Czechs have struck a
 fine bit of sand and, through under
 Tertiary influence, don't plaster
 the place with little silk paths.
 Having bathed, we decide to
 walk straight home. We lose our

way for a time among steep rocks
 on the side of a hill, but come
 out on the main road in the
 end. We only pass one man
 between his point and the
 outskirts of the Dabrovnik set
 back to the Hotel by 9.30 pm.
 The lights of the town shine
 before us in the dark, & the sky
 is full of stars and the sea
 almost silent at foot of the cliffs
 one can see stars reflected in it
 like masses. Flashes of summer
 lightning. Shooting stars. Great
 beauty even though we are hot
 & rather hungry.

13/6/23.

Early morning very hot. One about
 5 am, occurred in traces of wide in
 Po. A badly cut tail, which healed

with surprising speed. In consequence,
 however, we pass a lazy day. Sighna
 Tarbarina to dinner in the evening.
 A rather sad, overworked little woman, an
 elementary teacher herself, the widow
 of one and the mother of one. A
 strange leaf surely from this family
 the distant University of Cambridge.

14/8/23.

Dubrovnik today is at its best. The
 authentic "little, white town" of our
 poems & dreams. Dubrovnik ^{is silent} ~~is silent~~
~~is silent~~ clean, very nearly smell-less.
 Far ahead of Italian towns in this
 respect. Well-dressed ^{men & women} ~~men & women~~
 & the Southern Sea. Nothing lost
 or coming closer. Very perfect.

We visit the two churches, Dominican
 & Franciscan. I prefer the ^{former} ~~former~~
 though it is not great art. Sam

Biagio is the police chief here, as he
 is, or was, at Montepulciano.
 In the afternoon we steam to
 Cavtat (Ragusa Vecchia). The
 sea is rather rough, or seems so
 from our little steamer, especially
 on our return journey.

Another clean little town with plenty
 of character ^{and trees} and good bathing
 round the point on which Mestrovic
 has put up a rather striking
 monument to the Bogasčić family,
 (a statue of the old man on the
 quay.) We could have done
 with Cucer here. A wonderful
 sunset-show on the return journey.
 15/8/23.

Discover the Gradac Park just
 outside the old town, overlooking
 the sea.

Call on Signora Torbarina, who in her own house seems less shy & huddled-down. We like her family, two sons and a daughter, who is an elementary teacher near Sibenik, but seems to manage to enjoy herself. They feed us with cake, figs, grapes & wine - from Zadar, near Sibenik, (very good & rather strong) & from Kacular (fig. has to drink a little Zadar wine, which amuses me.) (Manastirina.)

On to the Hotel Petke to call on Vojnović. This is the brother of the anarchist whom we meet, a member of the 2nd Zagreb aristocracy, rather like a ^{minicircle} cockatoo. Very communicative in good French.

Go to Radić. He had known him for 30 years. A jongleur. Persuaded the peasants everything in his Republic

within the Yugoslav monarchy. Had been pro-Austrian. In 1914 had issued a manifesto against the Serbs. Had been ~~very~~ poor, but was now rich. Italian money? Was always issuing manifestos, but never risked his skin. (Signora Torbarina had compared him to D'Annunzio "a man of exaggeration", now he seemed half De Valera, with his document No 2 & Saturnal Association & L.S. with him - could get for hours, ^{induces} & ^{to} ^{talks} out of a top hat.)

Jugoslav difficulties are transitional. Radić is the best of the Vizićs, "Krap diplomatic", accustomed to negotiating with Turks, speaking very thickly ⁱⁿ ^{the} ^{language} ^{of} ^{the} ^{South} ^{Slavs} & saying nothing. A one man de Gaulle of Balkanization, but came when he passed from the French.

44 but their leader (P.) is
Pozit is autocratic & uncooperative.

a one party syst. The Democrats
also are for centralisation. But
Korošec has buckled since the birth
of Yugoslavia ~~to her~~ proclamation
of 3 nations, united only as
Austria & Hungary were before the
war. V. thinks well of the
young fascists of whom I had not
previously heard. Their organization
is apparently called the "Jugoslav
Nationalist ~~Soci~~ Organization". Their
aim is "to do what would have been
done in 1919" and "cut the throats
of the red (friend) of Austria." They
would be ^{collaborators} instruments, rather than
opponents, of the governing class. There
is no ~~some~~ appreciable Socialist or
Communist movement in Yugoslavia.
V. is anti-Semitic. So far as the newly
required Jews of Yugoslavia are

concerned. The few Jews in old
Serbia were of the Spanish variety,
& much better. (People had come
specially from Spain to collect
their 17th century folk songs, which in
Spain itself had died out.)
The Kadije are all the old
pro-Austrians. In Croatia they
have got the habit of little trivial
opposition to Govt. This they are
continuing under the new regime.
(like the Irish.) ~~The~~ Serbia is
like a small peasant, who has
inherited a ^{mobility} gift from an
American uncle, & goes about
looking first into his rear &
then into his, without taking
the property as a whole. That
the war will pass.
Austria committed suicide by

refusing to her offspring races
 a small part of water we had given
 to Ireland & the Dominicans.

Then saw tail end of a Fosta, good
 Cambric costume, but not much
 else.

When I am asleep, a group of boys,
 as it thinks, go round the town
 singing in parts, very beautifully &
 with strongly marked rhythm.

16/8/23

Up the Ombla to its source in a row
 boat. The source is less impressive
 than it might be as the water simply
 comes out under fissures & flows
 without any sign of rush.

Had lunch at the Hotel Petka.

To Klapad to bathe in the afternoon.
 Klapad pleases me more, almost I
 think, for its natural beauty than

any place I have seen this summer.
 17/8/23.

By boat from Dubrovnik to
 Kotor. Port Cavtat going south
 there are no islands & hardly
 a house on the cliffs till the
 entrance to the Bocche. Here
 the windings are extraordinary, a
 wonderful series of natural
 harbours. The remains of the
 Austrian fleet which France &
 Italy did not think it worth
 while to take away, are still lying
 without gun in the Bay of Tado
 (Tivat). And all the land forts
 are dismantled of guns.

