Dear People,

Really you did too much for me, yet I am no expert. I was happy to have the gift you so much. The stockings are
the shade I have and they come in most handy for I only had
one decent gift left.

And the audion, it is such
a lovely one. I like the way the
colors blend, at will look
especially nice on my console. It
especially nice on my console. I
can show it on the table.

With my Christmas gifts,
The candy is such a lovely
kind, I haven't eaten and
kind. I haven't eaten and
picked up a nibble. But it
pickied up a nibble. But it,
the candy will keep. It isn't
the same home made candy. I
am keeping it too.
Besides my love from home, I had another pair of shoes from John and Stephanie from Booth. A couple of pretty pieces from Vito Town and a beautiful set of pink bordered linens. Annabelle bought a coat and a hat. Doris & I Anderson got me a white banded purse that goes well with my white fur coat. Teddy gave me Pilgrims' Day posters & Lewis bought me a volume of poetry entitled "Strawford in Avon" and a very good reproduction of "Tower Baza." The Pasiches gave me a bath mat & the Potters gave me a rose. And my present from you gave me a bottle of bath salts & some frosting powder. You know you have a silhouette of some children's poetry. And the lady who does your mending gave me some cakes.

Besides that I got a lot of lovely Christmas cards.

They said that Arno & Andy "said he would like have a Christmas when he got more than he gave. Well, I am sure that it happened this year. I nearly seemed to do nothing to me this year. I nearly seemed to do nothing, and got so many lovely things.

And Mrs. Bergquist is ill. I hope she is resting easier by now.
Dear People,

I was on the observation platform—
not an extra engine has pulled its—
skirt face on to the porch so to
spread so I came in doors. An other
works we are climbing and the other is
to boost us along. We have just kept
Climbing the entrance into the park—
When you are in the so I went—

"The fork" means Yellow-stone—while
"The fork" means Yellowstone—while
at the two of the worlds it means special—

I left Billings this morning.
After a very nice few days withUncle Bell, He

\[ \text{S. A.} \]

With the extra effort it proved to be too busy to write. So a will finish here.

I am really at home and unpacked. I have a lovely house and room. I like both Mrs. Campbell and the grandmother and the two babies. They are so nice and refined and the house has a quiet air about it.

My room has three windows, two clothes presses, a bureau a desk book case, rocker, two stuff chairs and a comfortable brass bed. From my windows I can see two different mountain ranges. Boise is in the center of a valley surrounded by mountains.

And I tell you it seems good to look to the mountains. The higher part of the state where I have been for the last month is mostly prairie - the nearer you get to N.D. prairie - the nearer you get to N.D. the few mountain - even the hills from which this state is famous disappear - only a vast offside of rolling prairie with couplees between the hills. In the coulee there find a
garden. He was a botany major at college and he could list all the plants by their Latin names and then we had to insist on a translation.

Truly I am very tired so though it is early I think I will write and go to bed.

Best love,

Harriette.
I just held my breath and tears came into my eyes. I had to swallow back so no one would notice. Oh—how good that snow-capped looked! I went out onto the observation platform and stayed there until we got to Livingston.

Truly you do not know how those old rugged peaks with the snow in the same effect one. lower on the mountain sides you can see dark patches which you know are forest. But when you get the snow joined together you know you are above the timber line.

While at Scooby and Poplar
I was not more than 2100 elevation now 2 are 4 or 5000 so you see these peaks are somewhere between 1200 and 14000.

I have my trunk all unpacked and feel quite at home. Mrs. Campbell has two roses of flowers in the room—Rediolas & Alster my favorite deep purple variety. Mrs. Campbell is a great lover of flowers and I have a wonderful
I had the dearest letter from Gertrude today. She feels she is going to be very happy. Her society sister gave her a very lovely wedding at the hotel house. Then she and gay went to the Spark is for a very happy two weeks. Now they are visiting his people for a short time. Gay is taking a splendid position in a very short time.

May dear People,

It has been such a nice Sunday and I have accomplished a lot. I sewed most all morning. Mary came by on horse back with her good looking riding habit on and I made a picture of her then back to my stitches I went. I think I will have to get some thing to ride in and let her kick me.
But then it sometimes feel
why should an old dog learn new
tricks when & see the sign that
the new swimming pool is opened
so think instead
of buying a riding habit &
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of buying a swimming
I want my Chautauqua Lake
and want it hard. Swimming
I never thought during my
high school days that anyone
could so want a collection of
water with some pebbles about
the edge.

Please remember me to Mrs
Fallen and the next. Some
friend & am missed but tell
them all to nice them as greatly
Especially give my love to the
Swampers one and all and tell Mrs
It is getting rather late and as I have a cold judging school tomorrow I must say good night with best love.

Your

Harriette

P.S. The T.S. + Vindaloo Off the came this morning with a thank you so much & devoured them eagerly again goodnight

Harriette

In my letter to you I said that I did not feel I had lost my twinie but had gained a brother, but in her letter she wrote me a note and addressed me as a sister. It was a very nice note and I like his writing and he ended by hoping that I would always consider him my brother so now I have a brother. It really seems
Strange but it does actually seem as if I had gained a relative. Quite a different feeling than when other girls have married.

How long is V’s camping trip? or are you in the trip? or are you in the dorm so much as a care! Could you come back? I would surely be glad if that I will surely be glad if that young man does more than manage to keep card straight.

I had a letter from Mr. Beck today thanking me for some money I sent for Christmas. It was such a nice letter. In it he said he had received a package from you and felt so grateful. He ended by saying should I come East at any time they would expect me to visit the T.O. It seems like my other home. I do want to go back some day.
Dear People,

I am wearing my pretty lace voile dress to-day and very well I seem to be becoming it is. So you can feel real happy.

Only don't try seeing me again in another dress, for as long as I am unhappier it will be more than unhappy to think of you strolling around and wondering when you are not well just to live not very peaceably.

My dear People,

I am wearing my pretty lace voile dress to-day and very well I seem to be becoming it is. So you can feel real happy.

Only don't try seeing me again in another dress, for as long as I am unhappier it will be more than unhappy to think of you strolling around and wondering when you are not well just to live not very peaceably.

I was so much surprised that I fell them for a while and I was nearly stunned.

made up from uneventful middle class middle Westmen. On our trip last week for insurance some way the conversation drifted to talking and boasting. What their fortunes had accomplished - what had accomplished. I was silent in my own corner. One man said: "Well, my grand father was a private. The Zachary Taylor's army. - So I said: "Well, my great uncle was Zachary Taylor."
will carry the dress with me if I get to Portland with Dr. Dorn, for it will look so well and I can wear it evenings.

