

Mary K. Wells sent me a very much
to the point verse on her husband.

I do so enjoy all my cards.

We have been having mild
weather for the past week but
it seems to be blowing up a
storm to night & has become a
lot colder.

I do hope that you
are a lot easier this coming
year, mother, and Dad, I hope
business picks up enough to be
interesting.

I am in the midst
Annual report now, so I must
go to bed and get a good rest.
It seems as if I never even
catch up with my work, let alone
see a breathing spell.

Lots and lots of love
and good luck for the coming
year and thanks again for the
very generous Xmas box -

Your

Harriette

Bozeman, Mont,
A.D.

Dearest People,

Really you did too much for
me - yet I am so selfish I
was happy to have been given
so much. The stockings are
the shade I ~~love~~ and they come
in most handy for I only had
one decent pair left.

And the cushion. It is such
a lovely one. I like the way the
colors blend. It will look
especially nice on my couch, as
yet, I still have it on the table
with my Christmas gifts.

The candy is such a lovely
kind. I have not eaten much
of it yet for I seem to have
picked up a vile cold. But it,
the candy, will keep. We sent
me some home made candy, I
am keeping it too.

Besides my box from home, I had another pair of hose from John and stockings from Bobby, a couple of pewter pieces from Vi + Tom and a luncheon set of pink bordered linen. Annabelle Nirkle sent me a ~~wash~~ cloth + bath towel. Doris J. Anderson sent me a lunch cloth and Solving, my one time steers, sent me a white beaded purse that goes well with my white fur coat. Teddy gave me Kipling's Sea poems + Lois Lott gave me a volume of pencil sketches of Stratford on Avon and a very good reproduction of Mona Lisa. The Ruzickas gave me a bath mat + the Potters gave me a rose and my present steers gave me a bottle of bath salts + some dusting powder. Lois Payson gave me a silhouette of some children bathing. And the lady next door gave me some cake.

Besides that I got a lot of lovely Christmas cards.

They said that Amos of "Amos + Andy" said he would like to have a Christmas when he got more than he gave. Well, I am sure that it happened to me this year. I really seemed to do nothing and got so many lovely things. I am sorry to know that Mrs. Bergquist is ill. I hope she is resting easier by now.

few stunted scrubby willows but for the most part the country is treeless.

While at Billings I began to peep up my eyes with trees for here the hills above the rim-rock have scrubby pines while below the rim-rock you find a level valley all irrigated - with trees even apple orchards - lovely alfalfa land - it made me think of Idaho - the country about Weiser.

We left Billings at 11 A.M. I went to the diner at 12 and was feasting my eyes on the hill sides back of the rapid

N.O.



ENROUTE

to Bozeman,

Dear People,

I was on the observation platform but an extra engine has poked its sooty face on to the porch so to speak so I came indoors. In other words we are climbing and the extra is to boost us along. We have just left Livingston the entrance into "the park".

When you are in the so. of Mont. "the park" means Yellowstone - while at the N. of the state it means Glacier. I left Billings this morning

after a very nice few days with Mrs. Bell, the
H. D. A.

With the extra engine it proved to
be too bumpy to write. So I will finish
here.

I am really at home and unpacked.
I have a lovely home and room. I
like both Mr. & 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 stiff chairs
and a comfortable brass bed.

From my windows I can see
two different mountain ranges. Bozeman
is in the center of a valley surrounded
by mountains.

And I tell you it seems good to
back to the mountains. The weather
Eastern part of the state where I have
been for the last month is mostly
Prairie - the nearer you get to N.D.
the few mountains - even the buttes
from which this state is famous
disappear - only a vast expanse of
rolling prairie with coulees between
the hills. In the coulees you find a

garden. He was a botany major
at college and he calls half of
them by their Latin names and then
we have to insist on a translation.