Perasto, with a fine campanile
 & old palace, is the best looking
 town on the Bocche.

We reach Kotor about 4. No good

48 Walk along Lake (as it seems to
represent the rocky end of Ljuzani) to a
little Campanile on the way to the
hotel, & a cramped-up stuffy little
town, with ~~the~~ narrow, nameless
streets. The night is very hot, &
there are unpleasant sounds of
people being sick down in the
hotel & across the narrow street.
Also a variety of other noises at all
hours.

18/8/23.

Walk ~~out~~ to cemetery among cypresses.
Many Italian names & epitaphs.

Bath.

~~set~~ There are more ragged, dirty
& villainous looking people at
Kotor than at any previous place.
There are fewer brown and more
pale people, fewer healthy &
more weedy children. Large
parts of the town should be pulled
down or blown up. The ^{natural} situation

49

is bad enough anyhow. Stuck in a hole,
between two steep mountain ranges,
late sunrises & early sunsets.

No electric light, but a flicking, striking
gas, which we encountered again at
Zelenika & Kerčula.

Leave at 1.30 for Cattigue by the ^{pin}
~~can~~ which carries the post. ~~A~~

~~A~~ Vehicle has been supplied by
the German firm of Benz, as part
of Reparations. 100 such have
been supplied to Yugoslavia.
(This is likely to prove good business
for Germany, leading to future orders.)
This vehicle has springs & in view of
the rough journey, one wonders
what it used to be like in the
converted lorry previously used.
The car is always with military
protection against bandits on Mount

Lorchen. They last attempted to raid the fort ^{can} 3 months ago. Now two soldiers armed with rifles & bombs travel on the car and there are ^{many} posts all along the road to Caltique at short intervals, amounting to a battalion in all.

Our party includes the driver, a competent fellow, who sits in front with the N.C.O., a friendly warrior of a hundred pounds, eagle eyed among the rocks, hair turning grey. Inside a second soldier, a spare driver and a postman, all young & cheerful; a priest; a young woman with a large hat ~~and~~ ^{and thick} lips, who speaks a little American; a peasant woman propped up on pillows, groaning at each turn of the road, ^{and} we hear later, from a tumour & going up to hospital at Caltique; her

husband; and two selves.

The road up gives magnificent views of the Roche & lake of a stretch of the Asiatic.

The sharp turns in the road & the jolts on the stones cause the young woman to be sick out of the window. Round the slopes of Lorchen & down to the village of Njegos, all stone, then up & down again on to the little plain in which Caltique lies.

At a stop above Caltique, the driver & the N.C.O. gather green branches and decorate the car. R asks the young woman who speaks American why. She replies "For fun, I guess." Why are we so utilitarian?

At Caltique we have a letter of introduction to Vuletic, who was to

Keef in Grand Hotel, when C was a
 diplomatic centre, & was Mayor of
 town 30 years. He lives in a
 small 3 storied house, with a "front
 room", side board, etc. We didn't get much
 out of him, not even a meal. His
 wife only speaks Jng & is kept in the
 background. His son & daughter
 have ~~become~~ moved up into a
 higher social class than their
 parents. The son is embarrassed
 at having to translate into French
 his father's praise of his own hotel.
 They are planning now a Hotel on
 the hill where the old man has
 been to London to see Cook's after
~~the~~ securing a flow of visitors
 those parts again.

Of the beautiful daughter of Volatier
 & their successful international

marriage I had heard before.
 His one is certainly attractive, &
 lover of it. But it must be
 too easy for them to marry
 successfully now.

We stay at the Hotel Paris, the best
 available. The costness of the night
 & the absence of mosquitoes are very
 agreeable.

In the evening we sit in the
 Piazza, under the patriarchal tree
 where the old Scomp Nicholas used
 to dispense justice. From the keys
 drink at the fountain, until shoes
 away by a boy. Many dogs of
 various breeds drink water also.
 The women are not very visible in
 the cafes, but both men & women
 are ^{fairly} handsome (the journalists
 are right about the Montefiaschini).

There are a lot of Montenegrin officials here, for C is now the administrative centre, (according to V,) not only for the old Montenegro, but for the Bocche & part of Herzegovina.

19/8/23.

Leave Cetina at 7 by motor ~~to~~ of Kotar. Among our fellow travellers the first is an old Montenegrin woman wearing the local costume, a black lace veil, very fine striped white linen blouse, embroidered in King gold & coloured crossstitch, plum coloured velvet waistcoat, long coat of pale green cloth embroidered in gold & colours with buttons of gold thread with coral tips. So this is still worn in daily life!

More than half the passengers

are sick, or on the point of it, being done. R is also rather upset internally. At the filling Kotar we have, *frank de mien*, to get to the Muhelović Hotel, where we hire a bedroom for a few hours. Chloroform & local brandy. We succeed in catching the 12.30 boat for Exceqonia, a disappointing place. Drive in a carriage to Zelenika & spend the night in the Pension Zelenika. Fine position, but dilapidated & smelly. Kept by a ^{young} & ^{well-meaning} ~~young~~ woman. Right on the head for Zelenika from the hotel, and will find trees round it, but under every tree a smell, & filling local gas. Nuzniki worse than usual. Traps him too. Too many men under arms in what is Jugostavia.

20/6/23.

Walk to Savina. Pretty views & good trees.

By train Zelenika - Šušter. Leave at 4.30. Through Val Canal in fur on Cartat. Saw more baby cypresses than anywhere in Italy or Dalmatia. Fertile land, & handsome, clean women with a local costume, consisting of white frock & headdress, with ^{green} red slab of embroidery on blouse.

From Cartat train runs inland & inland to Uskoplje, through grey wilderness of stones, like a Blake vision of the formlessness of the creation of the world.

Arrive Šušter 9.20 pm.

Sleep at Hotel Petka. Beds are clean & equipped with mosquito nets, but service bad.

21/6/23.

By boat (Zaton) to Korčula.

Leave Šušter 7 am.

The coast along Salbiacello not very interesting, but we pass ~~through~~ a number of islands. Meleda looks fine & mountainous from a distance. We see Lagosta, the Italian island, in the distance.