Last night while we were eating there was a train whistle blowing there, just like the one in Maxville, and it got an awful warble of lake echoes. These lake dogs said they supposed that must come from snails or the water in Sholes comes from snails or Kansas and a bottom full of H2O is about the largest affair they have ever seen. With these fascinating ancestors and Chautauqua lake part of my anatomy it is very hard for me to conceive of really truly living for pure water and look at Smoket River from the bridge. Even the gallowsitch has attractions.

But really—though many of these people are very dear and sweet yet they are surprisingly
cool at night one cannot possibly sleep after 6.30
or 7 in the morning because the sun beats in hot
enough to ring you.
So I have another
engaged well a week or two and
would finish up the job and
not let things fall off then
or else will have another
week.
He had some sweet corn
a few dwarfs this year when I was
at Cambridge last winter

Well I must say goodbye
for I have to take my dressing
for my weak ladies with most love
YOUR
Harriett
Tomorrow, one by the name of Felix Pleasants came to the county clerk to help the state leader instruct her students in the judging of pigs. He will be here Monday and Tuesday. I hope he won't be a bore. I hope he knows his job, and I hope he knows the expenses.

Yesterday was a big day for the L.D.S. Field. They celebrated Brigham Young's landing in Utah. They call it "Frontier Day." I guess there are nearly as many here in this state as in Utah by now.

Well, this is a hurry letter and I intended that it be pleasant when I started out. The weather is too hot. It is about 100 every day but thankfully.
Dear People,

I am going to get the writing on Sunday. Then I know the letter will get off early. I have had a nice day. The Western Union boy brought a wire at 9:20, so I ate a bite and went back to bed until 1:30. Then I got up and before dressing straightened up the living room and woke Bess who was in the kitchen floor. I straightened up the living room while dinner cooked and called a friend, Janie Preston, who lives next door. I went in to eat with me. After we did dishes we took a short walk down the street. We took a short stroll. We knew there was a German couple who were going to be in bed writing letters but it was not long before the usual knock that boy? I was so sorry to learn about your sister in England. I hope you have a good time. It's a good place there. If I was home there would be a whole house full of visitors. If I go to bed very early I don't do anything extra. I just re-read to be until I'm tired. If I do anything extra.
I felt ashamed to send you
birthday gift, Dad. But, somehow
I could not seem to make
connections before. I hope
you like the book. It is a
real hero—sheepherder.

He being the speaker at the recent
Wood-Hee-Won Convocation; Dr.
Wade said he would have
to be responsible for him making
speeches for he didn't get to going
speaking until he was pretty big.
It took a lot of good hard labor
to get him in that condition
to sit down in that condition.
It really is a very proficient
piece of sheep husbandry
in the Montana as well as the

I am reading a book by

Walter Kennedy—called "A
Handy Guide for Beggars". It
is quite clearly written. Only
found not very keen about heavy

The terribly hot weather
seems to have broken—now it was most too hot to
work 99° in the shade last week
and 100° in Great Falls. The national
desperation weather seems to
have combined against Montana
farmers this year. I think we
need to say: "We never have suffering
yet." That is true with farmers.
They may get down all the low-
roofed barns, but they're still
hope to repay. They who can
own a lot of money, they who can
own a hog and a cow;

Torry, Doris, and I are going to get to

Tekiah on the 10th. We hoped we'd
have to be good kids. I hope
she will. I hope you feel much better also.

Jeanette.
Mr. Moore was here briefly
and I think from what
he said I will soon know
whether I am wanted or
not wanted in the pottery
work. I am just settled
holding my breath
at the getting up time,
didn't say good night. This
ought to make a letter but
I will write you to
make me some upper country
posts. And your letters sounds as if I
should have too much each day
without sleep. I don't like to tell
you my good night will
be altered in the outside duties.

My dear People,
I know you hate a pencil
letter but I discover I have
left my pen at the office
and it is too late to go
down and get it and to have
morning I go to Uncle
and Cambridge for a few
days.
I have been straightening
my belongings all day. Such
a man I get things into in an incredibly short time.

I had a letter from Bert the other day and he is on his way to take a position on the coast and will stop off in Seattle for a few days. We seem to play checkers my next move according to that. I wish to be aboard a Pacific liner or in a pineapple field.

The state fair is getting so near it seems now. There is so much work to do yet judging
youngsters for demonstration
projects and have a calf and pig
trials and have the animals
meet to choose the animals
Club work
to go up to the fair.

sure as one around I work.

season has its own duties.
The ladies all about in the rest room are sleeping. It is such a pretty station here, much like the Central station in N.Y.C. only newer.

They had run out of stationery, but they told me one could buy a set at the newsstand. Thus the reason for the primary paper.

Chicago, C.D. & S.A.

Dear People,

As long as it is Sunday I will write my usual letter and not get into careless habits.

I have made the change from one station to the other, got my baggage out of the way, and my Pullman ticket to Bozeman.
There was a little boy that got on the train at Westfield with his mother & held the lower across from me. He was only two & all boy just as our John. And talk--here again he resembled John. How I did enjoy our little chatterbox. He just how I enjoyed everything over the hum of the cable flies. As I was about to drift off to sleep remembering that I did not help Vi in with the canes & hope it was kept until Dad returned to do the helping.

Dad in our hurry at the last end we forgot both the magazine and the candy. Please do not think I did it on purpose. Everything goes so fast just at the last minute does it not?
North Coast Limited

Modern equipment with every travel comfort is not all that makes the exclusively Pullman “North Coast Limited” famous.

There is a friendly spirit on this train.

Every Passenger a Guest

A journey on the “North Coast Limited” is something to be anticipated happily.

E. E. Nelson, Passenger Traffic Manager

Northern Pacific Railway
“First of the Northern Transcontinentals”

---

ON THE NORTH COAST LIMITED

Dear People,

How you bound for Missouri... not too smooth.

No, I’m lost the art of writing on the train.

I was in Missouri long enough to have enough laugh happen.

The mountains are lovely this morning.

I guess you think that is a reason I make very often.

But anyway after being up north in the rain.

N. D.
a month it will put a halt five
years hence. Then the first hills
are plain beneath.
Now the scenery goes up another
height in the hills and can look back
at the Tobacco Root. Snow white
summits with a snow storm
swirling across the peaks to
the south. It is sunny here.

The writer just one evening of the
winter we are now facing into the
North.

[Signature]

North Coast Limited

Chicago St. Paul Minneapolis Duluth Superior
Fargo Billings Helena Butte Missoula
Yellowstone and Rainier National Parks
Spokane Tacoma Seattle Tacoma Portland

It is funny how much easier it is
to write with pencil on the train.
It seems to take the puzzlers better.
I have just been reading one
group of Wordsworth's 'Leaves' stories. It is a
real shock out of them. It was always
the time it was saving Tuffy from the
dog girl.

