go into details over the view of Pittsburgh in the tonight. I mean the mill section.
East Liberty seems feels like Jamestown or a like place. By the way, the man we were out with to night said Allentown is a bit like Jamestown this way in which it is built etc.

My room is five 2 3x17 foot lengths - I just measured it we feet are not so short.

My dear People,
Well & against most of the time until the train came on Wayville dock the moon was so lovely on the water and the lake oh how I hated to come away from it.

Well I went to bed directly and got up just in time to get dressed for East Liberty station. When I came back from the
dressing room, who should run into but Louis Chapman. He was coming home from Cornell.
We were of course delighted to see each other, he came back to sit with me. We talked small talk - this and that. On the course of the conversation Louis told me his people were booking until their house is finished. Well I just fell in soft - I am now with Mrs. Chapman's kind help established in a boarding house across from theirs and board in the same place they do. They have just taken me right into their family, I was one lucky.

Tonight, I was coming home awfully early with a friend of theirs. Their boarding house took us all for an auto ride. Of course not so bad for sleep - would
Dan or anybody sent to athletics and 
home life.
Her name is Eleanor and she 
calls her "Tom." He is awfully 
cute. They were just married 
in October.

Say Vi - Dan becoming more 
Canadian than ever. I am 
playing around with an infant 
who is only about 20 years old 
and it is wonderful - and now 
over he is only about as tall 
as and Stanley and absolutely 
my goodness but he is charming.

But he is interesting. His name 
is Albert Wilgesworth. Lives in 
Morristown, N.J.

The nice point about it, he 
is sufficiently dumpy that a 
small matter of one being 8 years.
conditions will soon be that you can get away.

I am more determined to stay on and get my M.A. if possible, but that appears to be my future. The only thing that is bothering me now is that I in some way manage expenses until that course is over.

I had such a pleasant time last night. Have you told Mr. Townsend of Mr. Kowal? He is my instructor in Poultry House Construction and also in Marketing. Well at any rate he is a Cornell man (1913) and I was at two different dances that he was at. One at Martin that I went with John Kowal with and a W. A. dance. It took us ages to recollect just when we had met though we had a strong feeling that we had known each other before.

Well to come to the present Mrs. Townsend invited me to dinner last night.

She is a Pratt girl 1911 or 12. They have the least chance. Every thing is so lovely - nothing to nag at.
lunch at the Restaurant in the city through & did get out to dinner
supper what ever you may call
the meal we had
we meaning you & I.

He came down to me & said
"Come on lets go out and eat" and
smacked me right along. He said
he has not been married long enough
to get over wanting to go out with
the girls. And I believe him.
He is one of the kind that likes
to stand talking. Someday that
is going to occur a wonderful
lecture. I guess truly being the one
to deliver it.

Nevertheless I do like him
and we get in some awfully good
talks. He is a friendly man
above the word go. So I get a
lot of knowledge on the side

older about disturb him in
the least for play purposes.
He is apt to be more considerate
things like - go to an organ
rehearsal on Sunday afternoon
really enjoy it programme and
discuss it intelligently then take
me to "Moore" the only thing I
place in New Brunswick for
a regular pest. And the fact
a regular pest. He is able to make himself
part he is able to make himself
agreeably interesting all during the
days at Harvard.
He seems himself quite a beetle

because of present religious
views - but no wonder he
was brought up Congregationalist
Tough said - must work?

then the child truly is joyful
At a school dance the other night, he had great fun flirting with a little girl in a blue satin dress. And back time we had a dance he told me joyfully how he was progressing.

I guess he must have gone home and revved about me considerably for old Brother Ralph—who by the way is not over twenty four or five—came down to the garden show on Friday and went up to the show Friday to look over the impossible creatures who had baby brother in due ditches.

Ralph is really quite a good looking and still in uniform. He certainly looked at me most quizzically when he met me—but he has grown beautifully and moved up by urging me to please come home with him on his next trip and get acquainted with the family—and she gave me such a rueful smile and clasp as his left.

Well I have talked at great length on a rather uninteresting topic—but I have so little to talk about that I have to expand.

As I said above we went to the Garden show Friday. I really saw very little of my girl. We stayed right at the shows all day—enough.
last one but she has a mess of a temper, I have decided it is the style for boarding house mistresses to brand the boarders demons every so often. But really on the whole I think Mrs. Conners is pretty decent. I only wish sometimes that we had electric lights and a little more hot water. But gas is better than lamps.

While there was staying with this new lady they only had lamps. It was a quaint country house. He took me out on Sunday evening to a room in the smoking room. He was certainly a curious place. But he never got any studying done for there was a bunch of noisy fellows and a good footing.
One reason I have neglected you and everyone else so miserably is that I am gradually realizing that I do not mean to lose anything of the pneumonia. I have a cold and sore throat all the while and every little thing knocks me out.

I have been "all-in" yesterday and to say from the trip to the garden.

I hope in a way that I get home a while after the course - and yet as we always say - where is rest when one is thinking. Yet it always sounds so alarming and each time I am convinced that this time will rest and get something accomplished.

The furnished apart is a loafing all my time - My head is not as thick as a lead pencil and my foot doesn't fit. Violates right over my 50.

So you see your old maid sister is awful to look upon.

Vi - I must quit now and go to a" terror. This one don't swear like the
Our next letter. I am glad to hear from you. I do wish we had our peace and could take him home with us.

I have been reading some of 

Alain Seattle's poems lately. I like them. Did you read his "As Written"?

It is so splendid... and I am as thoroughly a joadist... and yet I can't get strung up... suppose we always will try to form our fate in some way or other.

I know I am a selfish dog, but I do hope you got a check soon for I can't seem to screw up courage to ask folks at home for money.

Now I will get my head taken off. I have written a whole sheet since I said I had to stop. That was all because I loved you.

I wish you were not so far away. Good night with best love

Your Harriette

(Here)
They have a Peace hospital at Camp Rainier. Just up the river from here. Isn't that amazing? The powers that be and get sent up here to Camp Rainier.

We could see each other any old time then.

Again say good bye.

Harry

That Pieces him. I don't know how he knows and lives over on Golden St. in the very room I was going to change to at New Year's time.

He is a nice man. He needs this way. Now that he doesn't have to walk his two miles into the county, he can stay here that much longer evenings.

Have I lost all respect for me? Are you totally disgusted with you grown up sister to even play with a little came off high school kid? I think my Bill more prepossessing. By the way I
Dear People,

I thought the book we sent for Christmas was sent indeed enough. Yes, I have read it. But to wait. That's another thing. I am pleased to have it in my library. So thank you very much. As I said, the book was quite enough. I had opened gifts and cards. It was unusual, almost to go back to bed until the others package.

Dec 20th
Butte, B.
N.D.

for a while. Said he never saw such a beautiful picture. So don't feel badly about sending things to the hospital. They helped to make Christmas a very happy day.

I saw you in the hall. You have been ill again, mother. It isn't fair, like your mother when I begin to get well. I just hope you can get better and see me. They are going back to Boeing tomorrow night. So you can write there from now on. I'll write you then. I'll let you know how I stand the trip. Again thanks. Love, thanks and thanks, Merrill.
came. I looked things over too

 incurredly got tucked in. Later

 in the afternoon I was hearing

 another set of music—pianoting

 some of the nurses my gift. And

 what is this they asked. "Mother

 made it," I said proudly. "And,

 what's it for?" To put linens

 clothes in, I said glitely and for

 some reason pointed my finger into

 the folds saw the card board

 that had perhaps was keeping

 it flat. "Oh! Oh!" I yelled in

 excitement. "It's a portfolio. Did

 y-oke the ribbons off? I as I

 know that card board is only

 used for one thing. Oh, we

 they beautiful dad? They are

 lovely, lovely. All the doctors

 and nurses think they are also.

 Margaret Carolee had to lug

 them all over the hospital to

 show certain patients. Everyone

 of the doctors that has photogra
The huge steel works belching forth fire and colored vapors. It really is a site worth traveling a long way to see.

There are some swings near me and some of the decent little youngsters have just come to swing.

I am awfully sorry for both of you. Don't you really need me? It seems as if I am so entirely selfish being here.

Never the less this is far from easy.

My dear People,

I was so sorry to find you last night letter that you are not all well by now, Dad. It must be awfully hard to be laid up so long, especially in such bad weather. The heat does not let up here a minute. In fact it makes you feel all sort of weakly inside.

How do you like my writing paper. I sent them on display at a table at a store near my place.
So I bought a box.

It was so terrible in my room that I took a basket and a box of writing paper and came up here to the front.

It is so nice and breezy here and there is such a wonderful view of the city from here, and everything is so quiet compared with the city itself.

Last night Miss Craig and Miss Rodgers who is a librarian and I went up the incline Plane to that. Washington. We had a most wonderful view of the city from there. The Monongahela river at our feet. The Ohio & Allegheny in the distance. Across from us against the sunset sky was the jagged sky line formed by the "sky scraper" of city - I looked quite like a N.Y. city skyline. Then further to our right the buffalo rose in the air on which the city proper is built. We could see about five miles to the East where we live at East Liberty. Then up and down the river was the
It is about time to grow up, but I never minded being a kid.

My pencil matches the border on the Stationary - how esthetic.

This extreme hot weather has given me a cold - I could better live in the outside circle - I need to picture myself in the here after it is all over as the Salvation Army picture.

Last night when we came home a very lively crowd of the Salvation Army

Especially - at this point my pen gave out, I wandered over to a house of some kind where they sold refreshments, but they did not have a drop of ink in the establishment so I bought a little blue pencil - something like the over you tie on dance cards.

The dear little children proved to be too much so I changed my residence - this is a pretty grove here - but they seem to be having a family reunion of mosquitoes - too much like Jersey - I think I
will be moving soon again.

I am quite sure it was a cuckoo that flew into a
tree near me.

This does seem funny to be writing with pencil. That place
was like the one Dr. Jamison
described, where the baby
might have upset the inte-

What do you suppose I am
reading now. Stevenson's Wrecking
or is really fine. He has such
a wondrous pen and such
a vivid imagination.

I see that one dear friend
of mine Whitcomb Riley is
now more... what a blessing
to the world. For everybody
can't write 'Orphan Annie's
or Swarming those stories.

Do you hear the wood thrush
singing?

I am constantly surprised
at the bird life that is to
be found in Pittsburgh. Said
times I have seen a Wilson's
Thrush in the little grass plot
behind the late Mr. Fickes
and Blackbirds familiarly
visit the big tree outside
my bed room window.

It makes me feel old to
be alone so much. I suppose
The world of letters must accommodate the demand for a general understanding of the classics. The ancient texts, written in the language of the ancients, provide a foundation for modern literature. It is through the study of these texts that one can gain insight into the human condition and the nature of language. The classics serve as a bridge between past and present, enriching our understanding of the world around us.

For instance, the works of Homer, such as the Iliad and the Odyssey, offer us a glimpse into the life of the ancient Greeks. The epic poems explore themes of love, war, and sacrifice, and provide a window into the values and beliefs of the society that created them. Similarly, the plays of Shakespeare, with their rich language and complex characters, continue to resonate with audiences today, offering new perspectives on the human experience.

In addition to these literary works, the classics include the philosophical treatises of Plato and Aristotle, which have shaped the development of Western thought. These texts address fundamental questions about the nature of reality, morality, and the purpose of human life, providing a foundation for later philosophical inquiry.

The study of the classics is not only enriching for the individuals who study them, but also for society as a whole. By engaging with these works, we are able to better understand our own culture and history, and to appreciate the richness and diversity of human experience.

In conclusion, the classics are an essential part of our cultural heritage, and their study is essential for a well-rounded education. As we continue to explore these timeless works, we are reminded of the enduring power of the human spirit and the importance of preserving and sharing our shared cultural legacy.
wear a waist more than two days. One day is usually the limit. And then I don't look awful neat. But I guess chemists never do.

I had an announcement of Alice Mehreen's marriage to Orlo Boise the other day. They are at home in Eugene. Falls after August first. I had hoped they were going to live in Pittsburgh.

What speech, crazy things the Americans are anyway! Everybody considers that the best time is to go through the parks in an auto. I wonder what % of the population own cars? To see them whirling by you would imagine it was nearly 50%.

Last night when we were going down town the ball game was just over or it was after seven. They said they had 12 innings before they broke the score of 1 to 1. It was Brooklyn and Pittsburgh. And finally funny to have the men talking up what
Dear People,

I just have a few minutes but still at least get a note off.

The meeting at Thompson Falls was cancelled, so I was in Pagosa Springs Sunday, but busy at the College making charts. Then I thought to write yesterday on the train, but was forced into "laughing Boy" by Oliver Haze. She is sending it to "G" one of her girl friends and so it has to be mailed.

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There seems little to say. The state legislature is making a mess of things as usual, passing the wrong bills, being "foolish and giddy," after reading "Bang a Bang." I feel deeply anyway on certain things - it seems almost as if Americans do destroy everything. They attempt to elevate. That is why I love the mountains and the ocean - man can't do much about them - they just are.

ON THE HIGHWAYS BETWEEN AMERICA'S TWO MOST GORGEOUS PLAYGROUNDS
GLACIER AND YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARKS

We will write again when in a different mood. In the mean time take care of yourselves.

We had a little snow in Bozeman while we were away but for the most part the state is very dry. The ground is not even frozen over when the temperature drops to zero for there is no moisture there to freeze.

F. E.
My dear People,

I seem to always have some noted paper about as well get rid of it.

Do you hear my cockerels yelling? They have regular pitched battles at regular intervals. We had about 36 of them. We fed them all corn, & material. Then at the end of 30 days we killed them to see if there were any lesions present.

The rest we killed after 60 days. I will be glad

when they are disposed of for they are so long now the quarrel all the time.

It is funny how the male species can not get along peaceably together without one the other.

I have a bunch of hens we are running an experiment on.

These are happy all day long singing laying eggs and contented in general...

My new baby chicks are
a week and a half was
and I have only left 3
out of the 10 I as mr.
Temple says & am raising
101% because we only
bought and paid for 100
the 4 extra just being
added for good luck.

This has been a
very busy week.
Nothing happening
outside of work.

I think
I will go to the city next
week end & need the
rest very badly. I have
been on duty too continuous

a and your & Vi's letters,
written. It seemed queer
to leave letter from both
from Vi. S. made me
feel as if 1 wanted to be
there, as wonderful am

missing the lake much.

There seems to be nothing
to take its place.

This afternoon a lift
my shades for a while and
went over to Mrs. Bapte's
room, as we were both

tiredly sleepy we both
wished and took a nap. I feel more rested now. I shall miss her. School closes this coming week then she will go to her sisters in Los Angeles. It seems so make so few friends. Then when they go I wish them a great deal.

I am glad you got through with the play safely without - and I am sorry your suggestion was not followed. That is having her take a complete rest following the ordeal.

I had a nice letter from Louise Kurash this week. I think that the only letter. Seems my friends both letter and other wise are taking a vacation. I expect it is my fault. Sam too busy to see or write them. I know I will have more to write if saw in the city next week and so I will say good bye. Best love.
Murray Hospital
Sunday May 4th

Dear People:

Did Roos figure out that today wasn't Mother's Day or did you get some a-week-ahead-of-
time flowers? Our here away from things & suddenly got the idea that the first Sunday in May was Mother's Day. So I sent a letter to point hutch to lots to arrange to have flowers delivered. Perhaps Roos less sense & loved some previous. But if early - you did get some, mother dear, well why can't I celebrate the having of a mother a triple early
I am actually sitting up in a chair. Have been to
Dear Ann from Texas: it is a very fine feeling.

Two of these Newman girls that came with friend to Butte popped in to see me. One was Miss Raitt, the other I can't remember. I have heard of Texas, but I don't know when the inquisitor goes out of Texas, but I don't know. At least I know Newfoundland, whenever he wishes to come, so I can hardly ask him.

I am still at the cathedral. The letters were very interesting. I have cleared a queer deck of cards; I would like another to get back. I have no idea any accident that would bring the cards down, and that as a young girl I used to trotter. There are four suits: Diamonds, Clubs, Hearts, and Spades. That have about a dozen cards. They are not funny and they play instead. They need three cards in strong.

Ann almost likes to go home. But surely it will work out somehow. Lots of love,

[Signature: Harriet].
By 8:15 - I left a 4:15 call but the right went to feel the right. Then I called \( \text{Clark} \) at 9:00 and it was with. He called to call me. There was very little change of getting there since the Chaffin Building makes 9 only 3 stops in Montana but 3 only 3 stops in Montana. I told him I would call him back and he told me 12. We had to get off the train, well stop and order it. I told him I would. Naturally I got pretty well. There was a short 9 o'clock change that she was not the first. She left. We had to get up to get back and see Ruby made on the Water and Buren Heavy Breast and all the mast.

After the program gave & Jack & I went down to the Receivers for a while then we went over to the hotel & talked for hours. Grace looked fine & very healthy. They have a little French cat. They have a little cat. Their dog is well. I'm at the end of that paper so I'll quit here.

Dear Mom,

Please forgive me for not getting a Sunday letter off. But I woke up at 8 a.m. with a hair and Sunday AM. with a nice Sunday AM and I took the 1:30 train                                  to pulled in here at 9 P.M. - It's so for up and down the state. We'd worked up a real nice job. I called Dr. Carnegie & Pearl. I called Dr. Carnegie & Pearl. He is very sick. There was no use. Mrs. Mallory here. The Wellman family. That night he would have all been eating. We were over here. But when he came back, in the morning.
Yold them so they would keep up my fire & of course "Pet" came flying
out. They are so funny. They'd take care of me. They said even if they got it,
you'd told Pet to put a backkiding over her
face for a week so when we drive
looking like a held bed worn. She was
very anxious with looking up here
and mores slowly.

Fortunately your business is in
everybody benefited in this town. In
Richmond the taxi driver is the one that
carried me upstairs when
I came from Battle—got all excited & told
lots next morning that she had better come
right down & I blew her heart she appear
before nine A.M. so I read much
attention.

I heard better today. Dr. Dean
said this morning that unless something
happened he would not wish
for me back.

Friday I had just a disappointment
that turned out otherwise. I was to be
on the mid winter fair program at Brown
so that we had to pull out of work.
Dear People,

I only have a few minutes before Mr. Gathy comes, but I am afraid I may not have much time when I get to Collection.

You see the Wardev have been transferred from Scoby to Collection, and there is a new one in the Wardev and I am a new one in the Wardev.

Last Monday, the Wardev showed up and asked all the Gathys to bring me down so that we could all see the baby.

I have had two letters from home this week, because the last week we got married, and it doesn't catch up with me as soon as

Thank you for enclosing the letter from Aunt Marie. I don't hear from them ever. How funny it must have seemed to see Mildred a mother and down stairs in our house, but not our house. However I am glad to know that you are so comfortable up there. Will we meet as well be comfortable if possible. That's one big disadvantage of this work. So many times I am anything but comfortable. But it all goes in the working out of a habit.
as I hope you really have a good one.

The people showed out and
want from doubt to enthusiasm
how it only works out some
want it to and will have made a
good stroke.

So you like the luncheon set,
I am glad for I have one myself +
like so well & thought you might
like one. Have washed & washed
it + still it looks nice.

I read a letter from Vi this
past week. It seems very nice to
get it for I had not heard from her
for months. Better writing does
not seem to weight very heavily on
her shoulders. But she did tell
that the winter was on fire &
an wondering how that has affected
their future. How hard it seems
for them to find their niche.

Sometimes my sight seems
discouraging but at least it is
fairly safe. In that respect
would have it all over any
work, as the county may find
out the work will very little noted
I did not finish this letter
Sunday as the Cooks came.
Then Sunday night there was
no room at the hotel so I had
to stay with the Wranglers. It seemed
natural to stay with them but that

(Continued on next page)
with a week old baby in the house. But
as the dead girl was young enough to look
like a baby.

The event was very sweet.

They called it Robert F. after
the two grandfathers. They were very proud of it.

It was funny to watch it wrinkle
up in spots and then

I well learn people at 90 bpa.
this little house when get it out
on 9 nights wait. Then another

day of delay.

I am going in to Bozeman tomorrow
and will be so glad to get there as I've
never been there before. I expect to find

the place just as I left it. With love.

Sue [signature]
Dear People,

It proves to be such an expensive proposition. This winter every week that I try to get a little off today.

As I said in my wire last week, if we wish you could have been with us yesterday. I have been thinking of going up there and asking the other men to go with me. We have the opportunity to go up to the mountains and enjoy a lovely day.

Perhaps you remember what I said about the Dog Lake. We decided to build a cabin there for the summer months.

That means perpetual water power - a source of generating electricity and water for the cabin.

We were going to take some pictures, but our kids came early.

ON THE HIGHWAYS BETWEEN AMERICA'S TWO MOST SORCEROUS PLAYGROUNDS
GLACIER AND YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARKS
my camera was left in Plains.
So as usual I am minus pictures of my beloved spot.
I got up at 4:40 to make the train inorder to meet a
Mr. Gitchfield from Sacramento
Cody. They are planning to start
some turkey marketing operations
in Calif. and he wanted to visit
the states that are doing successful
Turkey Marketing. I felt quite
pleased that he thought it worth
while to visit me - and that he

I have just finished breaking
"Now and Six Sense" - it's a very
strange book, not lovely. It is
the life of Charles Strickland -
the artist. He was certainly the
most non-gregarious person I
had ever run across.
Last Sunday was in Bozeman.
My girls went up to see the
art exhibit. We have an annual
out exhibit. It is sponsored by the
art dept. That starts for a week.
It was not as large this year as sometimes
but very lovely. One especially liked was
called the "Birth of a Cathedral." Would not an interesting name, don't you think? It was a cathedral in construction - one would not think of it as an art subject. Yet it was indeed lovely.

To-morrow I go west by stage to Kellogg. Again it will be a wonderful drive - I will see the Mission Range, Flathead Lake, and pass the old Italian Mission of St. Ignatius. How I do wish that you could both come out and a long while, too, for a week or two. Montana is so lovely.

PLACED BETWEEN THE MOST BORDEAUX PLAYGROUNDS
ON THE HIGHWAYS BETWEEN AMERICA'S TWO MOST BORDEAUX PLAYGROUNDS
GLACIER AND YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARKS

Merrill G. Burlingame Special Collections Montana State University-Bozeman Do Not Duplicate Without Permission
Dear People,

Our letter must have crossed with the information about John. I am glad you sent me U's letter as it contained more details than hers to me. She could hardly write two long letters with so much on her hands. Poor John, did you ever see a load that had so many unfortunate happenings?

