

July 30, 1928  
Hungerford, Estonia

Dearest Mother and Father  
We left camp at 5 yesterday and  
walked seven miles along the Baltic to  
here - On the strand people were bathing  
with no clothes and with a few all  
along the way we passed many fine estates  
in complete ruin from the German  
who occupied Estonia after the war and  
the Bolsheviks - Many of the owners have  
died and they do not know what to do with  
the estate - We got a glimpse of Russia  
across the sea and hoped to go over in  
a boat this morning but there is such  
a downpour of rain we can not go  
We drove around with a drunken and tipsy  
horse like all up here - Our landlady  
was so hospitable we missed our boat -  
It is so cold I may have to get a  
coat before I get to Paris -  
all I have to do and let an interpreter  
have it first - that will be awful  
discipline for me - What could be in the  
I can't think nothing will  
Survey - I hope it  
I really would never get courage to  
appear in Marion again - if you let anything  
sit in the paper - that is serious -  
yesterday, an Estonian said that my coat was  
an Estonian design.

Wednesday - We spent sometime at Narva five miles from the Russian border, climbing into two gigantic forts used in the war (between the Swedes and the Russians). Then we went to the most magnificent factories where there were 12000 workers but are now only 3000 because they fear the Bolsheviks. There is enough water power in the falls to electrify the whole country but they are afraid to develop it for fear the Russians will take it.

This morning from 3 A.M. on we rode in coppers in an open sleeper - absolutely rare - just shelves - I could reach over and get tangled in a Russian beard like Frederick Barbarossa's. We got off at 6 A.M. at Tartu and I came on with a girl to Irborska 4 kilometers from the Russian border. All were working in the fields so we had to wait. We stayed on the railroad track and could see the barbed wire and look out, stations a long way off - the Soviet guards looked not over 16 - awfully cute boys - they flinched like high school boys but dodged behind the house when we tried to take their picture - they never say a word to the Estonian soldiers on this side - the Russians wear gorgeous blouses just like the Russian Bear in N.Y. which I will remember if she is home - In the evening the peasants from all around come to the town pump with water cans on a pole for their water supply -

July 30, 1928  
Hungerford, Estonia

Dearest Mother and Father

We left camp at 5 yesterday and walked seven miles along the Baltic to here. In the strand people were bathing with no clothes and with a few. All along the way we passed many fine estates in complete ruins from the Germans who occupied Estonia after the war and the Bolshivicks. Many of the owners have died and they do not know what to do with the estates. WE got a glimpse of Russia across the sea and hoped to go over in a boat this morning but there is such a downpour of rain we can not fo.

We drove around with a donkey and tiny horse like all up here. Our landlady was so hospitable we missed our boat .

It is so cold I may have to get a coat before I get to Paris.

Lois is going to make me write out all I have to do and let an interpreter have it first. That will be awful discipline for me.

I can think what could be in the survey. I hope its nothing wild.

I really would never get courage to [illegible] in Mario again if you let anything [double underlined] get in the paper. That is serious.

Yesterday an Estonia said that my coat was an Estonia Design.

Tuesday- We spent sometime at [illegible] five miles from the Russian border [illegible] into two gigantic forts used in the war between the Swedes and the Russians. Then we went to the most magnificent factories where there were 12000 workers but are now only 2000 because they fear the Bolsheviks. There is enough water power in the falls to electrify the whole country but they are afriad to develop it for fear the Russians will take it.

This morning from 3AM on we rode in [illegible] in an open [illegible]. Absolutely rare. Just shelves. I could reach over and get tangled in a Russians beard like Frederick Barbarossas.

Lois got off at 6AM at [illegible] and I came on with a girdl to [illegible] 4 kilometers from the Russian border. All were working in the fields so we had to walk. We stayed on the railroad track and could see the barbed wire and look out stations a long way off. The soviet guards looked not over 16 – awfully cute boys. They flirted like high school boys but dodged begin the house when we tired to take their picture. They never say a word to the Estonia soldiers on this side. The Russians wear gorgeous blouses just like the Russian Bear in N.Y. Which K will remember if she is home. In the evening the peasants from all around come to the town [illegible] with water cans on a pole for their water supply.