There are the damnest men
on this observation car. There is
one man that is apparently a
honest citizen at present and he
thinks he knows everything about
the state while in fact he does.

"One of America's Fine Trains"
can be disseminating his for future
the truth.

This week we will be at Kalispell +

Valleymenu, I will have the
trip up along Flathead Lake. It is
a lovely lake. Much time our
chantenugua as high next bordering
it should.

how the man is tell the next
that the Tobacco Root Range is
here in yellowstone Park Farms!!

Butte

Map

Tobacco

Root

200 miles wide

we have just left White Rock and
are climbing. The next hour we will
be over the bluffs. Never never
get weary of going over the bluffs.
At this special trail of crossing
the trees are squally as the rocks
are sharp and surrounded right where
we are and the ground is bare + Brown. Brains
brush sage brush so a gray brown. + short
Over hollered that don't appear - Ten minu's + casting lines never awoke the slightest response.

I guess this will be all.

It is funny but to concenter and write makes my side ache. You will forget. Don't try to get well fast.

Kinds of love,

Yours,

N.D.
fixed up this morning

just to clean & file up my
nails seems to take me an interminable

They said me a good deal for a

I don't think I have had any

yesterday I received a lovely

book from this B. P. R. A. I. is

The Bred Gods Children by "Donalb"

is - it is a story of the Blackfoot

in my particular interest since first

department.

remember quite well,

When I have finished with the

book I will loan it to you just

since you will be able to

get a great deal out of it.

I think your present hobby

to maintain our family history is

most interesting in that it is

more than just solely from early

memories with delight.

I remember with delight these early

childhood explorations to

old places.

now said it is to her of enthusiasm.
about 11:30 A.M. we ate lunch
then all took a nap. After that
we went back of the cabin
climbed up through the forest to
a lovely water fall that spills
over the rim rock half way up
the mountain side.

The whole of Crandall Creek
basin was once a great crater
of a prehistoric volcano.
We trailed along the rimrock
for several miles then struck
down through the timber to camp
again.

That evening after dinner
we went down to Bigfoot Falls.
The hike looks so placid and
inoffensive. One would not
think of it as more than a walking
rock - only about a half a mile

Dear People,

I hope you did not expect a
letter written on the 4th or 5th as
I was "4th of Julying".

It was a most interesting trip.

There is a Mrs. Pearson who lives
near Bigfoot, right on the Wyoming
Mountains line. She was best

Dean of Women at Wyoming State
College when Pauline Beutler,
our last Club leader was a girl.

She is a very pretty woman and has a cabin on
Crandall Creek which is in
the Bear Basin. She was

N.D.

July 6th
Unable to go. So when the need was again this year I made extra effort to get there.

Friday at noon we girls pulled out in Pauline's car and got to the ranch about 5:30. Pretty good for over 200 miles. We stayed all night at the ranch and got up about 4:30 am.

After getting the dried meat and husband's feet, we turned for the time we'd be away, we pulled out for the mountains. The first part of the trip lay across a vast sagebrush plain. Then lay across a last sagebrush flat. The second part of the trip was very attractive. One part of the way lay past some interesting red geyser cliffs. The green grass and the cliffs were such a lovely color combination.

We stopped and rested until we reached what seemed the top of the world over 9,000 ft. On the high plateau was a veritable carpet of yellow flowers. The color was a golden color.

At the top of the world we抬头 inspection of Indian Hill, from where they started down. It was a long, mile hill with over 16 switch-backs. Some of the switch-backs were so sharp the car scarcely had room to turn.

Then we came into what is known as "Sun Light Basin." The scene is lovely don't you think - Sun Light Basin? Grandell.

Jack Basin is sort of an offshoot of Sun Light. In all the cabin is about 63 miles from the ranch. We reached there.
just could not help laughing with
me.
In no time at all we had
captured 34 rainbows & Nature
and were they elegant eating
the night before.

We had to leave Monday
morning at 9 got to the canoe stand
now. Pauwlin did all the
driving as we made her rest
while we helped Miss Pearson
do up the needs the men had
achieved in our absence, but
it was as extreme hot 111' in the shade
that we all went camping in the
swimming ditch or rather mud creek
it was too shallow to swim.

My family are with me now
and very dear. They are occasion
ly to do things to please & not disturb.

wider, but they say, though it
has been surrounded many times &
the bottom has not been reached.
I was to be the canoeman since
the water rose. But when I
saw water reached. But when it
saw water reached. But when it
went to the lake & the boat pointed
out my heart sank. It was a
out my heart sank. It was a

The boy said I'd get us the can.
The boy said I'd get us the can.

The can was correct. The but
not can. It was a curiously shaped
appendage broken off in the middle.
announced if I was to lend the

I think about the lake. I'd had to
paddle for 1/2 hour before we could
write only our hands in can. It was
slow progress in that beautiful surroundings. As we
approached the edge of the inadequacy it was
fine just to be on water again. We
heard wild Canadian Geese in the rushes
of the river, and did not know this recogzin
it as the Wilson Snipe.

The bed felt good and I slept well at the ranch.

it was too late to sleep well at the ranch.

We kept morning after the breakfast lines
were done, we set out for Trail Bridge
cuts through the Clark's Fork.

The Crandal Creek Bridge, sometimes
it's rather near the air, then again
it dashes down through granite walls
to a deep canyon several thousand feet deep. The Trail Bridge is thrown
across our place where the river walls
are only about as high as a house, and as
elsewhere, solid granite. Mrs. Pearson
had scarcely put her line in when out
had scarcely put her line in when out
fishes a sliding rain front. We
fished all day long and our stomachs passed over
the river edge while she and Pauline took turns
in fishing. Every time a fish was caught, with
wading into the water. While we were thus
pitched all about. "Dubie" came along with shiny pole and gray
fishing flies. He said the fish preferred our grasshopper
good fly. He thought us crazy. But after a while he
Slight rest and finish preparations.

It's nice a cool to day after

a nice rain of yesterday.

Best love

Your

[Signature]

We. And for nearly weeks they
really are very sensible.

I am so glad you are being
as bothered again. Mother, wish
the pain. Will you feel better?

I am always hoping that perhaps
am always hoping that perhaps
this time things won't go so badly.

I wish I could do something to help.

I had a nice letter from Mr.

Browning with some lovely Chantara
date pictures. The echo of the exhibition

Mr. Frenzel who are so pleasant. I

spend the 4th with. Went up to

Billings to see them while they were
here & enjoyed them so much. I

forgot to mention that when I met

Miss Frenzel who had charge of the

Billings library she told me that the

had taken her library work under
Miss Virginia was thoroughly enjoyed it. I mentioned the fact to the Bishop. She said Miss Virginia is well known throughout the church. Did you have the Bible stickers? I did not have time to cut off the bottoms or write them over. I hope it won't be too much trouble for you, Dad.

As regards me over paying you, Dad, I should imagine the lumber could spend it for something enjoyable. It would probably wear out traveling way back to Montana. Some time you may have some especially fine pictures I want when about 7 cash - if you can just credit me with 7, I will check your bill.

When Virginia was unpacking some boxes that had come from Uncle last night she found several unwedding announcements. I told her to put them in the trunk. She especially wanted to remember she was there for mother's birthday. She & Cliff would like to receive one. She & Cliff were both so pleased. "Really, Virginia and you both so pleased!" So that and her face lighted up with joy. So that and her face lighted up with joy. I saw her and received an announcement.

It's the summer school session for Vos, G. I have my in the classes - 38.
Dear Mr. and Mrs. Johnson,

I was delighted to receive your kind letter. It was a pleasure to hear from you again after so many years.

We had a wonderful time at the hotel. The food was excellent, and the service was impeccable. The view from the balcony was breathtaking, and we enjoyed watching the fireworks display from our room.

I was especially taken with the city’s architecture and the art galleries. We spent a lot of time exploring the museums and the shopping area. We also tried some delicious local cuisine and enjoyed the lively atmosphere.

The hotel staff was very friendly and helpful. They went out of their way to accommodate us and make our stay as comfortable as possible. We were so impressed with their attention to detail and the personal touch they provided.

We hope to visit your city again soon and would love to come back. It was a wonderful experience, and we cherish the memories we made there.

Thank you again for your kind hospitality. We look forward to seeing you soon.

Sincerely,

Pamela and Robert
You all will forgive me if I don't write more tonight for I am very weary.

This afternoon I had to take a man out to Archie Lewis' He was in town but Bert was there. He looked more hoodlum than ever in his working clothes with a cap on back side forward the visor extending down his neck. The Parson's have some pretty fine hens and he can not begin to supply the demand for day old chickens. I would like to get into a commercial kitchen.
work was so smothered I was asked to judge at shows and since I was a poultry specialist I would have to handle it myself. So tomorrow I will don my blue apron that I have never had occasion to wear yet and will tell the folks the difference between a layer and a non-layer. I hope I can do it sufficiently.

We are as busy getting things ready for the State Fair. It will be good when it's over.

The people next door are practicing for a musical. It is very pretty and I enjoy it as much as if I had paid a dollar for a seat and had on my best Sunday-go-meeting clothes enjoying it all.
Well now I must say goodnight or I will go to sleep on the spot.

Good night with best dreams to you all.

With best love

Harriette

it would be a very paying proposition.

I forgot to say Cox stopped between trains and talked to us the other morning. I liked him very much - I would like to hear Harding now & then & could better choose. I won't get to vote this year. I guess for a while not have any regular residence.

Mary Cuffe will
probably be married some
time soon. I am glad I
won't have to be in Weiser
when she is out for she is
the only girl I have enjoyed
in Weiser.

I will miss the Weiser
"Round-Up." It goes into Fat
work. It happens Oct 10th.
It is a remnant of the old West

Pendleton Cheyenne & Western wear.
Their Round-Ups with
bucking horses and gay riders,
the imitation gambling halls
and dancing girls. The P's carry
all carry great posters with
the following stimulating phase

Wild and Wally,
Fast and Bully.

Needless to say I have not had
the part on my car.
Deer People—

Well its Sunday night again—

I always find so many things to do when in Bozeman. I didn't get up until late this morning. Then I had my breakfast and cleaned up the kitchen. Then I washed the wood work and scrubbed the floor. Between I cleaned the bathroom. I don't make much house work for myself but there is always something that needs taking of.

Then I cleaned up and went out to a tea— or at least I went to the Grace and discovered no one home, so I don't know whether it was best.

Sundays or next Sunday I never get so interested— but being dressed up I went calling instead.

I have just finished reading "Grumble of the Soil" by Hunt Hanson. I like it very much. Have you ever read it? The Southerners certainly have a very vivid way of recounting instantaneous incidents.

I had a letter from Grace this week. She says her mother is better. Grace hopes to be able to get up to Great Falls to be able to come back home. I do hope she can.

All this week has been wonderful. I am sincerely glad.
that it was for we have been
trathing chickens and to sit
still in a chickens house all
day taking blood samples would
have been terrible if it had been
cold. We are acclimating
trathing for secondary white hite.

So Bert sent you a catalogue
to. I got mine yesterday + a
letter stating that he is just
married - well he thought he was
married - He was engaged to a nurse - then at
the nurse's house. He received a letter in
Xmas time +12th & received a letter in
a strange hand writing from Bert +
his nurse. What else was got a thick
but he does not say whether he is still
evolved or not. The boys are certainly
dearly well. He has no good a plant

as there is in this country. I
am surely proud of all. I
only wish the were nearer so
that some of my people could
buy breaking stock from him.

I also had a letter this week
from Mr. Turner, she was forced to
get out parties with when in only
80 on picnics with when in only

Yesterday she limits the
way I hate friends scattered
all about. Green can keep
all my letters answered.

Said, its just about

Goodnight - will have to say goodbye.

Yours,

Harriette.
Dear People,

I feel almost as if I am paying a penalty for having a vacation. Mr. McFarland had us cast out the most formidable pile of letters & work. I laid eyes on so much that I could not touch it from counting 125. Oh Boy. And all had to be answered. Some are on page 36 of 43 pages. I even wrote one page of a letter. I am about to bed, and will start on the letter. I cannot be over 1015. My mind is over 1800. I went back to the hotel. I would go to bed. The hotel is over 1000. I would fall asleep. Then to dry & start from Missoula. The train is 1155. And I still traveling going to make the middle of the night. We have written absolutely all day until 9 pm. We certainly should write after dinner, but we are not. Well,

Sincerely,

Harriette.
Dear People,

I have been busy riding on the train & writing stuff for the Montana Farmer & every where else—so I will beg off by just sending love & saying goodnight. Will write later.

Love

[Signature]
Dear People,

I feel almost as if I am paying a penalty for leaving a vacation on arriving in Missoula. I was handed out the most formidable pile of letters I ever laid eyes on. It was so awful I could not relax from counting 185—Oh Boy!—and all had to be answered pronto, some one page some 3 or 4 pages. Warning next night is dead schedule. I about 10:30 my work would be over & would go back to the hotel & write until I would fall asleep. Then to day is started from Missoula a 7:55 am, and I still traveling going to have will get there in the middle of the night. Well I have written steadily all day until I have writers cramp for sure. Well I have the pile reduced to 7 letters more. Oh what a sight when I am through. But it makes me feel like never taking another vacation.

