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<b>Title</b>	[Autographed letter signed], [1948] March 6, Lausanne, [Switzerland] [to] Viola
<b>Creator</b>	H. D. (Hilda Doolittle), 1886-1961
<b>Date</b>	[1948] March 6
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March 6. / Hotel de la Paix  
Lausanne.

An Croissant really, after  
my tea, dear Viola:  
Thank you for the two charming  
pictures. How very pretty the  
young mother is - & the baby is  
a little dream of an elf. I am  
glad they are with you & that  
you have the elf, now & again,  
to spoil to your grand-motherly  
delight! Thank you for all  
news. Post comes down with  
you & goes up with us; air  
mail is almost prohibitive &  
there only the expens-thin single  
page is allowed - so, as I  
said before, you must put  
up with slow letters & pencil,  
at that. I sent some more  
cards, just to amuse you &  
I felt occasionally, a card

from his old haunts, Venice<sup>2.</sup>  
or Florence, might help out  
your news-letters to E. - I  
am deeply grieved about poor  
Mrs. P. - I did not even  
know she was "with" us still -  
& vaguely thought, she would  
have got to USA, if she had  
been. I wish I could help  
- but it gets more difficult  
sending things out & taxes  
have gone up here. I did  
get some old things, to Paris  
friends. It is dreadful to  
think of your gifts being  
stolen, but when people  
are hungry & ill-clothed,  
they get reckless. In London,  
it is almost as bad. Terrible  
thefts of all sorts, carpets  
right off the stairs in one

friend's apartment house. <sup>3.</sup> This  
 thief came, in a green apron, &  
 said he had orders to ~~take~~ <sup>the carpets</sup>  
 to be cleaned — things like that.  
 It is a constant comfort to me  
 to be in a safe country, but  
 I grieve for those, round  
 about, across the frontier. I  
 shall probably go to Lugano  
 again, in May; but I will write again;

Hotel Minerva  
Lugano; it is on  
 Lake Lugano & one side of the  
 lake is Italy. Odd, that a letter  
 you addressed to me Italy,  
 got to me last summer,  
 Lugano, Switzerland, or  
 Lugano, Ticino, Switzerland.  
 The Tessin or Ticino is the  
 state or canton but you don't  
 need it on letters; this is  
 Lausanne, Vaud, but the  
 posts are so good & the larger

towns are all well known. H:  
 It is a lovely, almost too warm  
 spring day & crocuses are out  
 in rows & clusters, primroses &  
 violets. I have just come back  
 from one of my favourite  
 walks to La Roziaz. I sent some  
 of ~~the~~ <sup>your</sup> old flower-cards of years  
 back, to Pestalozzi Dorf, for the  
 children's scrap-books. The Dorf is  
 a village built ~~by~~ free, by Swiss  
 builders, for children of all  
 nations. They come in as guests,  
 in rotation. It is such a  
 lovely idea. The village is not  
 near here, but one day I hope  
 to visit it. Pestalozzi was a  
 child-welfare innovator of 18<sup>th</sup>  
 century, I think, the Swiss  
 Froebel (is that right? the  
 Kindergarten Froebel?) - well,  
 some of your paintings have gone  
 to Pestalozzi children.  
 Love to all - H: