

4 barracks & 1/2. marked A (dorm for men) B (dorm for women)
UP #10 DOSTER (Common room) & WC (in huge letters). While Rhe visited the
museum I took a motorboat down canal - past Naval Station in harbor
& along lovely promenade. Visited Svooli (beautiful amusement park)
that evening with big Dane.

Berlin, Germany, Aug. 8 - 39

Dearest M. Caruso

Sweden: King Gustav (Queen dead)
Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf
his Louis

We finally tore ourselves away from
the beautiful beach hostel at Helsingør & took steamer
(1/2 hr) to Helsingborg, Sweden. Cycled 18 mi (late aft.) to
Angelholm - a school hostel. Very quiet & small. ^{Next day} ~~Next day~~
it began raining after we started out so as I had
on shorts - I stopped in a farmer's barn to put on
my courderoy skirt - so Rhe got way ahead. As it
rained harder I stopped under a clump of trees & there
met 2 Norwegians - one spoke fair English & the other not a word
When it ceased raining they cycled with me till we
caught up with Rhe waiting under another tree.
Then the 4 of us went on to the next city & had "midday" (dinner)
good old hamburger, boiled potatoes, & thickened fruit dessert.
We like Dancke meals.

No real hostel (Särdal) in Sweden - but tourist place -
just as good fun & no work to do.

Took a stroll on the beach & then to dance in YH Barn
(YH a farm here) - real old barn dance with radio,
phonograph & old Swedish dances. Eovald (non-English
speaking fellow) was a swell dancer & he & I went to town.
Rhe & I learned a darling old Swedish folk dance which
I hope I can remember to show you. Eovald couldn't
ask for a dance - but would stand in front of me - hold out
his hands & say "Ja-ya?" Danced with orchestra (?) back
but of course couldn't talk to him.

We can say "Täk" (thank you) "aftensmat" (evening meal)
cost to 20 & ask "Vil koste de?" (How much does it cost) etc.

at YH this morn - 2 Norsemen, 2 Dancke, 1 Svancke, & we
2 Amerikancke.

Cycling next day Eovald had a flat tire. When I missed
him (we were single file in wind on cycling path) I stopped
& ate chocolate to wait. A very handsome Swedish hostler
came along & tho he spoke no English seemed to think I
shouldn't be alone - so we cycled on slowly together.
Very nice fun using sign language. Ate hot
meat & fruit & milk on beautiful Varberg beach. Rhe & I
cycled ahead right over beach boundary rocks onto sand
with Eovald & Robert turned my back & then we noticed
our dressing all over the place.

Danish passenger eyed us to hostel in Esbjerg - a school used by hostlers in summer. YH in Brindsted some marvelous health exhibit in Esbjerg - glass man from Germany, Warden (who had lived in Wash.) got a doctor who knew a little English to take us thru. We expected a bearded old man - but Dr. was young, tall, blonde, very handsome & threw in a few points of his own that kept us howling.

Third night - Silkeborg (Silk' - a - boys) hostel full (a very lovely model one set in beautiful garden on banks of river) that no one could speak English - but 3 hostlers (Ther & Mrs Insulmann & son Leif (who had lived in Chicago) came over & helped us. Took us to K.F. U.K. (combined YW & YM) where it was cheap & good. Denmark very inexpensive. In G.B. it cost 1 shilling each to stay overnight (24¢) - here it costs 1 Krone (20¢) for both of us. Sup. & breakfast was 1/3 (30¢) in Eng. & here it is about 50 re. ca. (10¢)

Next AM we took steamer down river & thru Lakes of Denmark - very beautiful but rain all the time. We landed at Himmelfjerg & climbed it - only 300 ft. The lake looked a lot like "The Sound". Then we biked to Aarhus. Young fellow we asked for directions could speak a bit of English & he biked us to grand huge hostel in big wood. Then he came back after supper & cycled us around the lovely city of Aarhus (Ar - hoos). Saw most gorgeous park I've ever seen - flower arrangements, trees, ponds beyond words. In center of it is "The Old Town" - a collection of old Danish houses brought from all parts of the country - fixed in streets, with old square, stream turning a mill wheel, old locksmiths shop, distillery, butter, etc. just as in old days.

Went to see beautiful summer palace of King Christian X & Queen Alexandrine - given as gift to them by city of Aarhus on their wedding - grand park beyond it facing the sea - King's yacht is white with pale yellow deck - swifty.

More modern apt. houses, parks, roads. Than any other city I know. 4 glassed hospitals, University, & simply grand shore line & beaches. West of Denmark is flat - the beach. East is hilly, richer, & more modern. Insulmann's here too - crossed on boat with them. Blue - sunny crossing - touching at island in the Kattegat (Cat - is - got) (the sea). Biked with Insulmanns from Kolnberg to Gyderup (Yid - er - up) & stayed at pleasant hostel there. (Funny to see women smoke thin small cigars here.)

Biked 30 mi to Roskilde. Got lost looking for Y.H. Man in delivery truck came over - couldn't speak English - but was excited when we said "Amerika" - drew us a map to find hostel - set out tray of pastries & gave us 4 big ones. Then he showed us a snap of him & his son & gave it to us. Good hostel here. etc. at lawn table

Copenhagen a beautiful & lively city. Had dinner with Insulmanns at their home. Enjoyed it a lot. YH. funny here

at a table in a modest colony. Then on one end + women on
a (with) flat fence between. No clothes worn on beach +
water.