Nothing more to say.

I got your letter yesterday, glad to note you noticed some & also glad to know you are also glad to know you are starting to take care of children stories.

Well good night dear, I. There was no 10 page letter that was certain advice. I am having certainly enjoy it. I know you will appreciate it. Best love.

Your Harriette.
Dear People,

I have been busy riding on the train, writing stuff for the Montana Farmer & every where else. So I will beg off by just saying goodbye.

Love & saying goodnight.

[Signature]

Hamlet
Dear People,

I am leaving in the morning to go back on schedule. I am doing cut on vacation. But then as I see no change to take any more I sure appreciate these days.

Good night.

With love, Harriette
absolute change.

now instead of being weak in the
Saddle as I was a week ago, I can stand
19 miles without resting an age & half of
those steep mountain switch backs & even
passes.

Great step in - lucky she and
enjoy more leisurely trips - we have
met so many lovely people that she
declares she will not be homesick - I
doubt if she misses me at all.

Yesterday we went to Grant's
Park stayed all night & came back to
Camp today - I can not describe
the grandeur - I won't try - words
are absolutely useless. But if the
pictures we took come out I will send
my dear people,

i felt i wanted to see the Pacific as long as i was as near and i didn't case i much about taking the trip alone as i am giving margaret a birthday present by taking her and the youngest 3 mean. son's two girls along.

seaside oregon on board ss. queen.

susan and margaret as usual always really enjoying each other company so much. evelyn is just like old summer. when mother is away she with every one else also with she is a sweet bright girl. bright and takes the worst grave questions constantly. sometimes she nearly
The difference between American and European plans is very amusing to see how attractive American women are to the opposite sex. I thought we poor old girls would get over the spin or the S3 at Astoria yesterday from turning round so fast. I have half a mind to have the girls just watch them. It is more interesting than adult life for these three consider themselves young ladies and we join company. It is rich—some of their ideas and conversations were a little absurd, the trip was a little long.
Seaside, Oregon.

a regular trip by water, and we passed a fine place going out to sea.  it hold such a lure that made me feel that I must answer the call of the sea and follow.

Not knowing Seaside at all I could get accommodations especially with the girls along to let the stay was taken care of.  he said we the next hotel at there was was "seaplane," and we had a room on the second floor facing the ocean only a narrow strip of sand separated.
not left until about noon when we were starting home. It is so heavenly to have it cold enough to enjoy eating. I don't ever wonder another winter season that lasts, that constant terrific heat is too much for the last month it has been around and shows 100° on every day. But the country around here is more kind - cool breezes - water, trees and no rock hills covered with sagebrush.

Seaside, Oregon,
walk nearly every step of the way.

We took some picture. I almost sincerely hope they turn out well.

To go back a day or two.

Friday Grace went to camp and I did not join her for it was not only a long trip, but the greatest part over level ground & the place that wanted a guide most. While she was gone I went up to

Glacier National Park - Spectacular view.

Dear People,

I do wish that every one in the United States could at some time in their life visit the "Big Mountains" and explore their features.

Saturday we had one of the most memorable rides I have ever experienced.
We left Going-to-the-Sun Camp at 8:45 A.M. and rode or walked all morning up and up through the forest along the back side of Going-to-the-Sun Mt. Once in a while through a gap in the thickest of the trees we could see the broad expanse of Blackfoot Glacier and Mt. Reynolds in the distance.

At noon we rested high in the air. At first it was a pretty picnic spot—about a dozen of us with the two guides. The guides built a fire and made coffee while we wandered around picking flowers and glad to get out of the saddle. After lunch we went on climbing up to Piegan Pass. Then we began dropping—going down the east side over switch-backs until we reached Lake Josephine and Lake Two Medicine in about 5:30 P.M. It was only a 19 mile ride but the horses had to
This place is quite different than going to the Sun Camp. and in most of our Estimation not as nice- just an enormous hotel built on a metric order. The Sun Camp was a home. This time would be wonderful flock to. They sat and play bridge in the Lobby instead.

While at Sun Camp mountains- While at Sun Camp mountains, you have come in by boat near some mountain- it is going somewhere. We walked out on the glacier and slid around on the ice.

Yesterday we ran into Mrs. Richardson, a man that
Taught Sepia at Willow Creek last year, then picking up his friend Mr. Hanson and two very dear American who had come over began very early. Bore with us, we started out for a short climb after it quit raining. Grace has walked from seven miles, she has most strength than men also she has been working all year. She and Richardson went a dead and never quit until about 10 a.m. We get to Beech Bog a straight up climb of 7 miles. It took to make it back to camp by 7 p.m. in order to get dinner was hunting 14 miles for an all day time would have been. It was a shame to day the three of us girls are most sorry to day Grace on the other hand has given up on a glacier pushing forward and bits break off and float about as ice berg in the lake.

Although we are weary we are glad we had the trip. It is very interesting.
always thought Westerners
and awful lot of booters
and disagreeable blowhards
about their damned West, but
she forgives them all the
love to Montana + says with
you she is going to do her
family up in round balls
and come back.

Well I must quit
with very best love;

Yours.

Harristine.
I will have to quit.

When Grace came found I was going to Jackson instead of Yellowstone she was deeply disappointed as that was what she had come west for. My schedule did not warrant my being there then so I told her possibly by then there so I could go by myself—she did not seem to help—she was just bust & disappointed.

By the time we reached 87 hours I informed me that I would have to do some prying to get her to Yellowstone. The next day she said I could go to Yellowstone if I wanted she was going to stay. And now—since I have got on with my work shortly but she stays as long as the Park is open.

She is perfectly mad about theSept 15th—she is perfectly mad about the Sept 15th—she said she needed to see her phrase. She said she
I decided not to go. I want to tackle short trips first.
So I will go out to St Mary's falls this P.M. & to the
same place we walked yesterday A.M., a very lovely spot only
2 1/2 miles on the end of the
lakes.

The air is deadly cool
this morning, the breeze off
the growing pines has a
habit of being that way.

Well I want to take some
pictures this A.M. so I will
stop & write again later.

Best love,
Your, 
Harriette

Dear People,

It seems so very selfish
of me to be having such a
wonderful chance for
recreation. But even that
can not take the keen edge
off the enjoyment of the

Wonderful Mountains.
going to the Sun. Mountain looks up at my right as we sit here. It is the one pictured on front about antenna left. you can see how there rises into the air. The north are ever changing and grand whether viewing them in broad day light or by the softening effect of twilight or even in the tempting of moon light.