The cost of the journey, first class, is 7/6 each and a very good lunch on board 2/6 each. Capt. Bonacic, with whom we made friends on our first trip, produces an excellent bottle of Monastika.

Arrive Korčula 3 pm. The views we come in is very jolly, the little town perched on ~~its~~ ^{its} promontory, with a tall campanile rising in its midst.

Stay at Hotel de la Ville. Good bedroom,
but very variable cooking and
smelly gas.

Walk round the town. The sea is an
astounding blue, seen down little
narrow streets up which a sea wind
blows. Clean & comparatively
smelt-less.

22/8/23.

A good bathing place 20 minutes away.
A wonderful growth of young trees &
new roads in the extensive ^{town} park, an
admirable creation. In 20 years time
it may again be Corcyra Nigra.

~~No~~ A barba, whom we question, has
no special complaints against the
Italian occupation.

23/8/23.

In a row boat to the Badia on
a neighbouring island. Venetian

Solar Christmas. The men have
planted many trees, cypresses &
stone pines. When everything is reared
up against them, keen with this to
count in their favour as at Monte
oliveto. The stone pines are
glorious against the sunset.

Leave by the midnight boat for Split.

Crowds of Czech children, rather poor,
on board, returning from a holiday
in Kvarnera. Singing & cheering.

24/8/23.

Arrive Split 7 am. Stay Hotel
Bellerne. Clean (plugs full!), good
cooking & service. Double bedroom 3/-
a night, good lunch with wine 1/6 each.
Coffee & rolls 3^d each.

A sympathetic town. Large proportion
good looking people (especially men).
Wide Riva. Diocletian's Palace better

Visible now that some old houses have been cleared round the Mausoleum. That some more ought to go.

Very good bathing place. Wide bay & sandy bottom.

25/8/23

Rain & wind till evening. Walk up Monte Majan. Glorious view, very theatrical in the dusk & moonrise.

Another example of public enterprise.

26/8/23.

Boat to Castelli. Get off at Castel Vecchio & walk to Castel Vittorio & walk boat back.

Leo Jurić to lunch. Quite a Cambrian. Speaks English well. Did economics at Edinburgh with Nicholson & Rees. Well informed on English affairs. Anti-militarist. Delighted with our observation that we see too

Fixed bay nets & found to meet vicarious boats, as though travellers many soldiers about. Belongs to

Trumbić party. This is very small & dwindling. The extremists (Pavlović's Radicals & Radice's party) are striving at its expense. Next time he thinks

Radice will sweep Dalmatia. He had 7 out of 11 seats. Demouctz also getting squeezed out. Radice is vague, but an anticentist in his own party. The Serbs have played their cards badly. They haven't unified Yugoslavia so that in Serbia there is less than in Croatia, Dalmatia or Slovenia. In

split there are few Kusturici. Just forming now at present outside Dalmatia. Against Radice. To a less extent against Pavlović. Want a Centralized Yugoslavia, not Greater Serbia. Trumbić may join Radice. Smolčević too but his seat. He joined

the Agrarian Party, when the old Sub-Croat coalition broke up. French influence is great. French & Belgian business men & engineers have much here. French capital & prestige. The French forbade the Army to be used against Bulgaria when Strambalisky fell, or against Turkey when Greece was being beaten. So what's the use of the Army after all? There is an idea now which stands for Monarchism in Europe. It supported the Bulgarian Revolution.

27/6/23.

To Uissa & Salona by car. Fine view over the pass.

28/8/23.

Visit archaeological museum. A lot of interesting stuff, chiefly from Salona. The admirable Jurić has arranged a series of engagements for us today &

Tomorrow. At 5.15 we meet Korolija, director of the Split theatre, a dramatist & poet & President of the Jugoslav fascisti (Orijunaj, his prefer to be called.) A stogy, "corally" person, a sort of pigmy of Antonio without the latter's class. Very vague & windy. ~~But~~ They seem at creating a "new man" in Jugoslavia, a real unity. ~~They~~ ~~admit~~ they admit, that they are a middle class organisation. They have not yet touched the peasants. [But they stand for leave vacation of the peasants! This is the only piece of "economic programme" I can get out of K & his Secretary, a good looking 2, 1, seems to think much more effective young man. See, say Jurić, by

will "put away" K, as being regarded as a politician.)

K claims 76,000 members. They say they are strongest in Slovenia, though they have branches all over Yugoslavia. They stand for union with Bulgaria, but the Serbs are opposed to this at present. The Macedonians are a mixed race, intermediate between Serbs & Bulgars. There is then a racial continuity.

They ~~at~~ want a ethnographical frontier up to Udine.

Asked whether they are summed, he becomes reticent. This cannot be answered: the Govt is against them.

As proof of their moderation, they have not killed Radic as they might easily have done (a Vorobiev' within they would.) He denies any

special affiliation with the Democratic Party. They include members of every party except the Communists. They do not contemplate running candidates at present, but this may come later. They had a battle with the Communists, in split & defeated them. (This has been their solitary exploit. The Communists, K says, were financed by Italian gold. This corresponds with German gold & Bolshevik gold with us. That they had Bolshevik gold & ran newspapers with it, we learn later from another source.)

K says they aren't Fascist & dislike the name, as it suggests Italy & Italian methods, but the black shirt is beginning to be worn.

(I don't think there is much future for this movement, as the ^{coat} capitalists are more & more of Radic, & there is

only a negligible socialist ^LCommunist
movement, & very weak (V.) ^{as yet}
^{NOT even a peasant Centre movement to speak of!}
Also the Govt is strong, not weak as in
Italy before the fascist comp.)

At 6.45 we meet Seitz, the local
Socialist Secretary, & Dr Schmidt, editor of
Glas Solode, a socialist newspaper in
Srnajevo. I talk chiefly to the
latter, R to the former.

The socialist movement is very weak. They
have 2 deputies in Parliament. They are
much weaker than the Communists who
have ten times their number. The latter
are chiefly strong ^{near the frontier} where
National Minorities are found, e.g. ^{at Subotica} in the north,
~~and~~ in Macedonia. In short,
they focus discontent much. They ^{Communists}
have been vigorously suppressed by the
Govt.

