

Juddie:

Here is the story I wrote to Scott Hart. I think there is enough for him to make a whole column in the Federal Diary. He thought it most interesting when I called him and told him about it, so I am sure he will give you a good write up. He may also call you for other data from time to time on your other trips. I told him that any time he was short on material for his column to ask you about your trips, and I gave him your office phone number. So dont be surprised if Scott Hart calls you some time. There might be a possibility of making a connection there later on when you are ready to leave. Hope so anyway.

Ken Bailey

"I biked 80 miles on the first day of a spring cycling trip to the Eastern Shore -- and loved it; and paddled 30 miles on the first day of a summer canoe trip down the Potomac -- and felt fresh as a ~~xxxix~~ daisy; but I finally succumbed on a 25 mile hike up and down mountain peaks on the first day of a Fall excursion on the Appalachian Trail in West Virginia" These were the comments of pretty Miss Interiorette, Georgia M. Rhodes, after her return from the fall excursion.

Miss Rhodes is not alone in her, -- to most of us -- strenuous trips abroad. On the biking trip to the Eastern Shore she was accompanied by Miss Grace Hudson, formerly of the Children's Bureau, who recently resigned for marriage purposes; and Miss Rhea Ehlers of the Tariff Commission. When these girls want a vacation they don't have to worry about where the money is coming from to pay their expenses because they don't need much.

The roving spirit seized them one weekend this spring, so they staggered out of bed at 4:30 Saturday morning and in spite of the threatening sky and the ghastly hour, started peddling for Annapolis. They wore shorts and halters, with slacks and sweaters over them, and ankle socks and tennis shoes. They also carried a jacket, beret and raincoat each, together with some graham crackers and bananas, a slab of cheese and a half dozen boiled eggs -- just in case they got stranded between stores,-- all of which they rolled up in their blankets and strapped on the rear of the bicycles.

They crossed the ferry to the Eastern Shore at Annapolis then leisurely rode down the shore, stopping to chat with picturesque eastern shore boat captains, and absorbed all the beauties of that whole area. When night came the first day, they discovered a straw stack near the road, and asked the farmers permission to use that for a bed. So surprised was the man at such a request he had to sit down on the porch and was heard to murmur to himself, "I never heard anything like it! I never heard anything like it!" His wife and daughters finally showed the girls the way to the ~~haystack~~ would be bedroom and then spent some time getting friendly with them.

The next night found them with a sumptuous bedroom indeed, in the vast hayloft of a huge barn. When they awoke the next morning it was to be invited to a breakfast of hot beaten biscuits, home cured ham, and two large glasses of rich milk.

Then back up the shore to Annapolis and back home. During three days they peddled 190 miles and it cost each of them the magnificent sum of \$2.40.

Later in the summer Miss Rhoades and Miss Ehlers took a canoe trip down the Potomac, sleeping at night on the beach under the stars enjoying the song of the waves breaking on the shore.

~~has~~ Informal jaunts of this nature are not confined to homeland shores either. Foreign ports are attractive to the girls also. Not much money to travel with, but who cares. That can be taken care of easily. So Miss Hudson and Juddie pack a few belongings and set sail for England. There they each buy a bicycle and for two delightful months they peddle over the hills and dales of England, then across the channel, and take in Germany, Holland, Belgium, and France.

And once having tasted the fruits of this delightful existence the girls are loathe to relinquish such freedom to return to work. Even now Juddie and Rhea are looking with longing eyes toward foreign shores and are already planning a bicycle trip to take them around the world. They think they can make a pretty good job of it in a year, but I'll wager that once they start nothing will stop them, and henceforth they will be inveterate globe trotters, with distant scenes and adventures to beckon them on. And some people think they have to have enough money to live in luxury when they go on a vacation.