

Mar. 8, 1919

Dear Mother,

Had a half hour lesson at 9 (to 9:30, naturally). Played 18 holes with Father and Mr. Zies. I had the latter two up. He is awfully nice. He talks French, incidentally. We stayed at the club and had a very good lunch. Mr. Z, Father and I played again after lunch. We were caught at the thirteenth hole in the pouring rain. We were as far from the club

as we could possibly be. I don't know how we stood, but I do know that Mr. Z. didn't beat me.

There is a long elbow hole on this course. Bogie is either four or five, four I think. If you get a good drive, it is all right. otherwise you have to play over the woods or lose a stroke by playing safe. I had a peachy drive, [a midiron] shot, and a putt-3! Mr. Zies surely talked. Father introduced me me to two men tonight and they both asked if I was the girl that made a 3.

I know why Mr. Wells didn't ([oouldn't]) come down last night; he made a 76.

It surely is wonderful here. [The] sweater fits and I wear it every day.

[Love

Fannie]