I have just finished a very hard week and when I say hard I mean it. A two day turkey grading school at Billings with Geo. Board of the Bureau of Agric. U.S.D.A. assisting.

The Scenic Center of the Northwest
KALISPELL, MONTANA

We had about 40 people at each place.

I took your birthday book along with my mother to mail it at Billings and then at Great Falls but honestly I did not even find time to unpack it at Billings our school was in a Sample room on the 3rd floor of the Northern Hotel. My room was on the 2nd. We ate in the dining room.

Both days I was never out of the hotel except to go to the radio station to broadcast.

I guess I am just too good lately.

I came from the Falls this morning at 6:00 a.m.

The Scenic Center of the Northwest

The trip past Glacier Park was marvelous. I do not know when I have seen the mountains more wonderful. But St. Nicholas and Battle Mountain were well the looked just like they weren't large pinnacles of rock. But Stimson was especially lovely too - so white. It is so rare trying to describe them. I can't.

Well its most mid night - I took a nap when I got here - then went for a walk. I needed out of doors then. I ate a bite - now I have my week's washing done - well

The Scenic Center of the Northwest
to bed. It's queer to see how we girls that travel manage to keep clean.
Rue Van Horn & her Miss Stickey from Washington D.C. (her boss) are both here. Rue has charge of the high school home economics teacher of the state. Rue is delightful - some thing like Grace King.
It's queer the last time I was here it was with Grace.
I voted my absentee ballot last night & sent it in. I voted for Walsh. But I doubt.

The Scenic Center of the Northwest.

Well I must say goodnight.

Love,

Harrietta.

This will about set the 6th. Congratulations for the 41st Anniversary and wishes for a long
The Scenic Center of the Northwest.
Year + a 42nd. Many more to come.
Dear People,

There is quite a lot of snow about Kalispell and the mountains are very lovely. This is the first time I have ever been in Kalispell during the winter. It is quite as lovely as during the summer. Only it is different.

We are having a short course here. A sort of an agricultural chanting thing. One of the speakers was a man who works for the Scenic Center of the Northwest.
Mr. Linderman, the manager of the hotel here is a writer of Indian legends and stories. He has several books printed by himself. I was talking to him a little while today and found him very interesting. I would like to talk more, but the lobby is usually pretty well populated and as a hotel man he seems a bit reticent about talking.

Well, my dear, there is nothing much to say except goodbye so I will say it. With best love, Janette.
we talking in the moon light. Beautiful Mrs. Amsprech has just enough cash left to buy me the ticket she suggested we ought to keep saying. "Oh,Armand's so short a distance. I'm going in my self," finally to bed at 9:30 and I took a midnight flight. It did not seem later than 10 at the most. So I slept all night. Mrs. Amsprech slept right for the house was only a tiny, gray house. She took his sleeping bag and retired to the garage. What a difference I felt! All was so clean. The house, the walls, the house, the room. The air was fresh and cool. I brought in the nearest pretty night gowns. I wanted to learn them the next morning. They had more than lectures. It was so cold he also a college girl. Blue northern air. A bit of them and the lights of the street were bright. They would be a success anywhere. They could make a pet. No amount of legislation, socialism reforms or anything can make Maysches out of sow. Men have it or don't have it. The A town in the U.S. With some 1 in 5 of them sells. Money won't buy it. It's distinguished men will first create it. A President won't.
Dear People,

For a few minutes we are out of the burned over section. It always seems 4:40. We are going through heavily wooded forest and along a stream. The burned over and the smoke hold particular horrors to day. Last night we found the couple of house whose home was burned. We threw a picnic at Kellogg Park. After our work was done, we went to the hotel, as the sunset, as I could see the white clouds of smoke light up from reflected flames. The fire was about thirty miles to the north, so we packed up picnics things and went to see how near we could get to it. We got within in 2 miles. The whole sky was a lurid red. The pines were silhouetted against the red. It was very horrible. But very good. I would not have missed seeing it.

The smell was horrible and the sweet tang of wood smoke. I a camp fire. Horrid almost like burned flesh as if the fire of the forest were being burned alive. The worst is that the general belief that the fires were started by unemployed.
KALISPELL, MONTANA

since there were 5 distinct
vores started and all at the head
of trees. "What if it rained..."

immediately fell upon with despair

"yes, if only it would rain.

There is not much else to
tell. Work goes on there
are few more, & it goes very stale at

times. The people in one community
are very much the people in another

community. They want more one

the loss of one man, & ituz a

curled up for a moment when they

over losing money from wrong

feeling & reasoning.

lot's of love

later--

The Scenic Center of the Northwest--Harrison
Mr. Murphy,

I finally got to write on this interesting letter, I am 1/2/17.

In it you must have been wondering where my mid-week letter went to, well there was a mail stop. I was working in Glendora (not far from there) so it was difficult to follow the regular scheme of life.

Think I will have to tell you all about it in the good with the bad.

Columbia a city town about 10 miles from Fort Bragg is where all the workers are working on the site not a very small town an elevator where a few locals live. Said the right out on the wide prairie with tree land stretching to the west right up to the north and south in the wake of this month of July.

(over)
Stitch to the Canadian line while to the north toward Canada the air is less populated.

The work of the army, especially in Montana for most of a flat prairie, the great lamps rise to guide our advancing and on clear days can be seen from 80 to 100 miles away.

All the country about Canada is on the Blackfoot Reservation. Part of it has been taken over by the Reclamation Service and is leased out to whites.