Trade Unionism is more hopeful than socialism.

though at present the Unions are weak.
The Seamen's Union is losing the strike,
which has lasted nearly 2 months, on the
Balkan coast. The men are gradually
drifting back, though they had ⁱⁿ general
sympathy of the population & there was ^{no}
black legging. The Captain, who was
in the same Union as the men, was
the first to go back. The Captain gets
1500 dinars a month with food wine
onboard. The men get 300-400 dinars
a month with food, but no wine. But
it is not a whole time job, & some men
~~can~~ have land as well. ^{Some of} the companies
~~on the~~ run at a loss & want a
State subsidy.
On the railways there was an
attempt at a strike, but the Govt
called up the men & soldiers, &
imprisoned the Secretary of the Union, so

the strike collapsed.

There is fairly strong T.V. in Sawmills.
But Yugoslavia is not yet a much
industrialized country.

They are ~~very~~ much terrified at meeting
English socialists. ~~But~~ They are
looking to London now, & not to
Moscow. They are much interested
in English colonies & labour
policy in regard to them. Is it
true that, if the colonies become
independent, they would develop their
own industries & all our workers would
be unemployed? They are very pleased
at my statement that at labour
meetings in England, reference to internet
affairs, disarmament etc get the loudest
cheers.

They read the Daily Herald in Singapore
They like it, but feel better English

Socialism differs from Continental in
being more practical. Schmidt has
read ^{and} Webb's books & ^{likes} it ^{very}
good. He says Webb has a
greater influence than Marx in
England. He noticed that the D.H.
didn't have much about the International
at Hanoi.

In Bosnia peasants are contented, having
seized the land & been allowed to
keep it, the Govt compensating the
Muslim landlords.

In the Banat ex-soldiers from elsewhere
have been put on the land & there
are discontented landless peasants who
voted socialist last time.

As a result of the Peace Treaties,
Yugoslavia got 20% of the Austro-
Hungarian mercantile marine &
50% of the crews. Hence unemployed!

It is to a meeting at the Theatre of the local Franco-Serb circle. The French Minister at Belgrade is present, the Governor of Dalmatia & some 7000 people, 1/2 French, & more than half women, dressed for the occasion.

It is very hot. A man at a piano plays the Marseillaise & then the Yugoslav National Anthem. ^{the} small boy

recites in French. "La France... La belle France... You demand of me war I should suffer... You demand my life... You demand my blood... Gladly I give it all..."

Applause, smiles, people know exactly at the child. The wife of the French Minister kisses him.

Then a song or two, in French.

Then a speech, in French, by a lady. One history of Dalmatia. Its debt

to the Great Napoleon. ^{its, natural beauty, natural} The Tyranny of Austria. ^{its} Great wealth. ^{its} Seaports, ^{its} minerals, ^{its} forests.

1914. Austrian ultimatum to Serbia. Russia refusing at Paris. "What will France do?" France might have stood aloof. But no. She says "I am ill-prepared for a long war, but I will come to the aid of little Serbia and fight for the freedom of oppressed peoples." ... Brave France! ... Splendid France! ... Verdun, ... Reims... So the war was won. (No mention of England, America or Italy.) Vive la France! (clapping & shouting "Vive la France!") ... Now we need capital... French Capital... we must

continue to stand together - Germany
must pay... Some people would
let her off, even in her country.
... France will make her pay...

Against France... We shall never
forget... Vive la France. (Loud
applause, crying "vive" "vive" in
Munich via, shaking the station
by the hand. ^{Shaking the station} ^{by the hand.} ^{Shaking the station} ^{by the hand.}
Then more songs & a Granatella
by Dvorak.

So we see differences at work.

29/8/23.

With Traumblic from ^{am} 9 till 11.15.
A shrewd fellow & a fine expositor.
He wonders whether his Labour Party
is fit to govern. Collaboration between
intellectuals & workmen is difficult.
We seem now to have no great
men. For the moment in pro di

decadence: the passivity of England.
(This is what strikes them all.) We
cut a poor figure, vi-a-vi France...
If we lost our Empire, we should be a
little Albanias. - (When I ask
what he would have us do, he says
"send a capable man as Minister to
Belgrade? ... He should take an
interest in economic relations."
Now he would have us pursue
"not an anti-Italian policy, but a
a policy of intermediacy betⁿ Italy &
 Yugoslavia.")

On Fiume



He knows nothing of the present course of negotiations, & knows little of the Jug negotiators.

They are weaker than Italy & she always has power & breaks her words. It is shameful. She wants to dominate their only outlet. Port of Banat was built by the Croats in 1918.

Article 4 of Treaty of Rapallo, & T's supplementary documents, signed by Spazza & pledging the Italian Govt to hand over P. Banat & Delta to Jug. Not put in Treaty, at request of Italian, to not make it easier for them to get to Anunzio out of Fiume.

The other 2 Jug delegates and one on the Italian side, Spazza, Sidilli, Bonomi are all alive.

Laba King said it was a personal pledge of Spazza, not binding on the Govt. Italian diplomacy always like this.

It would be practicable to take Banat, Delta Jug & Fiume a free state. Now the rails into Fiume are turn up. In any case they could not send their traffic there, until a settlement is reached. For Jug we have like a ^{requisition of the status for} He is not willing to submit to arbitration on Banat & the Delta, (though the arbitration of the Swiss President is provided for in Art 4) ∴ it would imply that their claim might not be good. (This was a weak position, we thought.) 800,000 slaves in Italy. (This is a higher estimate than I have heard before.) Their schools closed they

must either leave Italy or be
 Italianised. No national minorities
 admitted in Italy by the Peace
 Treaty, for Italy a great power. (The
 policy of Italianisation is not in doubt
 in the light of Italian Minister's
 speeches. It may succeed with her
 & in the Alps Hill. At the time,
 Italy holds the cards in the game
 of realpolitik.) ^{but my T. the frontier}
 internal position of Yugoslavia.
 For the Serbs it is a greater
 Serbia, the result of annexation,
 not liberation. The Govt is
 all Serb, & the standard of fortune
 Serb. In Serbia before the war,
 an eastern mentality, no security
 of person or property, no honesty
 in administration. Now all is
 for Belgrade. No regard for interests

