

Dear Ben Do you think it would be possible ⁽¹⁾
to take Father's typewriter to Silver Bay this
summer? I want to put the time in there
organizing the novel I've been working at,
and I can do that so much more efficiently
if I typewrite.

We had the most exciting time on Sunday. Seventeen
of the Christian Ass. went out to the country for
out door service with picnic dinner. In the
morning we were dignified and had our service,
in the afternoon the sunshine and wind got
into us, and we began to race and wrestle,
I raced Olga Masarik and tore my narrow
skirt into three rags and landed head first in

(1) a dirt heap. We played "cat and mouse," (2) and when I was chased by a long-legged soldier, that finished my shirt! — We rested a while, and the "president" told funny stories in peasant dialect, then we raced back across the fields like a lot of children let loose. Of course it began to rain — so we came home soaked thro'.

I am going to the French Consul this afternoon to see about my passport to Paris. There is a regular express which goes thro' in eight hours — has been since Christmas. Jan.