Since Canada was so small we got off at Cut Bank and planned to stop there, going out to meetings held in the afternoon while I went up to the beach. In Town any of Plains wetting roses, came in and asked me if they wanted me to come out for their guest. It seems he had borrowed a car to take them out. Will be late to stay in the country.
with the poles I work with but that 
even with my. So if went, 
She is not of those being long to the 
bovine knew down the family 
more in that the good idea. A 
food worker, yet some where a egg 
spilled can worse as I wish 
with people. A presses my I S experiences 
feel with the team and the apple 
the judgement that events. 
Wendy get out out to the 
Duvan's place. Today just about 
meet on the prairie talk on the 
mysteries. Pretty making a 
picture of the dog house. The 
aisle in the side yard. The cows were 
looking at the geese a bunch of 
pretty white. Thirty days were spring 
in the yard. I want you to see 
the beauty of it all. So fully.
Mad for lack of the piano, then found them both and in my line of singing up to me to sing in the room. Song mountain got some sense as in fact must.

How can I expect of this lack, lets it all the way of good. The kitchen was as neat as when as much care for hittes but all the window & doors were gathered, swung up on pavement of flies headed through the house without notice they fell in the laminate stuck in the latter you nearly cut them. Has answer after disturbed of having had explained they were now of reduced, they just could not fling it was the idea of pretty children or something. They could afford to feed thousands cats yet could.
not buySCREENS, They were not sold in some. yet the cup boards and drawers are. dishes were new. went out to wash it was now dark that means after nine line. but we did it higher in order to avoid a broken windows. did not worry over the dishes though for she used a lot of nice soap borax and hard. the dishes in scolding water gave. clean tea bowls. thing the average housekeeper does not do.

The getting the dishes done was a long drawn out process took several house of coordination in his drawn out form. It was an effort of ill feel of the supper which my stomach thought would never materialize.

Of course I heard the tale of the pictures. the drought. the things of kind in Chetian Co. The taking of the home stand on the new project.
F.M. wrote on the back of a postcard the next day: 

"Yes, the news of the fire reached each farm. ... the crops were fine this year but the hoppers were coming in. How the hail killed thePsyche of the turkey. Well the time came, and the news about the fire which took many lives. The girls..."
asleep & seriously flipped
a few days more
I think I slept
in the clearing
in a little

out door.

I had nearly dropped asleep
when I awoke with a start, &
then I noticed several to pieces
me, I rolled uneasily thought
I had been sleeping on my arm.
then tried to sleep off again. 
It was easy for me, 
was very tired. But again
before really fixed I was forced into
walkfulness. 
I tried not to
believe what I thought but it
was too evident. 
I then made up
my mind to have to stand it. But
I had some things travel too much.
I was asleep a little too much &
not into a regular frenzy so I
get up & dressed and tried to
sleep in a chair. The cramping
caused me a great deal of

hit in my cramped position &
When the sun came bursting in the east, I began to doubt my exposing a financial risk, looked at my bullion. The adventure was then so a book led our great chimps to the sweet peace till at the convent and of the rising sun's idyllic, mystical.

Thus I've to speak me in this morning. I wondered what could be written. Some hooded just could not be bright, nor could I reach that an attack, which was the path.

"I just was." And asked her if there would be any more going into town after the meeting as I would need to get something to relieve one from another attack as I could sleep the nights.

I have found since that the
peppy red kid is an inhabitant of the stage lunch and went to town

The next day when we had our
dinner time little miss maria said
quietly it it was nothing that
by the time they got through
fighting mosquitoes at night they
had to begin on the red kids.
The next day at the meeting
one woman would come in a tout
they said that indefinable something
about them that set them in a
different place as i was told
instructed if we would consider it a too
right impression to take me to town
that night he new to be his
according the reclamation service
man he said he would be delighted
and would bring me next morning
expected that would be too much but
he said we all working for uncle tom
and he would consider it nothing short of
privilege to be in the direct path of his footsteps.

His wife (she a gentle soul, he said) said the same: he worked hard, he did his best, but
the wealth he earned with

she believed was money to feel

her work never learned that

though there may be some gains in the end.

there are many earnest hard

workers — though they never learn.

The next day, the next day —

next day, they sat at table with them for

supper. Their sons, who had

not quite different sons in the working:

the Bowmans. They, like every other
told them to have learned the meaning of

I'll still love the parents — after suffering.
we talked in the moonlight. Beautiful. Mrs. Auspeck has just enough cash left in her to give her a helping hand.

I told her that I suggested we ought to keep saying, "Oh you're so short a distance," and keep saying myself. Finally something at my request did happen. I tried to think that I did not seem later than 10 at the most. So I stayed all night. Mrs. Auspeck slept both for the house was only a tiny clay home where he brought me the nearest pretty night gown. On the next morning they had more than冬奥会. I stood he and his college girls. With nothing but a hick of them. He the smoke the smoke. He said. They would be a success anywhere. They could make a seat. No amount of legislation, socialism reforms or anything can make a decent out of hicks. You have it. I think you want it. A song in the house with three in fifteen of them selves money went in to. Bozeman will ever create it. A woman went...
Glasgow, Mont.

They were short of judgment and cut off the evening. I waited for a lull before to take me in. I suggested to wait until we might get the turkeys in. She knew it was going to rain but she hoped it would not. She didn't want to go out and chase turkeys until she had to - so she asked him. He thought the cloud would blow around. So they sat wondering and wondering while the heavy cloud came nearer. I simply said "Come on, it's time to get them in!" and we went out and chased the turkeys and helped them get them in. Thousands of turkeys and chickens have been lost this season because...
We have had rains - yet you can see a storm coming for at least 30 miles. We are for the first time.

Well I seem to be nearing home.

But it seems so unnecessary to have made a terrible trip and have suchitation furniture as a result.

I must stop now for we are nearly reaching.

I am going to see you all at the lake with the Oakland 

The sky is so blue now.

The Rockies stand up like strong witnesses at our feet, greenness and sheer cliffs and the sky is red blue thin.

Good bye with great love

John

Harrviette
Dear People,

Dear Mr. Bond, With love  

[Dated: August 2, 1930]

I see at Sidney that have 

They're a little thing in the 

I like it. I believe the rest is the 

More over. I can always 

And wish well there. 

