

27.11.55

5073

90 Barclay's Bank
Victoria

My dear Philokha,

Cyprus. Nov 23 = 1955.

What a splendid letter! I was specially glad to hear about Gem - she never speaks herself. I can do a speech once in a while ^{or more} but never as gem does - that is the real test. How lucky she had Miss Monkhouse, she could not but have persuaded otherwise, I am so glad she has the resilience to rebound - it might not have been. You remain on the library Committee & "gather information for your own purposes" that is what I love, to do things, as it were, utterly usefully. I remember so well a wonderful Belgian teacher of the piano - she taught my mother & all my brother & sister - & she said to me when she was quite old "if I do not practise every day I feel naughty" - You must say what is the use for an old woman - no public playing nothing - apart from the musical satisfaction, there had to be the moral-practise. I love head upon the water - tho' this is not quite that - I love water. (I also hate it)

You say you could picture how I was existing until I went to the mine & ancient ruins & old Testament. The best thing to do, it occurs to me, is to send you an illustrated record. Phil took some photos, here in Kyrenia where I went, Hotel Hesperides where she is buried & after I took some with her camera when Somethy went wrong ^{with it!} I borrowed a Broumie (darling little one) from the very nice Armenian who does passport photos here. I have written behind each. Besides I have sent you a ^{mostly of the old} souvenir for the "Pera Mani shop", lovely matt. cut-of-date ones, which shows something of what Cyprus sh. be left alone & that ^{had I had a few photos} darkly so-called Prosen. I have also sent maps - quite useful to carry one such in one's pocket. Nicosia is too lovely & I see daily it is sorry to peep before one's eyes - the best shown

old 44 room 1 house, east walls, melting & in west for

runs gently to the mountains - which are a long chain, the whole length of the northern side of Cyprus - ~~very~~ almost bounding the sea - I am not too unhappy with her there & I do not like to have her returned, & brought to lie in the heart of the Double-headed Eagle at Longford.

Will you drop me a line - just 2 words on a postcard will do - just to show me that you are happy safe, as letters are liable to be lost since the partial throwing up of the general post office & here, since Sat, & all over the island I suspect - the letter boxes are sealed up, all letters have to be handed in, so they cannot go till Monday. I will probably not send you any in which case you will receive it about Xmas, & it will be too late for you to write here - after all takes 5 days, & one cannot be certain - so it will be safest to send to me to Athens: -

of Mrs. A. A. Pallas

3 Stratiotikou Syndesmon Dexameni

Athens.

All my best to the new library.

A painter, & a sculptor, even more (this is to compare their timbers with those of platform musicians, instrumentalists, & especially, I suppose, singers) if they do not sell, what are they to do, just fill up & fill up the spare, ^{& hehahah, they have no space to fill} benches, I suppose. The safest way of preserving is to sell. The only thing is ~~substantive~~ certain.

The grave planted, I could leave now, but I am trying to carry certain canvases I am working at a little further, hence Jan 3rd I work part of the part in my bedroom - I have one little canvas I have hopes of. Phil says it will

4 on the way, from her bed & said "Will you have some of these" & represents ^{the} ancient coastal Cyprus to me, & part goes with that wonderful Goethe "Ein Fichtenbaum" "The Cyprus daffodil palms simple sweep me along every time I see them - I can never be satiated."

Yours MP

From M. Palkis

P.S I have recopied pp 5 & 6.

Perhaps the most beautiful and landscape we saw - finer than the

Cyprus one - in the country round Jericho but these are the splendid ^{immensities} ~~in Jordan~~ ^{aged & even salted} ~~in Jordan~~ ^{the wasted} ~~between Maan & Amman~~ ^{Waste land, largely wasted}

in certain parts in Egypt & Senegal of course.

at a very small part in Egypt

made for dinner & the hill walk.

at a coffee stall with an

voice mentioned, & he said "Oh yes, you have flowers too in

England - daffodils - ah yes -" I wandered lonely as a

cloud" he was a teacher of English. I found in Cairo they sell "daff"

& sweet peas in the flaubert - the human race is irredeemably

sub-urban - they all come get

con-bamminated with the medicine

& 2 had other examples.

in Egypt's fields & an

who was assaulted by a

suburban youth with a

train - all Bernard

him - had a train

mess of brackets - Palkis

in information in admin -

of perfect answers

1870 - 1890 - 1890 - 1890

one
A friend of Bernard's
who had a long long
hair - were wonderful
something
to

the range has been

sea shores plunging

the hand in hand & stands out

the wings all spread from

walks of all widths which

one can not a field & wells. Her at the base of each

hillsides - but I could see in the

and fringed stalked pink daisies

the wood

disappeared in

Prohibition

simply assarted herd

country from the sky -

under the same looking

hillsides

the general man & which

be patterned

be patterned

be patterned

be patterned

be patterned

be patterned

was filled with
coloured
green
making
look like
a forest
Black 1944

the woods
of March
of April
of May
of June

the woods
of March
of April
of May
of June

the woods
of March
of April
of May
of June

the woods
of March
of April
of May
of June

the woods
of March
of April
of May
of June

5-

Receipt p 4 P.S.