Rhe + I joined the women - had a swell swim +
sunbath on the sunny rocks. Looked like a beach
of serens - women of all ages lay strewn over the
rocks + male waitresses served coffee + cakes.
Decided we liked Joenske swimming.

Rejoined the boys but left them after afternoon
dinner. with invitation to visit them in Moss (near Oslo)
were sorry to say goodbye to them. They were grand
fellows + helped us a lot.

49 mi. that day to Ak-Kloster - another farm. Breakfast
next AM (Porridge, egg, bread + butter, cheese, herring, coffee) 20¢ ea.
From 9 to 12:30 - 47 mi. with 20-minute stop for apple + chocolate.
To Gøteborg (Ytåborg) - Gøteborg. Had decided to cycle down
Gøta (Yta) canal to Stockholm - then take train back to Oslo,
Bergen + Trondheim - but it poured next day - so after Moss we
took train to Oslo. Met Norse Captain of oil-tanker sailing out
of Trieste, Italy, for Houston, Texas. The grandest person we've
met for ages. We were both crazy about him - about
55 yrs. old but young acting) Oslo is beautiful harbor city
+ we had a swell time "wharfing" to see ships from India,
etc. - most interesting was Arctic expedition ship "Fram"
of Nansen + Amundsen. Saw good Folk Museum.

Breakfast (freakout) today was - egg, milk, bread + butter,
goat's cheese (looks + tastes a bit like peanut-butter - we love it),
plain cheese, herring, tomatoes, summer sausage, ~~marinated~~
We ate a little of everything.

Cycled today hills leaving Oslo - starting up the Valley -
to get to Trondheim - north end of valley (our ideas of a valley
have changed greatly - they're by no means flat) Beautiful
country + air marvelous. It's always grand to get away from
cities again tho we like coming into them. YH, this site, a
Pensionat on water's edge - summer resort. Met another old
sea captain + had great talk. Got a good freighter address

Cycled over very bumpy roads next day - gravel with
holes - when we'd snatch a look at the gorgeous scenery
(cont.: pines, + beautiful blue water) we'd invariably fall
into one of the holes (it woud sound like our cycle were
coming apart) Met another Norseman today - cycling -
but he hadn't a word of English. A soldier + looks grand in his
freight picture in uniform. Most fellows cycle in as
little clothes as possible here. He wore green shorts, sock, shoes
and garters. (Took a picture of him) Taught each other how to

account + name animals, etc. Had fun playing tag on bikes. He wanted to ride with his arm around me so we ditched him. In Hamar that nite we met a Norwegian train engineer (in U.S. 13 yrs.) who took us to a beach to swim (we were filthy from dust) to the U.#., + to a place for supper where for \$4 you sat at a big table with others + had everything you wanted in sight on the table (bread, butter, milk, coffee, jams, honey, meats, fish, cheeses, tomatoes, eggs, cookies) We nearly died - laughing first + eating later. Then he took us for cycle ride to view city, lake, + mts. We sat on road-side while he read to us from book of Scandinavian Hist. Very nice + interesting - our "Hamar Historian" + for a man 60 he sure could ride a bike - had 2 cycles in fact.

Next day started early + had breakfast in woods by mt. station. Cycled on + on, up hills with no down runs at all and nary a village or town did we see. Were starving by 4 + no place to buy food. Were beginning to wonder if we'd lost our St. Christopher medals when we spied 2 women by road-side with large milk cans. Tried to buy some but no luck. Then along came first bus we'd seen. It stopped to pick up milk. We conceived idea that we wanted to get in too, so got a ride for a couple of hrs. Then cycled till 6:30 + arrived at Norway-Sweden Customs. In Sverige one there was no hotel nearer than 26 kilometers + we were so tired that we just sat in customs office + refused to budge. They finally brot in a boy who knew English to get things straight. We stayed at a private farm across the river. The farmer was a Swedish champion skier + had whole shelf of trophy cups. Small house + good time - English speaking boy took us canoeing in AM.

Cycled to Alvdalen where we stayed at lovely hotel with hand-carved furniture + all. Then to Vikerbyn + into Rastvik where we saw many people in costume going to church. Then to Falun to see copper mine pits + then by train to Stockholm with stopover at Upsala to see Castle, University, + beautiful Gothic Cathedral. We met a "U" student who took us around. Gorgeous "Stadhus" (City Hall) in Stockholm with beautiful gold mosaic banquet hall. Met girls from Connecticut there whom we had met 3 times before - + 4 USA fellows at U# - so had a wonderful time.

That week was International Folk Dance Festival. Towns full of costumes + languages. Lots of dancers at U.# (a regular flop-house affair). We watched them practice in the Courtyard.

Raining now + museum closed so Rhe + I sitting on steps, writing. Men just come over + showed us sketch he'd made of us. Is now sketching in Rhe's book. If rain keeps up will do some in mine. He has no English + Rhe's German sometimes not understandable. Now fun.