of the rest of the country. Serbia is
 enriched, Croatia & the rest
 impoverished. Their interest in
 the Adriatic is limited to making
 a port on the Buceche.
 Militarism. $\frac{1}{4}$ million soldiers.
 Majors & upwards all Serbs. A
 brutality, ^{disorderly} ^{planned} ^{breakings} of soldiers
 Diet. Lice & bays. Insufficient
 food. Only clothing provided is
 one pair of boots, two shirts, &
 tunic for 18 months service.
 Discontent spread through all
 layers in the country.
 Statistical Office at Zagreb, neglected
 but in the country closed.
 Radic' has focussed his discontent.
 It is said, but it is not true, that he
 is mad, & that he calls the peasants
 with the promise of no taxes & no

no military service. His demand of a Republic is not to be taken too seriously. He means freedom from Belgrade. For tactical reasons he appeals to the peasants against the towns. His influence is increasing. He might at the next elections get a majority in the whole country, but the Radicals may not permit this. Last time they forbade his candidature to stand in the Banat. (I think I may know in his case with R. if things look hopeful. Last time he lost his seat after having had a magnificent job up to him as Mayor!)
 The religious fanaticism of the Serb. His intolerance. All non-Serbs regarded as inferior creatures. The

first enthusiasm of Union killed by Sub repressions.

The Democratic Party (formerly the Young Radicals of Serbia) is practically finished.

Radicals will have support of Mussulmans & Slavonic Clericals. In Dalmatia he has 7 out of 11 deputies now. Wrangeth Russians have votes & vote Radical.

(Paris is so far off!)

The Serbs are under the influence of France. France sells them old munitions & lends them the money to pay with. Serbs went to Paris University before the war.

The Croats are friends of England, & desire financial & peace and trade. The French are neutral, but the English are men of business.

For his stories about L-5 & L-6
I have no space.

Through the stupidity of the Hotel
Porter we miss the boat to Tran-
khat in the afternoon. R (L) is

French Minister is
French of the 3rd. Dining in state at the
Kellerne. The Engineer is busy. Had the Kaiser Port
30/8/23. Had the French spy,
lead with a member

∴ we go slow. Indivina has brought
the Minister's lead of her
why so large a proportion of food ^{at} ^{the} ^{subject}
looking people of both sexes here?

~~21/8/23~~. The French Minister is having
coffee at the Kellerne in the
morning. Also present the spy, the
Porter & others. The Minister is
talking about shows in a company, &
explaining the utility of international
fairs.

The joy should be caricatured
spitting - ^{pleasa} ~~pleasa~~ on the "rod"
- even being sick in public. The

spitting is not so bad as the
~~preliminary~~ preparatory noises
in the throat. The men make
them all the time, even when
they don't spit. 'Eugh juice'

occasionally in our company. Just
a silly habit, I think, for they
don't smoke, drink or chew much.

Tonight a man actually sat & vomited
on the ground beside a table at the
Kellerne Cafe. No one asked
him to go & he remained seated.

~~21/8/23~~

The Bank Clerk in this country is very
much a gentleman. It is a high class
profession owing, I suppose, to lack of
opening/closed in business. But how

can the country support so many
banks & gentlemanly bank clerks?

~~21/8/23~~ 31/8/23.

To Tran-^{ky} steamer & back by car & train

The little town is disappointing from outside, except when seen from above on Bua in the setting sun. Also there is no decent restaurant or hotel. But the door of the Cathedral is very fine. Though there is nothing much inside except the choir stalls. The Palazzo Ciprico is now a wine store.

18/9/23.

By train to Šibenik. A dull journey through rocky country. Š is not a sympathetic town. Dusty and undistinguished & poor food. No Manastira wine obtainable in the Grand Hotel Kuka! No postcard on sale of the Cathedral!

This is the most perfect building in Dalmatia, & the first Renaissance Cathedral in point of time. There is nothing else in the town.

Walk a little way along the road towards Scardona & visit the establishment of Matarulj for the sale of national costumes & ~~handicrafts~~ Manaschind.

Evening bed down at the Hotel Kosovo (clean & ^{spacious} food, but no restaurant) We witness a series of music hall fun on a stage in the back court by the local Sokol. An endlessly repeated & much applauded, chorus pervades my sleep.

20/9/23.

From Šibenik to Zana by boat. The boat is several hours late in arriving & load & unload very slowly & unscientifically - sacks of flour, cartons of calcium, cattle & sheep. We sit on board for 3 hours & don't get away till 5 pm. Arrive Zana 11 pm. Very beautiful in the dark. A long row of lights, brighter in

the middle & thinning out at the sides.
 The second officer on the boat lies in
 wait for a talk with us. He speaks a
 little English. He ran away to sea
 in a boy & went to New York & back on
 a Cunard liner as steward's boy. He was
 full of enthusiasm for England & of
 pleasure at talking to English people.
 At Zana stay at Hotel Kristob. Good
 rooms but no restaurant. ^{Double bed room} 12 fire a night.
 Two bands playing on the Riva &
 four or five caffè's doing business.
 I have a caffè ghiaccio before
 going to bed.

31/9/23.

Difficult to find a decent restaurant at
 Zana. But at the Grand Hotel turn out
 to be the best.

Much hunting for stamps & information
 regarding steamers.
 R. has a manuscript ice which gives her great
 pleasure. I think it rather a feeble affair. She

85
 alleges that my love letter is ^{spiritedly} 85
 heard strong drink. She likes alcohol in ^{small doses.} ^{part}
 no decent talking place.

But the weather has begun to turn
 cooler & the wind is gone.

The Cathedral has a fine facade,
 though many pillars are broken, &
 good chris stalls. (Zilt).

Interesting museum at S. Donato,
 (including large quantities of Roman
 remains from Nona.) This church
 was built in the dark ages, out of ~~the~~
~~the~~ pieces of old Roman buildings,
 (columns, etc) thrown down anyhow. It
 is wonderful that it hasn't fallen down.
 4/9/23.