I must re-copy the P.S. - simply you could not.
 Perhaps the most beautiful and landscape we saw - far, far, than
 the bygone - is the craft round Jericho, but there are ~~not~~ Eroded
 immemorial, red & even salted, the wasted waste land, (avingly wasted
 (of what I say of my love of work - & evidently you are per your little - at the
 the (say of my letter) in Jordan, ^{to me} Wady Fum near Agaba, between Imaam
 & Amman, the capital of Jordan & in certain parts of Egypt - & Sinai, of former.
 Emerging from a very long basaltic ^{flow} more savage than wood,
 can't tell, leading from the Red Sea westward, to the Nile valley (we added 2
 around seas to our bathing list - the Red then, 1955 (I must be shabby do
 not swim in it, + the Black 1954) + (a coffee stalk) a tower of branches
 over the bare sand. (This sandy floor was completely be-pattered,
 imprinted with the dainty, ^{small} ^{crimson-colored} ^{foot-prints} of
 the pied wastrel - which if not the English one, ^{was} in delight in hallowing
 in & out of the fluttered, yetty up as we moved our feet & ~~the~~ ^{spider-stained}
 the sand, the most lovely be-pattered carpet often I have ~~see~~ ^{seen} - completely
 be-pattered & even could be, hewed so lightly on the sand, ^{in this small red} the pied wastrel
 met - everywhere, well into March, beside the Suez canal, ^{in the small red} ^{the pied wastrel} ^{foot-prints} ~~in the~~
 date for seeing them I seem to remember, was March 15th - but we also met
 it at 5th Anthony's cemetery retreat, above the Red Sea, & again saw the foot-prints of
 this small feet (March 15 = 16th) All the pied wastrels of Europe seemed to congest
 in Egypt, & there southern & eastern - middle east parts. By the end of March, by way
 to April they had, (to be, gone.) I got into conversation with an Egyptian - flower,
 were mentioned he said "oh yes" - I had asked about Papyrus - you too have
 flowers & daffodils' ^{in (small) land} ~~in (small) land~~ "oh yes" I roared & shuddered, "I wandered lonely
 as a cloud" I had guessed he was a teacher of Engl. Lit - what nonsense all
 their noise of internationalization - and in Cairo they sell "Daffs" + sweet peas
 in the flocks - The human race is incognizable, irredeemably ^{suburban} ~~suburban~~ ^{thy at}
 one piece of hell, & yet contaminated with the medicine. I had other

examples in trying to help an Egyptian student of English who was assaulted
 by a mob of youth in the town - all Bernard Shaw's Engl. was for
 him, & all of them, mere politics & social services - Push, their inter-nationalism.
 - the first that there ever was (Alex. he quotes 'mix a small
 matter ^{with} & see - book) I prefer the Arabian Nights - 'The' Bunt in about
 1870, or so, I suppose, says the Arabs are decadent then - but good
 old medicine out of the Nights & me $\frac{1}{2}$ the board.

* I find it to put the in - re-copying in the by dense me
 always adds & embroiders & leaves out - do you wonder that I am
 fined heavily for corrections by the printer - so:-

* ... emerging from a very long barathra pan in Egypt, more savage
 than words can tell (leading from the Red sea ^{with} westwards to Suez & the Nile
 will be described elsewhere) - the range of barathra on either hand is simply
 a serrated herd of sea horses phoning & racing, better skelter
can count for miles - to ever - The sky line for bridling, black mane,
 coming, serrated, better skelter phoning, carried on. The barathra is ^{not the same} ^{as before}
 harder than the rock which it ^{has} ⁱⁿ ^{itself} ^{stands} ^{out} - The ridge of
^{many} ^{alt.} ^{edges} [&] ^{width}, walks from ^{many} ^{crossing} ^{thinned} ^{throats} ^{under} ^{foot} - to
 walks of ^{many} ^{widths}, which stand out for the general man, & which one can sit
 as well of, ^{of} ^{red} ^{cliffs} ^{or} ^{just} ^{along},
 as well of, legs dangling in either side. Here, at the base I met butterflies, but
 but I could go on for ever, & I am going for long stalled pencil dashes:

The rough recycled may better give you the proportions. I would
 have to copy & re-copy again & again to properly balance & fit.

I do hope you can make all this out -
 (had no time to post yesterday Mond - am posting
 now Tues - It will do for Xmas)