

entirely under for an instant, hat and
all and covered solid with mud and
sulphurated leaves, the blackest,
stickiest stuff I ever witnessed.
After leaning and pushing him
out on the bank I ditto ditto the
automobile, told Huffy to take it
home, but Carme, yelling to be heard
at Rochester, into the car, and
started home at top speed. He
screamed so I paused to try and
soothe him and finally caught
between gasps, "It - was - my -
turn - on - de - automobile!" So
then & there we had to change,
Huffy took the car and little
unita Carme, in a black and
dripping chauffeur's costume,
goggles and mask, rode up to
our front door. I put him in a
deep hot bath & he had dinner

Sweet to meet
She got Carme
for a boy
of purple
baby
Carme, so
cute on apr.
in Carme
his per m
Car. S. H.

Dearest Mother and Father -

After our winter we've having a
delightful Spring! Everybody in and
out without coats and all the storm
doors and windows open. Today the
boys & I were caught in a drenching
April shower and had to change
every stitch on us!

Yesterday we had a real excitement -
don't be alarmed for so far as we can
see there are no bad results. Carme, in
Gershon Merritt's "au mobile", drove
into the sulphur brook just by the
corner of the Lan. I had to jump in
after him of course! It's not deep,
exactly three inches over my knees
as the mud line testified. He was

in bed. His bath water had to be changed several times -
he looked gray all over. I think even you washing after
street mud baths can't have excelled yesterday's! Even his
~~hand~~ was streaked with gray slime - rubbers had to be
washed inside & out etc. The brown corduroy hat has
almost finished its career I guess! - Everybody "saw"
it happen. (I said the fly into my little eye) from the
dining room girls' dormitory, from the Nurses' rooms the
Ameny, several floors, the Park, the street. It's surprised
it wasn't in the paper today - except that everybody already
knew it! Huffy lamented to someone, "He had on his
bess suit." - They wash well, those "jean" with black
buttons suits! Carver today told one person, his face
wreaked in smiles, "An' I hawled." And another, "Mama
had to dig the mud out w' my ears w' a 'tick."

Bus -

Goodnight. I must go to bed. We've had a lovely day
and peaceful! Thank you for the grand box,
cloken we think perfect.

Much much love

Sister.

After all the bus just got off so I'm flying to P.O. with the
on last mail is 7:30 - I news get a letter in before 7:29!