

6 February
1985?

Dear Kelly and John,

So how is the darts shooting coming?
We expect great things from you,
especially John. Speaking of whom,
we got the tapes yesterday & the
PC Keyboard today. Wayne took the
tapes over to Kenny & Sherip last
night & they said they really enjoyed
them. ~~They~~ ^{He} did not, however,
bring the tapes home, so I guess
I'll never know. I have been
working swings this week
attending a class, so I've been
cut off from our nighttime
activities. I have, however, been
using my time wisely.

I've gone up to a local
Japanese ski resort every
morning. It's really great of
neat. During the week, they
bring school kids in and
teach them to ski - hundreds

-2-

at a time, & I've been the only
american there - the kids go wild.
It's really kind of neat, I'm so alone
I can really concentrate, although
I don't think my technique has
improved. I've just gotten bold
to the point of braver! This
morning I was almost in a
Japanese slalom race, but managed
to extricate myself just in time.
I rode the expert lift up to the
starting area, just to see them off
the blocks & asked an official:
"daijaba, desha?" "Di joba, des ha?"
meaning, "is this a safe place
for me to stand?" He ~~to~~ left,
conferred with his cronies &
then conveyed to me that
they could fit me in right
after the third guy in line.
Boy, it's hard to back out of

life-threatening situations that occur
in a foreign language. We are
really anxious to get Wagner stuff,
I hope it is accessible.
We haven't done a damned
thing since we talked to you,
so I will stop.

Love,
Diana