

Feb 24, 1919

Dear Mother

I don't know if I am beginning at the beginning or the end -, but anyhow it is great.

We got to Washington at 9:10. The lateness was due to the wreck you no doubt read about. However, our drawing room car came in at 10:30 and I went to bed as soon as the place

was made up. The couch was the narrow-est I ever struck, and I slept accordingly. The porter called us just in time for Washington. There was a dinner on, but we got breakfast on the next train. It left ten minutes late. Father said that was wonder-ful You were right, the station is immense.

The men used the stateroom for a smoker pretty much. When they had the window closed I went out in the cart. They certainly didn't [make]

me feel as though I didn't belong there, though. Oh, they didn't eat dinner, and when we came back, the door was [locked]. A little later they called me in to discuss a prospective game in which Mr. [W]. + I were to be partners. I could smell when they talked why the door had been locked. I guess they had it in their suit cases.

We had regular old-time bills of fare for breakfast and lunch. For dinner we had the regular

meal. It was good. but tell Mary the cream of [pea] soup was not like hers. It was cream [of water] of [pea] soup.

Mr. Wells gave me all the civil war history of the territory through which we passed. The train stopped [15] minutes at Richmond. We got out and looked down from the elevation on which the trains come in. There were about fifty filthy little niggers down in the puddles begging for pennies, a

la Cherbourg. I have never seen so many [tin]-can dumps + filthy little cabins as those nigger places, before you get in the station.

I got down to the sixth line on the bottom of the sweater. I wish it were finished. Every-body seems to wear one. Father says my jersey coat is delightful! I used that + the black skirt + straw hat today. It was beautiful & quite warm. I wore no coat part of the time.

But I left the story. We arrived at Aberdeen to the minute, 9 o'clock. The branch train to come here waited for the Southern train, 9:40. We got here then, + till every-thing was fixed. [it] was 11 until I landed in my little bed. We got a sleeping-porch room, on the "[Parterre]" It is immediately next to a long porch, which makes it quite noisy. They are going to move us up as soon as some one [fills] out. They put a second

bed out today. Father insisted on my using the one last night.

I woke up at 8:15. We landed at the club at about 9:30. We had to wait our turn till 10, and then couldn't get a caddy till the fourth hole. We got a chocolate drop soldier. I've never seen so much chocolate. Got back for lunch at 2, rested till 3, went back, played 11 holes with Father + Mr. Lawrence, slept on the porch from 5:45 to 7:10, took a bath, dressed, had

dinner with the gang talked to both Mrs. [Harkers], who were exceedingly nice to me and invited me to be with them whenever [I am] not playing golf; and came down to write to you.

I suppose you are interested in what people look like. Those that loaf around here are all dolled up in white. Those that play are dressed as I am. In the evenings they are medium dressed up, not much white. I wore the blue georgetti with silver slippers. Does that meet with your approval? Everything is great! ! !

Are you getting a rest? Have you finished that book? Streeter, author of "Dere [Malee]" is a lt. under Mr. Hall's brother-in-law, a captain. Can I have my hair washed on day 4 of my [loaf]? R.S.V.P.