Call on the Prefetto, General Corrado
 Tamajo. (a "Fascista General" we learn
 later) with a letter from Cippico.
 We have hardly entered the room before
 he demands why the English man
 is attacking Italy (ova Corfu), &

whether we have seen the "monstrous frontier" of Zara. He would have been satisfied with the frontier of the Part of London. ~~HS~~ These "bestie" Spazi, Bonomi have given away Italy's rights. It is impossible to do business with the Jews. They say, when you show them a document, "this was signed at Belgrad, not at Zagreb." He himself was at Fiume with D'Annunzio. He is from Palermo & is not a professional jurist, but he has been acting as Prefetto at Ancona & other places, where Communists were active & had to be suppressed.

~~He leads us to the sea & secretary to go round the frontier in the evening.~~

He would be willing to accept Swiss arbitration on Fiume, as provided in the Treaty of Rapallo. Contrary to Trumbic, he held that Kaurz & the

Delta could not be separated from the rest of Fiume. There was only one basin out of several. Such a line would mean cutting houses in two.

In Dalmatia the Italians were the owners of the house, & the Jews gradually came in as Venetians. Look at the Churches & monuments! Rapallo... italianissima!

The Prefect lends us his car & his secretary to take us round the frontier in the evening. Not a long trip, only a few miles out. 16,000 people in the territory of Zara & besides the town, just a village or two, e.g. Borgo. In 220, where Albanians live. The country is very barren. There is no reason to draw the frontier in one place more than another.

Zara, however, is a free port. No customs duties on anything coming from anywhere. (∴ shops abound selling foreign tobaccos, & the smoke tobacco is cheaper here than in Italy proper.) (Why not make Trieste a free port too. Then all would be simpler.)

There is also a frontier zone of Jug territory round Zara, between which Zara trade is largely free.

It is alleged that the Japs make continual difficulty about carrying out this arrangement.

The Prefect's secretary tells me that Jug soldiers, including members of Wrangel's Army, ~~continue~~ often desert into Zara & are sent onto Switzerland or elsewhere.

But Zara Campaigns & attempts are being made by the Prefect to establish

a net making factory here.

The P's secretary admitted that, before the war, Zara was being gradually Slavised. It was only a question of time for it to become an Split & Dubrovnik. Already there are numbers of Jug names & faces. One Zara canottieri, (half with Jug names) have won the Championship of Europe at Lomo. They will be welcomed back the day after tomorrow. The streets are plastered with notices of their "sublime sacrifice", etc & always in some Campaign & emphasis in war & sport, in life & in death, in great things & small.

5/9/23.

Zara to Pola. Leave 7.30 am. Arrive 2.30. Very rough passage, both betⁿ Zara & Lussin & Lussin & Pola. The quarrows live up to it

every she
 bad name. Nearly ~~everything~~ sick, including
 R & myself, 1 more than she. But
 she sensed by a wave ~~between~~ excess
 of delicacy & wet through for her
 last part of the journey.

She finally led at Pola (Hotel
 Miramare) & got rid of wet clothes.
 We later we walk round the town
 & dine at the Benaria, viz
 Memorare, frequented by officers & is
 probably the best in the town.

6/9/23.

visit Amphitheatre. Magnificently
 intact. New Temple of Augustus &
 Arch of the Sergii.

R feverish in the afternoon, sent
 led & takes quinine.

7/9/23

R better though not inclined to eat
 much.

8/9/23.

Pola to Parenzo. 6.30 am - 10.30 am.
 Coast low barren & better wooded, especially
 Krioni islands. (I hear later that one city
 R again not very fit. ^{very weak from} ^{very faint} ^{with} ^{some} ^{st- away} ^{with}
 more quinine. Slightly feverish & headache.

9/9/23.

R just able to visit Basilica, a
 glorious survival of mosaics, dado &
 inlaid stone & Byzantine capitals.
 Boat to Trieste ~~at~~ at 10.30, arriving
 2.30. Stay at Hotel de la Ville. R
 lies down, still very limp.

10/9/23.

Trieste doesn't give the impression of a
 dead city as it had been deserted by us by
 the fogs. Hotels pretty full & a good
 deal of shipping in the port. Cafes &
 restaurants look pretty prosperous.
 The bay of Trieste is quite beautiful.

wild hills rising behind.

I go in the morning by electric train to Opicina and walk to Grotta Sigmara. Very fine collection of mines & tires. Back to Poggio Reale & lunch (Krell) at Hotel Obelisco which has a fine view. Find it a good deal better on my return.

11/9/23.

My hats, hat-box & socks.

At 4 pm. ~~note~~ start from Trieste by car to Abbazia. In addition to ourselves the driver is a fat fellow interested in mineral oil, who can only speak German. A good run, taking only 2 1/4 hours including a stoppage of 1/2 hour to repair a punctured tyre. The country is not of the ordinary coarse type, as I had imagined, but well wooded, with

many fertile dolines & excellent pasture, greener than I have seen since the Alps. The live stock are much better & the peasants, fresh more prosperous than in Dalmatia. That they all seem to have Jug veins, and the Jug equivalents of Pruthia, Souda, etc are permitted under the Italian.

At Abbazia put up at Hotel Koch, good Viennese cooking. The season is over, but there are still a good many people about. I read that during the season this year there were 1,500 visitors, of whom 3500 were Italian, 3700 Czech & 3100 Austrian. The Austrians are evidently travelling again. Also a smaller number of Magyars. German notices & equivalents

everywhere. Also a certain number of Jug, Czech & Magyar. Albania is full of large hotels, but has a lovely situation. The coast toward Monte Maggiore is very pretty & well wooded. The lights of Fiume are visible across the water.

12/9/23.

By boat to Fiume at 9.30 am.

No formalities except a glance at a passport at both ends.

The Italian atmosphere is very anti-English at present, owing to the Corfu incident. While we are waiting for the boat at Albania, ^{two} Italian looking fascists are having a political discussion. "I am an old man" said one, (~~it was a lie, for he~~ was certainly not more than 45). "Get

I expect I shall have to put on my uniform again. . . . The English are the greatest bastards in the world. . . . The French are little better. They think only of their own interests. . . . One must trust no one. . . . Rely only on the black shirt."

