

30 apr. 39. 10:15 p.m. in bed.

Please my dear give my love to the children + mother.

My lovely Darling.

I had a very pleasant journey, and got earlier to Bpest than I thought. 9:10 p.m. got a nice big room with bath, facing the street and not the Danube. But it is only 18 p. a day. The bed is big and nice, too big for me, what a pity. I already phoned the dr. up, but he has been out. What a pity, it might be too late tomorrow, as I had pains last night. Wanted him to come here tonight, and left the message, that he must not leave his house tomorrow morning without ringing me up beforehand. Today I hardly eat, as did not want to spend £. money. I'm Hungry as soon as I got ^{it} I bought a roll with ham, and that was so big, that had no appetite for supper and did not have any. no lunch, no breakfast, only a bit of ham. My chicken was not nice, and felt bad after I eat it, perhaps it wasn't the chicken, but the see. The crossing

was cold and stormy. The train to Dover fairly empty, the train to Bruxelles quite empty. Lots of carriages without a soul, have never seen any thing like that. (I just notice too big ink blots on the sheet, can't understand as neither my hand nor any thing else got inky.) There were ~~to~~ ^{two} very nice ladies from Ostende to Bruxelles, the Brazilian consul's wife + daughter from Berlin. They hate it there. ~~From~~ from Brxl. to Köln a had a nice Belgian man and a German lady quite nice. in Köln had to wait quite long, although no train nowhere was late. Had difficulties in getting a sleeper by myself, but finally succeeded. paid 2.00 with tip. included. (Stone 10.00 left) In Vienna I had a nice porter, (opposite to the Köln one, who left my luggage till the last moment on the platform where we arrived and made me nervous about it) who showed me the train before it was pushed into its usual place, and that was of great help, as the train was very crowded. We had nice conversation till Budapest, in French chiefly with a Swiss man, from Zürich an engineer. as he also came to the Ritz wanted to take me in his taxi, but I told him people would think funny if we arrived together. now I had a box, and wish you were here, my much beloved precious darling husband of mine, my own love, my toy, my meat, my dear, yours for ever
Mauri

This sounds bad English