I had an unsatisfactory time. 

It seems to be working 

out that way here. When the 

County workers do not get things 

It is almost an impossibility for 

It seems I have a good idea of 

The whole family long 

It consists of 7 wife & three young boys. The 

Oldest not 5 years. So you can 

imagine this response & confusing 

even before we loaded them 

When I was trying to talk 

The youngsters started rolling a 

Hog down hill & then we 

Into other mischief so that the 

Grown ups were constantly 

here & there to rescue something 

I would finally get attention. 

I wonder if we ever 

Starting out, as we were discussing 

Herself. Finally I finished 

I doubt if any thing I said 

made much of an impression.
I got your letter this morning, mother, in which you said you hoped to go to Rochester. I hope you were able. I think it was so small a change of scene while it may not mean much, the time grows in value late.

Well I can see from my room is a very broad and expansive roof that lengthens out under my very nose.

Well I must quit & get some office work done.

With most love

Yours

Harriette.
Dear People,

Last week, I was just saying "hello".

Mrs. Carlson's wife is in the hospital, so we were not so far from the falls tonight.

We drove in there instead of going back to Choteau. I am not sure if I am really very fond of the falls at the Park Hotel.

The others night on the train I was trying to go to sleep when this came to me. I wish you had the time to illustrate it. Then maybe we could sell it.

Yet in the sassafras tree
There's a fairy in a green vine swinging
And all night long to the jest of me,
I can hear him while he's singing.

He says it's thrown up a rain.

And every time the horn don't crackle
But I knowed, for I seen him with my eyes,
It's the fairy golden speaken.
Can you not see it? Set the big button in the box. You can see the wild grape vine. The wild grape vine is a vine with the wild grape vine. It turns into a tree. It is fairy gold. It has no roots or branches. It is long. It has long long toes. It is skinny and has no sort of a jester's cap. I think you know—like the jibbed grape vine itself.

Well we start at 8:00 AM. So I must go to bed. How I wish you could have been with me to day. We climbed and climbed from thirteen until we were on top of the world. Nothing was between us and the Big Horns. The main back range of the Rockies. We went past the South, North, and Middle Buttes. Oh mercy can relay the thrill that comes to one when they see alone all those great wonders of nature.

Then after being up on top of things we dropped this afternoon to the end of Sun River. I had our bike meeting at Lowry. One of the oldest ranches on Sun River. The ranch house itself is over 55 years old.
rumbling log structure set in
the midst of high cotton woods.
The yard was lovely. A typical
old time ranch house.
Well I have talked
altogether too long - must
quit.

Good night dear -
Love with capital L

[signature]

Harriette.
They are worn with care.
There is a hard starch that
does not wear.

Well, this giggle is hard
on my eyes, so I guess it
will fade.

With much love,

Your,

Hanniette.
Dear People,

Someday I missed writing last night. When I have these split up week I can hardly realize when Wednesday or any other day arrives.

I said Sunday I came to give the poultry lectures at the Poly Tech. The attendance was not large but those that came seemed very enthusiastic.

The Billings Poly Tech. is a very interesting school; nearly 50% pay no tuition or expenses interested in poultry.

I went to a moving picture show last night. It was very well played.

This afternoon when I finished with my work, I went into a store and bought a lot of Xmas cards. Some were very pretty and I may not be in a town this size again before Christmas. That does sound queer does it not?

An extension worker has to
of any lands! They have a most elaborate system of domestic work than the hospital or rather as should say more complete. They have few paid employees - they have a canteen system in the dining hall. The buildings are all comfortable but severely plain. The school girls high school and two years of college training in nearly all branches. One had from Bradford, Pa - who came out here because he could get an education with little expense. He was a nice lad and quiet.
Dear People,

As Dr. Chandler always opposed it, I have just been in fact here not here long enough to get much idea of the city. Other than it about 40 below.

I am writing for Mr. Wilson and the next. We are to be here these days giving the wholesale and retail markets a chance. Find the season for the freshest spread.

I do not believe the job is at all to carry through anything coming.

The first was at Besse and the 2nd, musical, 3rd, social, 4th, evening institute meetings. The meetings were not very full attended on account of good weather.

and snow.

Thus far as I get when Mr. Wilson appears.

We went several places this afternoon and collected a great deal of data.

When I returned I found several letters among them one from my mother wishing me happy birthday.

I am anxious to get back to Butte and see my people. It was not forwarded and I will not see it until the 15th then I can have a birthday call once again.

We had a good time at Butte last night. After all was over Mr. Heigley, Mr. Hogsett, Mr. Elephant, Mr. Ashby, the H. S. Bag, teacher and I played 500 until ten o'clock which was 11:45 a.m.
We had a miserable elation to stay in but we had such a jolly crowd we did not mind.

This was just glimpse of Butte. It looks contrary to expectations, I see why the other Westerners do not. It looks like an Eastern manufacturing town. It's about 50000 pop. there are lots of manufacturing plants so much foot dirt it looks bare now and used not the square and large well laid out Western town so utterly free and sanitary.

I am glad you are having such a nice time with the players. Can't think of how to be with these younger. I am sure when comparing myself with their age that I am younger because I only with three younger.

not acknowledge age. It seem perfectly unimportant to think I am 32. Well I am not if I do not acknowledge it. I am just 3 and I will never get any older.

It was a wonderful trip from Three Forks to Butte this a.m. It was a part of the road I had never traveled before. I could not see a great deal of it for the air was as full of dust particles. I suppose that the mountains were pretty obscured.

I think the reason so many do not enjoy the trips across the continent is they are expecting something supernatural. the W.P. N.P. C.M. S.N.P. all have very wonderful spots never tire of the loneliness of nature no matter how often I traverse it.
I have only found time to sleep 15 hours in the last three nights so I believe I will be taking myself to bed.

