

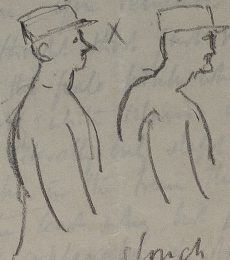
I wd like to know whether you mind my  
mairding like this on 4 pages.

1.7.15

Train to Paris Sunday.  
It's taking 18 hrs. from Marseilles.

My dear Pippa I'm on my way from  
Marseilles to Paris - it's a glorious day but it's  
so terrible to be North again that I must write  
to you to cheer ~~me~~<sup>myself</sup> up. It's so splendid of you  
to tell me quite definitely that I must do what  
I feel is the only possible thing. If I were coming  
from England I shd. think this lovely, its the  
Allies country; as it is, ~~with~~ with the colour of  
Marseilles at 6.0 this morning still in my eye,  
it all seems to me stupid muddy yellow greens.  
There's a particular place on the Rhone called  
Chateaufort where two great grey rocks come  
down on either side & there's a ~~small~~ salt of  
~~Rhone~~ ravine, well that's the place that it  
seems to me very dangerous now to pass for  
Northward if only all the nice people would  
go down South of that I shud the gate & leave the  
Bochians & Yankians of all sorts to get rich  
& disgraceful up N. Anyhow I do see its very  
foolish, seeing what a little time one has on  
this planet not to choose the habitable parts of

at Marseilles I found very exact. It was  
 crowded with Indian troops I went out along the  
 coast to a bathing place & as I was sitting after my  
 bath there came by an enormous number of Indians.  
 The first batch were the most splendid creatures tall,  
 beautiful movements, immensely distinguished, long  
 curled black hair. They did seem to me more  
 finished human beings than Europeans. Then  
 came the next batch who I suppose were Ghanes  
 little mongoloid creatures slouching & ~~stuffed~~  
 slouching along anyhow. It amuses to see the  
 English officers about in the boats they march  
 so haemendously & at such a distance. It isn't only  
 that they're tall & thin lots of French officers  
 are that. It's more that they hold their heads  
 at a different angle X I was trying to see whether



it was that - and also  
 a rigidity somewhere in  
 their movements.

I thought the Indians  
 walked more beautifully  
 than anyone, but the

slouch of the Senegalais with

this flat feet is rather attractive tho' so  
 definitely an animal. They by the by have  
 their heads at exactly the angle of the ancient  
 Egyptians though I don't know whether they ought  
 to have



But what's most exciting in  
 Marseille is that the hot  
 weather drives the people out of  
 their terrific slums (when I  
 didn't care to venture deep in)  
 onto the quays (the whole of life goes  
 on there an incredible jumble of any nationality  
 [any sort of. filth [ vice [ crime [ beauty  
 and charm. But it all seems to boil a  
 little fiercely in the cauldron under a July  
 sun. You remember Seamus calls it La Furie  
 I thought that's just right but what so wonderful  
 is the pale pink white hills all round (the  
 lovely white islands outside the harbour.  
 I literally only slept  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hrs last night & only  
 1 hr. in the beam this aft. I don't know in  
 the least why but I think it right to tell you  
 in explanation of what I expect is a very  
 wandering letter

I wonder if one could flourish in London (see  
its life & enjoy it as I have Marseilles. In a point  
I couldn't the richness of the background wh. is too  
much & I haven't also the same taste for moral  
beauty that I have for physical. I wish I had  
because I spec it's the great thing about England.

By the by, I've read Swann's off & in ever since  
you left. I find him extraordinarily sympathetic at  
least I think I think I feel more like him than  
anyone else I've ever read. English people when they  
get to that point of detachment generally seem to  
me to get ~~into~~ sentimental if they're not nearly  
destructive & critical.

Oh Lord my dear Pippa I hate getting back to  
England but you'll come & see me soon with you  
& help to drive me out of <sup>when you think it better to go.</sup> it again. Only I shall  
have to find someone to run the Omega. Did I  
tell you what I wrote (he is reforming being at the  
vege of death from Diabetes tho' I think he's said  
now for the time at least) said. He wants me  
to go on with the Omega but ~~not~~ because it might  
be useful for his schemes in London but he  
said if he were me he would chuck anything  
in order to please. I doubt tho' whether I have  
the strength of character. - Yr. Paper.

But this sounds very superficial. He is deeper than  
it appears.