Fiume is indeed, in contrast with Trieste, a dead city, a district devastated by nearly 5 years of ~~total~~ indecision. Machinery is rusting, factory chimneys are cold, hotels are closed, paint is peeling off the walls. Hardly any ships are in the port.

Take a room at Hotel Europa, where D'Annunzio stayed.

Riding in the festa, the festival anniversary of the "Santa Eufemia" of D'Annunzio, - riding on an armoured car.

A reference to Mussolini drew only a few cheers, "he who is seeking to make Italy in his ^{own} image, -- discipline, energy & will...."

But great cheers for the King, all the audience rising & applauding while the orchestra plays the Marcia Reale, Giovinetti. The King, we were told, was loudly applauded when he last visited Milan, which before was a centre of "subversive" & artistic bolshevism.

Finme is de facto an Italian town, Italian shops, carabinieri, public ^{concessions} ~~shops~~ ~~shops~~, etc. The right solution is to recognize *de jure*, with all necessary economic concessions to the Japs. Only the postage stamps are Finnish.

13/9/23.

Call on John Stiglich, Presidente del Tribunale, with a letter of introduction from Tamajo.

A much more intelligent & moderate partisan of Italy, impressed with the economic distress of the city.

He says that Italy has offered to make Finme a free port, like Zanzibar, & to give all possible facilities for Jap commerce.

According to him, the Japs request to open the railway on their side. On the Italian side the railway is working.

But the separation of *Island* from the rest of the port is ~~not~~ ^{economically} impossible, & so is a purely independent state of Finme. For how could it pay for diplomatic

a consular representation abroad
 & for its own machinery of law
 & justice. Moreover it would
 start heavily in debt, ~~at~~ in respect
 of ~~the~~ - ~~the~~ - Hungarian state
 property, & the loans from Italy
 during the past few years.
 An independent cabinet would
 involve such large post charges
^{to be paid} but the result would be ruin.

Much has happened since the
 Treaty of Rapallo.

Sporn's private note to Tamberi
 has never been published & is not
 legally binding. The city of
 Fiume must be administered
 politically either by Italy or
 Yugoslavia & the latter
 alternative is impossible, - the
 inhabitants would resist. They

feel themselves Italian & speak
 Italian. Italy would be
 willing to take over Fiume's debt.
 But Yugoslavia would not.

The post should be free and
 worked by a consortium, in
 which Italy, Yugoslavia & Fiume
 would participate on equal terms.
 The Sals would agree to this. They
 are not much interested in
 Fiume, desiring a post nearer to
 Serbia. But they are afraid that
 Radic & Co would use it against
 them in internal politics. The
 Croats, having been beaten in the
 war, would have shared the
 economic fall of Austria &
 Hungary, unless they had been
 taken over by Serbia. But now
 they are trying to be independent.

(on the arrival of Giordano as Governor of the city, I become a member of the Consiglio di Governo.)

In the afternoon we explore Port Banes & the Delta. This is a Δ^{th} piece of land, on which a quantity of kintu is stacked. No buildings exist except a few wooden sheds. A few men are working loading kintu into railway trucks for the Italian railway. 3 railway lines run other way ^{across the} into Susak are out of action. One is so completely gone, a second is blown up & twisted into contorted shapes on the Banes side, a third is intact but choked with a mass of tangled wire, an Italian soldier on one side & a Jay on the other! Similarly on the passenger line to Bakar, where no trains run, two soldiers face

each other. What a spectacle! Port Banes contains cranes, & includes a long breakwater. It would be possible to make either the Finmare or the Enea the frontier, but obviously all practical considerations demand that the port should be worked as a unit, (the ^{island} P. Banes is uninhabited at night, except perhaps by a night watchman, so no ethnographical frontier is in question).

Over Susak the Jay flag flies & we see the announcement of Kupatistke. One Italian soldier on ^{the} ~~island~~ is apologetic, but says we must not stop no longer. People pedestrian cross the bridge both ways over the Enea, armed with passes - furdium each end.

I read that in the port of Kiume only 3 small vessels entered today

150 Dollen went to work today.
 We walk round the working class
 part of the town for an hour. Everyone
 is speaking Italian, including children
 and people. So are the Dollen.
 Very likely the boys have all
 crossed the water.
 Leave Fiume for Attazia at 4 pm.
 Sleep again at Hotel Kolb, where the
 cooking is good.

14/9/23

To Lammara by train, whence we
 send a picture postcard to Lady Byles.
 Strike up towards Monte Maggiore.
 The distance is not clear, but we
 see Cherso & Veglia in outline.
~~Just before~~ Italian is spoken for
 several miles inland, then just
 just before Draga di Lammara,
 the road stops abruptly, after some

good ^{patches} ~~pieces~~ of reforestation, pines &
 oaks. At the village we find a
 little "ostanija", beautifully clean,
 but the door locked & only two cats
 in possession. Inside we see a
 pot boiling over a wood fire.

After a while, a little old woman,
 (out of a Grimm's fairy tale) appears
 in a felt coat. She puts on her
 skirt, which is hanging on a peg
 outside, & serves us with wine &
 water. After passing through constant woods
 above the village, the track is rough,
 & shaded, & the sun hot.

After we have climbed higher, we
 come into a zone of pasture
 and then thick beech woods
 stretching up to the top of
 M. Maggiore, which is composed
 of white chalk cliffs. Showing here

Masses of autumn crocuses in
the grass.

and trace through the green.

In the beech wood the Alpine
signs fail us, & there is no
enough light left to get to the
top, which, it seems, can only be
reached from this side by a
detour right round the back of
the mass overhanging us.

We have been travelling light from
Trieste, & our shoes are railers. Going
down is a very slippery business
& becomes something of a Calvario.
We came back at Lamonara about 6
and train back to Trieste.

15/9/23.

By automobile from Trieste to Trieste.

I notice a battery of 60 pounders in
a wood close to the road a few kilometers
from Mattuglie. (Italian Army
manoeuvres have been taking place

the month, on Garda (2) in the Vipiteno
valley & (3) ^{mountain} artillery - at Divaccia.)
Rain in the afternoon at Trieste. In
the evening to see Petrolini in
various forms. Two one-act plays,
the first comic, L'Ascendatore, in
which a princely dinner party comes
to grief, the second tragic, by Pirandello,
in which a peasant comes to
know a young girl singer, for
whose early training he has paid,
& is broken hearted at the inevitable
change in her.