Last night's pace we went for a long row. it was so lovely. But the shore drops off suddenly like the shore. We decided at long point not to go in order swimming would not be in order. Swimming would not be in order.

This morning pace started to go to Stetson Glacier. It's an all day ride.
Dear People,

I think the letter I wrote on the way to Chicago quite long enough for a while.

Wm. Clark, County Agent of Teton County, is going back to Chicago to look up potato market, so we are arranging to be there at the same time and look over some of the pumpkin dinners. Allowing me time to get to Ottawa that will mean I leave Bozeman on the 29th of the 15th of August will be in Chicago the 17th go on to Ottawa, then down to come down to have look for the same pumpkin, usually turkey markets. Then will come direct to Jamestown.

That should put me into Jamestown some where about the 1st of September. Then I have to be in Montana again on the 15th of September. Not a long stay at home, not nearly as long as I would like. I really want to go to Canada and Quebec.

Since last Tuesday, my telegrapher again seems to have made a mistake with my mail. Nothing since last Tuesday.

Had a nice sleep last night and will have another tonight.

I must reach in the comfort of the Park Hotel, so I hope when you get a chance you can have some or comfortable.

I got terrible extravagant.
Dear People,

Things have been sort

of hectic & mixed up today

but I want to get off a

note before the postman

goes & I will write more at

length tomorrow.

It began snowing Friday

night & has snow steadily since

all day Sat. Sun. & so far Monday

And do we need the moisture?

Love,

Hariatte.
Jackson Lake Lodge
IN JACKSON'S HOLE

Irving W. Wright, Manager.

(P. O. Moran, Wyo.)

while a little camp started + a
wrestler. We furnished our own
bedding + food. We had hard
Pois's kid brother who is a "great
"Jimmy" or a teacher from Bogum. 

"a Savage" (Every one who makes at
the park have some kind of a
Gree name) in for supper.

well, we left the park this

Cape. I broke down here. Oh,

These lovely the Tetons are

beyond description absolutely.

sent along the same picture

this letter. So, goodbye quick.

Please one more. There are

great + well.

Can concentrate well

wrote five hundred when ran

So, goodbye with love

--capital letters
Dear People,

Here it is nearly midnight and I am leaving on the 1 am train. I still have a little packing to do and a bath to take and change the bed so it will be fresh when Doris comes in.

Why are there so many things to do all the while?

I am enclosing a funny letter I received not long ago and I think takes the prize in

Queerness.

I have been "in" two whole weeks but there have been so many demands upon my time that I can hardly get anything done.

I found the pictures I brought back from home with me - the girls

The little girl in the picture is a picture frame little girl. Her mother in the pink gown.

They look so well now. What a difference. They looked so sick.

The room was warm last night but the temperature is only around freezing every day last week, it went up to around 50 degrees during the middle of the day. I never saw a prettier winter.

I am sorry you are hardly it so cold.

I will doubt set the next of the things done as good night with love.

Harriss.
I tell you I did not that I
am attempting to take a correspondence
course in short story writing from
Columbia University. Yet, to get into such a
thing seems to put it, the whole thing seems
an absurd attempt. I am 2 weeks
behind at present. But when I do
find time to touch it, I find it
very interesting. It gives you
a different appreciation of short
stories in general.

We are going by "bad lands"
now. There is nothing else in
the world just like bad lands
They are not high enough to be
mountains, yet they certainly are
not hills. Quite fantastic.

But if it does not warm
up, it won't be very much fun.

Is Montana really
jigger than the N.P.?

The other night I came from
Columbia to Miles City on 6x N.P.
Since it was a 7 or 8 hour trip,
I took a seat in the Pullman and in the
took a seat in the Pullman and in the

erect "on the East Limited" restaurant
coach. Very like the Orienta
coach. Very like the Oriental.

If they had to add a few new wrinkles - one is
a lovely lounge car with soft chairs,
reading lamps on stands. Truly
your transcontinental limited are

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

To think that I should have to live to be in a state with a Scandinavian Gov. He seems to be a real Scandinavian to chummy with the A.M. forces. Well, "they" are in - direction is what will they do.

As much as the folk + Wheeler backed on Montana, it went Coolidge. Well it's a peculiar situation to say the least.

I am in the falls tonight. The first time since August. How good it seems to be here.

I walked along the street tonight after coming in and noted Olma Shinnick was to sing. I kept posted it might come to the Opera House. But on arriving I saw a sign to the effect that the lady had a bad cold & would not follow her engagement. So we got safe & so would have tickets to have heard her.
I am going up to Conrad to help pack turkeys. I expect to learn something. They are shipping out several cars.

Nothing of importance seems to have happened. I arrived at 4th Benton Tuesday where I found your welcome letter, mother. I reread the poem you wrote in it.

You all seem to be having a wonderful fall to make up for your miserable summer.

Smashed I could have been there to enjoy some of those late canoe rides.

I had such a surprise the other day - I was out at a small near a little place named Kopp, over 35 miles from a railroad - while there I was looking at a photo album - most of the pictures were hunting - all of a sudden I gave a start - There sat the "City of Buffalo" as big as life - twice as natural beside the boat landing deck. "Where did you get it?" I exclaimed.

Saw some Swedish family homesteading near there or later.
moved to Jamestown - named

Stream or something like that.

Then I turned the page & had

another shot of the

Snake River from the Wiser

Bridge. How awfully small

the world is.

Well I must say goodnight.

Best love

Your

Harrvete.
Dear People,

I am up here on a wild goose chase. Yesterday when in Kilauea I got a card from
Helen Wedemeyer saying she would be in the
park today. But she got her dates twisted
and cancelled some work & came nowhere. So I
had to stay here. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone. I am awfully sorry for a
come & gone.

Sure would have liked to have seen her.

Also now that I am here I would like

to stay here but was too busy a woman
to stay here but was too busy a woman
to stay here but was too busy a woman
to stay here but was too busy a woman
to stay here but was too busy a woman.

Vary hard I have just arrived.

Last night I was so alone sick for our

Miss Pauline, the house in Flathead to

lake.

Invited the County Agent, the burned

and about a dozen more folks down to their
STARTING POINT FOR THE WONDERLAND

LEWIS GLACIER HOTEL, LAKE MCDONALD, MONTANA

J. E. LEWIS, PROPRIETOR

Cabin on Flathead Lake. So we rapidly drew our agent and finished up our work at about 5:00 P.M., and trailed down. It was so like home. We all got into swimming boat at once + had a good swim. Flathead has always been reported as terribly cold, but it was just about like Chautauqua. So we just enjoyed it fine. After we ate we built a bonfire on the beach + just sat around it lazy like.