Good night,

Deepest love,

[Signature]

Harriet.
Dear P[apa],

I went up a week from here last night, I hope you do not mind the brilliant coloring.

Nothing very exciting has happened since I wrote on Monday.

The air is still cold & frosty, but I can not say that it seems colder than at home, in fact I do not mind it as much as did the damp California weather.

But just at present I would like to see California. The Acacias are blooming. Do you remember the "brach" I pressed for you, mother? They are so lovely.

I was reading the "Sunset" magazine in the station last night, for it an article about the "Bannock Bill".

Do you remember particularly after reading.

Rumors. Sure I believe it. It would seem in her past if the rumors were reliable, the U.S. is still pursuing the Indians. I truly wish something might be done.

Thus to think of a peace treaty.

Edwards et Fosleigh was very in need of instruction. Why when he had charge of the Indian agency down there he and his partner were hanged up for branding the cattle.

The spot had been given the Indians.

In order to keep his name free he told the other men to do what the jail.

I do not think it was a great relief to Edwards when the old man died, as he fled Edwards the night.
sentence terminated.

I forgot to tell you that we
were at Eureka. I was talking to the
man who has a change of address
there to find he needed to go to
Missouri State College and went with
him because his Bernee Hodes
roommate. The man is married
now but you can see that he
is still very fond of Mine. She
doesn't know why they didn't marry.
He said he thought Mine was some
where in the West now. She's going to
try to find them.

I can't go to bed now so I
won't write more.

Good night.

With best love,

Your Harriette.
Dear [Name],

There was no writing paper for the last 2 or 3 days, so there was no communication. It was late when we came in and did not get a letter last night. I received 3 letters from you yesterday when I arrived here and another this A.M. when I got over to the regimental office. It seems so much more pleasant to picture you sitting up straight, and you are a bit to visualize you standing. The most interesting part of your face is the animation of the mouth, which is a touch of human interest. This statement does not quite so well,

Yours,

[Signature]
That's another reason you 

I've had no luck 

you just 

you can never see the smile 

in your eyes or see you smile, 

so often I think of what she 

Amidon said when we were in the 

country — she burst out laughing 

gets very flustered 

and 

The weakness of living so 

seriously. They seem to forget 

that a smile takes the weight 

of the burdens in half 

The winds of the town is 

certainly living up to its 

reputation today. Anything 

with a Chill is the soft 

warm wind that melts a snow 

back away like the waving of 

a fairy wand. Today we 

fought a stiff wind from the 

northwest and a temperature 

at 4 below.
Unfortunately the wind seems to be dropping. This morning my work was outside work anyway.

It is sort of a relief to be doing any more work again. This short course work I have been on the last two weeks is like the chintamani of the West that hits about during these summers. We aim to interest, try to amuse and have more fun. There is a general mix of economies, daisy, jack, rabbit, and wheat. Somewhere where there is a wet agent we do get something worth while I believe. Those in isolated districts
come in and have their hunger expanded some what. They meet
one another. They seem well in all
they feel benefited. But the
trouble we never know how far
the work goes. There is no follow
up.

Today on the other hand was
the setting of the field for the
Burley auction sale, project in
Blaine County Nothing special
in quite a row, Co-Agent and I
drew up the memorandum of agreement
which contained the work then
for. Had an interview with the
banker. Banking is pretty
conservative now — but for the
most part far seeing. Unlike the
 inversión of the "if we own
co-operative with the rest of
the community at least the
banker is along the same line.
The Hotel Chinook

...as the doctor continued and
described the great sweeping
little streams that all three
nearly every tiny Western
village had its font. Usually
it was the broad arc of
some city fountain.

Friday and Saturday one that
bothered work. “Custer is a
very lovely place, nestled in
the foothills. Only 3
miles from the Canadian
river, not many miles from
Calgary.”

show that part of
the state, so unlike much
...beautiful here the rest of the
Also the country has an effect on the inhabitants. I had a disappointment at the gap where the girls of the town so lacked decisiveness could live. I could not help examining the last of these girls within the house and staying in the hotel. They were probably about sixteen or seventeen. Modest and sweet, their hair still in long braids, dressed softly in soft white gowns, waiting to be little twins. They too were very nice girls, very withdrawing. They had a dance one night at the High School. The twins were there, never self-evident or bold. But I notice that the nice clean...
The Hotel Chinook
L. McIlwain, Proprietor
Chinook, Montana

Good looking high school youths all were quotations for dances with the Twins.

Trees and mountains certainly make a difference in the character of the inhabitants. Prairies have the worst effect on humanity. I do not belong here but I must write.

While at Pfeiffer I was looking for something to occupy my time. While waiting for a meeting of one of the Twins' clubs, we formed. Somehow I never happened to read it before. I brought it along with me to read on the train. How interesting it is. Sometimes feel that he made the Indians see bit equations.
But then they are clearly drawn.

California scenes in the book, while Ventua & San Diego Coast is a bit fantastico South than Petaluma, yet the scenery is characteristically Californica. I enjoyed it.

It was strange this morning I received a letter from Edna Bebbe, the girl I met on the last trip to Calif. from Louise herself. the girl I met on the last trip from Calif. hopes Louise is fit for the Writer of the two. She is almost like a story book girl in sweet unsophistication.

Yesterday coming from Eireho we went along the edge of Glacier Park, Wt.
The Hotel Chinook
L. McILWAIN, PROPRIETOR
CHINOKE, MONTANA

could not see as great deal from
the R.R. but what we could was
lovely. I would very much
like to get up there for a
few days next summer,
I must say good-bye.
This noon show is over I
must do some desk work until
the County Agent comes.

Good Bye for now
with best love

John

Harriette