16/9/23.

From Trieste to Venice by steamer.
Leave at 9 am and arrive at 12.30
This is the best way to approach
Venice. One sees her rising
from the waters, the historical,
throughout the racial, mother of

all the little Adriatic towns we know.

Stay at Hotel Grand Canal & Monaco at the bottom of the Grand Canal, facing the Dogana & the Salute. Comfortable, but rather expensive. 40 lire a night for a bedroom looking on to a side street. 571 for 5 nights 573 lire, including 5x2 breakfasts & 3x2 lunches. But a good terrace outside the Hotel with comfortable chairs, from which one can watch the life of the Canal. Fine food & perhaps 16/9/23 - 21/9/23. ^{Hotel Cavalletto is one of the best.}

The weather is cool & we are not very energetic. But it is very pleasant to idle in Venice. We go to a very poor concert of Slav School Teachers. The Teatro Rossini is practically empty.

Venice is still very full of foreigners, including a surprising number of French. 21/9/23.

Leave Venice 5-55 pm. Train crowded & manners of one of our fellow travellers rude and fussy. R not at ease with her back to the engine. After leaving at 11 pm, we have the carriage to ourselves & sleep.

22/9/23.

Next noon near Dijon, after violent swaying of our carriage, we come to a stop. Our engine has "skipped a cylinder" whatever that may mean & has nearly been derailed. The delay means missing our connection at Paris, which we reach about 5.30. No train to Brussels or Calais till 11.45. We dine well at the Reunion,

in the Boulevard Magenta near the
 Gare du Nord, & spend an hour at
 the pictures, - a well produced French
 film. The interest is mounting
 when we have to go.

23/9/23.

Reach Calais at 6. Good evening.
~~At about 10~~ created by Anita on
 the doorstep soon after 9. A talk
 no bad thing!

Train companions Gerard Hopkins, an
 old Oxford man & friend of Topsy's, and
 his mother, who resists with marked
 success the spiritual & intellectual
 winds of age.

Special Note

**All of the pages between
the two shown here are
blank and have not been
filmed**

Schedule of photographs taken.

- 31/7/23. Gössnitz fall.
- 2/8/23. Rother Knopf, with watermills in foreground (2)
Glockner, with larch foreground (2)
P.B. eating
- 3/8/23. Glockner, from below FJ Hous.
Glockner, from below Glacier.
-
- H. Blut from Möllthal. (2)
Sarajevo various.
- 12/8/23. Larnema. View of Cyprus Avenue & port.
" View of Dubrovnik.
" Sea of Lapad Peninsula.
- 15/8/23. Dubrovnik. Peasants in costume (2)
- 16/8/23. Church at Rožato from head of Umka.
Scenic of Umka.
- 17/8/23. Towards Perasto from Catene.
" Risan. (Boats in foreground)
Madonna del Scalpello adjacent island. Perasto in background
Perasto Campanile.

- 21/8/23. ~~the~~ Lapad from steamer gnd.
Korčula from ~~the~~ steamer. (3)
" " hill behind town.
22/8/23 " " Bedroom window.
Christa of Isadia near Korčula.

Klis.

Spent abroad 24/7/23 - 25/9/23

£ 90

£ 20

£ 110

Money taken on holiday 24/7/23.

£10 Italian.

£ 6 French

£ 3 Austrian.

£ 8/16/2 English.

Total 28 (pounds), with small foreign change.

Cashed at Date. Amount.

Innsbruck. 26/7/23. £ 10 at 319,000

Salzburg. 28/7/23 £ 5 at 313,000

Ljubljana. 6/8/23. £ 20 at 420.

Split. 24/8/23. £ 10 at 430

Split. 31/8/23 £ 10 at 420

Trieste. 11/9/23 £ 10 at 101.50

• Venezia • 21/9/23 £ 25 at 101

Total £ 90

Money brought home 23/9/23

£ 3.6.2½ English. = 3.6.2½

261.65 Italian lire = 2.11.0

102.10 French francs = 1.15.0

6.15 Swiss francs = 5.0

£ 7.17.0
= 78 shillings

Split. Dr Ante Trumbić. c/o "Novo Dobra".

" Dr Josip Smodlaka.

" Gosp. Ivo Jurić. 39 Senjska ul.

" Dr Krunoslav Bego. Sekretar
Zemljoradničkog Saveza.

(All from Smodlaka)

" Gosp. A. Mostakinić. profesor.

Pokrajinska Uprava za Dalmaciju
(Skolski Odsjek)

Semporna Ulica. (Torbiana)

" Signore Comm. U. Umiltà.

V. Console d'Italia. (Cippico)

" Dr Ivan Hanš. Director of Bank of Culture of
Zjuzljina. (Hriban.)

Lesina. Dr Felice Baylon.

Dr Vincenzo Novak } Bagnin

Rab. Gosp. Josip Bakota. (Torbiana)

Gosp. Đurko Batistić } (Torbiana)
Gosp. Calteuz. Batistić. (Arbe)

Dubrovnik. Gospoda Nike Ud. Torbiana

Gruž. Dalmacija.

" Dr Lujo de Vojnović. (Smodlaka)

" Signor Umberto Svilocossi. Ploce/ol

" " Antonio Jelich } (Bagnin)

Cetinje. Gospodin Vuko Vuletić.

Sarajevo. Dr Pero Slijepčević

Sekretar Društva Prosvete.

Zara Dr Guido de Portada. (Bagnin)

Cap. Nico Luxardo.

Generale Corrado Tamaiio. } (Cippico)

Trai. Conte U. Faujogna.

Sibenik. Gosp. Prof. Bruno Mačić

(Torbiana)

" V. Console d'Italia. (Cippico)

Gosp Marko Bačić. (Torbiana)

Ljubljana. Pan Milka Hubar
 Alexandria Vladua Palace.

" Pan Ivan Pivrl.
 Lefstikova c. 4. Villa Ernestina.

George

Kyjev. Go King Diamond

Cremline.

North Wall.

Scotland.