Can you hear the mountain stream tinkly + smell the pine? Really very lovely.

I was glad to get your last letter written.

And so annu... Miss Sample, the reading of the letter...
I am sleepy - as it was midnight when
we got home last night - so had to get up at
6:30 AM, in order to get the train up here.

Well my dears I must say goodbye -
It's just an apparatus to be disappointed
able to stay. Worse to be disappointed and not
see Helen.

With love

[Signature]
Dear People,

I do not know how I will get this written. I am in the lobby and there are forty conversations going on.

I was in Butte yesterday talking egg marketing with last night’s book the sleeper and did not get here until 4 PM. It was a long trip. Then I got my little piece off to Montana Farm.

It is cold in my room so I would jump into them and would not think there was a concentration. Here I come so I might as well give up.

With write you later.

With love,

Harriette
Dear People,

Well its Monday and I did get a Sunday letter off. I was so busy working a good sized week cleaned the apartment and then shipped my last years farm to pass-as they were done. Higher in years this year them a was invited out to Sunday night supper. When I got home I had night supper. When I got home I had night supper. Before then it was mid-night so I went to bed. Midnight was in sight and everyone can be just taking care of themselves. Last Sunday I went down to Richee millins and we was going to call his chickens. The after dinner we walked along the river salted we walked out along the river. The place is the upping cures and farms. The place is lovely and well ought to make good April. The farm is not as happy as he might be farm. I am of the old and sunny day.
THE MONTANA FARMER
"Your Home State Farm Paper"
GREAT FALLS, MONT.

SERVICE BUREAU
H. E. CUBHMAN, POULTRY SPECIALIST

Dear Mr. [Name],

They say truth is usually the best policy. I was not able to read the issue of the Local Farmers' Journal that you mentioned. I think you said you met some interesting people there. I wish I could have gone.

As you know, I am not a farmer, but I do like to read about rural life. I heard that the Montana State Fair is coming up soon. I wish I could attend.

I heard that a man from Washington D.C. came to the Fair. He is said to have been complimentary of the exhibits there.

I wish I could attend the Fair myself.

Best regards,

[Signature]

[Note: The handwriting is legible and readable, but some parts of the text are written in a cursive style.]
THE MONTANA FARMER
"Your Home State Farm Paper"
GREAT FALLS, MONT.
SERVICE BUREAU
H. E. CUSHMAN, POULTRY SPECIALIST

I was happy to get two home letters this week. One from each parent. Both are in good health. Dear, if you
are satisfied with the description, send the change to me. I think you are
as the eternals go, better off than I. I
wrote you last week, I think you should be careful in
your neglect.

I heard another letter from Jane
yesterday. She certainly is happy. She
is happy for you.

You are at the office. So Jane and I are to live in M.B.
for a while. Well, that is nice. She can read Tom has so many orders it can go right back.

I hear Mother is going to be in
Bozeman this winter. She will be home.

Mother at one of the charity houses. You
know when Tom's father died a few years
ago the income was deposited in
an account. Then the funds went
out. Now Tom has to help take
the house, de, for her is
dead of herself. That is best because is
quite young. I have to have something
optimistic way on life to have something
in her. Last winter she was wintered
in Peoria, PalyTech. But the job was hard.
THE MONTANA FARMER
"Your Home State Farm Paper"
GREAT FALLS, MONT.
SERVICE BUREAU
H. E. CUSHMAN, POULTRY SPECIALIST

We feel that this winter will
be much more satisfactory.

I am enclosing a poem I wrote
the other day after hearing a factory
whistle that sounded just like the

City of Cincinnati.

I have so little time to spend on
literary effort as my job goes on full to
the brim winter or summer.

Well, I must quit - as I have
stolen enough office time for one while -

With love

John Harris
Dear People,

I have such a lot to go, that I thought that I might get more said to you if I used the machine.

It seems so strange that you have such a lot of severe weather when really our winter has been a joy the whole time. I suppose that I ought to tap wood for the Fourth of July has not happened yet and we are apt to have snow and zero weather any time between now and then.

We have heard such nice news from Mignon. She was down in Kentucky putting on a program and a representative from the Country Gentleman was in the audience and was so impressed with her work that he booked her up for 8 articles at $100.00 each. Well, Minnie had it coming to her. The publicity that she gets from it will be as good as the articles themselves. We are so truly happy for her.

And while Mignon is so happy little Lois Lott, Mr. Lott's little sister is not so happy. She was taking care Mark a still younger brother and sending him to High School. Mark suddenly get restless and has started off to the caest to be with a brother out there. Lois takes pretty hard as he was so much to her but really in the long run I think it will be better for both of them.

Not long ago I was in a small town and had lunch with one the editors of the Great Falls Tribune, a Mr. Fee. During the course of the conversation he said something about working on a N.Y. paper. Of course I asked what part of New York, and told him when I found it was in the Western part of the State that I was a Jamestown product. He said his wife used to work in Jamestown in the Y. W. It proved to be that his wife was Mildred Oh dear me I cant remember the name now. But I have heard you speak of her a great many times and I think I met her once when I came home from Vineland. At any rate Peets asked me to come and see them the next time I am in the Falls.

It is past time when I must get back to work so I will say good bye, with lots' of Love,
Dear People,

I didn't get the Sunday letter. I didn't. I was too busy learning bookkeeping. Some of these were too nasty for me to begin with. I don't think I'll be doing anything in the field. It would be hardest starting to work in the field. It would be best to stay home and work on bookkeeping. It is too cold to go outside. If you have any work to do, I'd be happy to help. I have been neglecting all of them that need work. I am working on all of them that need work. Most of them are near the end of the season. But they are not ready yet. It will probably be a few more weeks until they are ready.

I thought you might get a little wear and tear on your property. The black pair of stockings can be used. The black pair of stockings can be used. The black pair of stockings can be used. The black pair of stockings can be used. The black pair of stockings can be used. The black pair of stockings can be used.

Please don't open your birthday package. The stockings. Don't open your birthday package. The reason I am sending them now until the 23rd is that I am going out at the end of the week.
and will not get back until November.

Yes I found the Bunches OK in the package
and the black dates are fine. I have about used
one package of already.

And about the check, yes I made it for
$5,00 - and it was the first one. I had to
many other things that had to be met before
that.

I am still quite deep in from the
trip East. By the first of the year I can
tell whether I can get on opening 25 or whether
I will have to drop back to 15. It seems to me
that every time I turn around there is a bill
that I have to pay. Perhaps it won't be that way always.

This summer I will have to put some
money back into savings again. It is not
right for an unmarried person to have nothing
in savings.

Well enough of finances.

We have had snow already and for
several weeks now the mountains are
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AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION SERVICE

J. E. TAYLOR, DIRECTOR

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POLYTRY SPECIALIST
H. E. CUSHMAN

chiseled and white. How I love them in the fall. If you people ever can get out here you must plan to stay until fall so as to see the peaks where most beautiful.

I have finished Moby Dick. I really have a very much more definite idea of whaling now. There seems to be little else to say. I have been very busy making out programs and dictating letters, telling people what to do with sick chickens.

Well I will write you a dirtier letter another as the time draws near but don't open the package until the 27th of there is little in it other than old stockings.

Love,

Your

Hermette
Dear People,

Please forgive me for being late, yesterday was the 4th & I went on a picnic & the day before Sunday - well I was so busy sewing & thought I would write the 4th.

I am trying so hard to get all my sewing done - and there is such a lot - it seems as if there was no end. Everything I have needs attention.

And I hear for the Reno Conference Friday. It is cheaper to get my ticket via San Francisco on a tourist ticket than to get a regular ticket to Reno and return so I am in hopes I will have a little time when I get to S.F. to see some of my old Petaluma friends.

At any rate it will be good to see the Bay again. I have a very soft spot in my heart for S.F.

I said above that I had 2 picnics
Well many winds and rains forested to
got up and went out for a bird trip at 5 AM.
It was so lovely that early that we went out
to Three Bears & Bridge Canyon.
It always seems not quite right to go out
there & not have Niquin there. We
sat on the front porch a while & listened
to the mountain stream go rushing long.
Then about 8 AM, we had breakfast
beside the stream. We did not see
as many birds as we might have for since
forest would keep up a continual
Chatter. It was so frustrating especially
as she mentioned herself & said she was
very fond of birds.

Then for the afternoon I went with
the Brooks to Middle Creek. It was
of Niquin's to Middle creek. It was
a nice picnic but interrupted by a
head shower. So we had to come back.
We all stopped at the Brooks. The Senior
Mr. W. C. Baker was present. He is the editor of the Great Falls Tribune and the best newspaper man in Montana. I very well might have made it.alogations, was telling about early days in Montana, and I did enjoy it. Those that have always lived in settled-up places can't know the thrill of hearing history from those who have actually helped make it. I am glad I came west before all the old timers were taken off.

Well dear folks, I have a great deal that I must do so I will have to say goodbye.

With much love,

Yours,

[signature]
Dear People,

Please forgive me for not writing earlier, but having guests is most occupying.

Saturday we had a very good time all the same. It was having a good time.

The guests are very enthusiastic about the place.

They were in Bozeman Wednesday night. Thursday we did nothing but drive around.

Friday night we had some dancing games. We went to work.

Saturday we had a tea at Horrible Hall.

Sunday we had a tea at Horrible Hall.

The Phi U girls did all the work. They are an Honorary Home Economic Society.

They prepared meals for a scholarship fund. They packed the dinners for a scholarship fund. They packed the dinners beautifully.

All the flowers in the house were put in a hall of the house.

There is the big fire in the library and light the candles.

The people assembled in the formal dining room. The people assembled in the formal dining room. The people assembled in the formal dining room. The people assembled in the formal dining room.

The place was the first place.

Chatted and drifted by couples + groups into the formal dining room. The formal dining room was the formal dining room. The formal dining room was the formal dining room.
I had flowers for flowers - a big dish, center on the table and a smaller bouquet on the buffet. Then I had pink candles. 4 on the table, 2 on the sideboard. The sandwiches were lovely the shape of crescents, with round circles, rolled up ones + two. They really looked more fresh pastries.

I had about 50 people, that paid up my party debts & gave giving a chance to meet a great many all at once.

I really do like tea. Everyone comes dressed up. There is a general air of festivity. Folks dress up & all party squabbles are put away.

Great secret & everyone else friend.

With it were all very happy.

Sat. night we went straight to home. Sunday we had gravy, beer + Bozo. Then Math Aerotan + drove out to Middle Creek. She had to make two hops for the Middle Creek still gave mine of us that went. We played along + had lots of snow up the canyon. We found some dry rocks to eat.
lunch on.

It seemed fine to get out into the Campus once more.

Then Sunday P.M. Emma Starr & Billy Robertson had all the fire PTS in for supper. We were all pretty tired so we didn't do much of anything, only eat.

I went last night at 9 P.M. Sarah Jennings had a dance party. She had a couple of friends down to a Kinema party. The college seniors in whom she is fond of, fed us sarsaparilla. By the way I got my sarsaparilla — and it was so good. It always seems a pity to get it. I can just see the old Indian sarsaparilla. I can just see the old Indian woman with their shawls & arthritis, how they wrap them with the sarsaparilla — tubes cost me west. It's all Indians love shawls — tubes cost me west. It's all the fragrant roots.

To go back to Grace & my calendar. To—

Tuesdays we go to the new hotel for dinner, have some— but don't go near the new hotel for dinner. That is yes. We are taking Rossants, Thursdays some of us are taking the new hotel for dinner. I'll be alive there? Will be alive until then?

Well here I must say goodbye. We want lots & lots of love... Dear... Harriet.
Dear People,

I am so sleepy I don't know whether I'll be able to write a letter but I'll try. It's in the middle of high school week & I had the most depressing & reprehensive thing today. A girl who was near me in class today came to me & said she'd like to look me over & she wouldn't say what didn't mean. I said she'd have to be marked in code.

But apparently you'll say what didn't go. Well, anyway, I decided to go to the school board to get their approval for the turkey project that they are sponsoring for the boys. I talked to them about it again yesterday & as I didn't miss any office work.

And Sunday & Monday. Well, I was... fundraising the final. I must be for the contest with Readers Digest closed. I wrote the thing out then it had to be rewritten. I'm sorry it was late & didn't get it tucked in the envelope. Now that it's gone, I expect there will be so many thousands that there are submitted that I do not expect much of anything.
High school work is quite an institution. Each high school in the state sends in students to try out for the different contests. There are about 1500 here on the campus this year. My work is only with the 12 students who are trying the country contests. Mr. Palmer and Mr. Boedeck are very appreciative of the help of the Ag. Ed. Dept. and have invited me to their banquet tomorrow night.

I am glad you are having opening also. It seems to be here in earnest. Last night Mr. Wilson came over with two little boys he had caught up the west gallden.

The books you have are going well. I am as excited as you feel about music. I agree with you that these things should be practiced. Your letter came this morning but I never had a moment to get to it until just now at 5 o’clock. Can you hear the college band playing? The campus is very gay with all its visitors.

Well, really you write Sunday so I will not write more now.

Much love,

[Signature]