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

Best love,

Harriette



ENROUTE

blue Yellowstone River - There
were taller pines on the hill side.
The scene was very like some
of the post cards I sent you
from Idaho of the South Fork
of the Payette River. I was
lazily watching a magpie come
down to the water's edge. Magpie
too made me think of Idaho -
there are none in Eastern Mont. or
Calif or was my. or Wyo. Well as
I was saying I was just lazily
observing when all of a sudden
a great snow peak of the
"Crazy Mts" reared its head into

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

Truly you do not know how those
old ragged peaks with the snow
in the seams effect one. Lower
on the mountain sides you can see
dark patches which you know are
forests. But when you get the
ragged jagged crag you know you
are above the timber line.

While at Scobey and Poplar
I was not more than 2100 elevation
now I am 4 or 5000 so you see
those peaks are somewhere between
12000 and 14000

I have my trunk all unpacked
and feel quite at home. Mrs.
Campbell has two vases of flowers
in the room - Gladiolae & Asters
my favorite deep purple variety.
Mr. Campbell is a great lover of
flowers and he has a wonderful

not to work so hard.

I had the dearest letter
from Juanita today. I
feel she is going to be
very happy. Her sorority
sister gave her a very
lovely wedding at the frat
house. Then she and Jay
went to see Spark mts
for a very happy two
weeks. Now they are
visiting his people for a
short time. Jay is
taking a splendid position
in a very short time.

NO

Wiser

My 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 took a picture
of her then back to my
stitches I went. I think
I will have to get something
to ride in and let her back
me.

But then I sometimes feel
why should an old dog learn new
tricks when I see the sign that
the new swimming pool is open at
the hot springs. I think instead
of buying a riding habit I will
fish my suit & cap out of my
trunk and hot over to the Campbell

ranch

But talking of swimming - I
want my Chautauque Lake
and want it hard. Fishing
I never thought during my
high school days - that any one
could so want a collection of
water with some pebbles about
the edge.

Please remember me to Mrs
Fallow and the rest. I am
glad I am missed but tell
them all I miss them as greatly
Especially give my love to the
Samples one and all and tell Mrs.

It is getting rather late
and as I have a calf
judging school tomorrow
I must say good night.
With best love

Your
Harriette

P.S. The T.S. + Vineland papers
came this morning & I
thank you so much. I
devoured them eagerly.

again goodnight

Harriette

In my letter to her I
said that I did not feel
I had lost my Trinnie
but had gained a brother.
and so in her letter Jay
wrote me a note - and
addressed me as sister
"Trinnie". 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 girl
friends have married.

How long is Vi's camping
trip? or are you in the
dark as much as I am?
I will surely be glad if that
youngone does more than
the mere post card stunt.

I had a letter from Mr. Wash
to day thanking me for some
money I sent Ernestus for writing
paper. 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.S.
It seems like my other home.
I do want to go back some day.

made up from uneventful
middle class middle Western
On our trip last week for
instance some way the
conversation drifted to talking
and boasting what their
fathers grandfather had so white
had accomplished - I was
silent in my own corner. It
was so uninteresting. One man
said, "Well my grand father
was a private in Zachary
Taylor's army. I could
stand it any more. So
I said, "Well, my great uncle
was Zachary Taylor."
That held them for a
while and I was permitted

M.D.
Mrs. L. Johnson
Weiser
122

My dear People,

I am wearing my pretty
blue voile dress to day
and every one is saying how
becoming it is. So you
can feel real happy.

Only don't try sewing
again, no matter how dear, for
it will be more than unhappy
to think of you stitching
and working when you are
not well just to have
me parading about like a
proud peacock.

I will carry the dress with me if I get to Portland with Dr. Dora for it will pack so well and I can wear it evening.

Last night while we were eating there was a train whistle that sounded just like the City of Mayville. and I got an

awful wave of lake sickness. These land dogs said they supposed it must be wonderful to live by a lake. Hm - most everyone in Idaho comes from Ohio or Kansas and a bathtub full

of H₂O is about the largest collection they have ever seen. With sea faring ancestors and Chautauque

lake part of my anatomy it is very hard for me to conceive of really truly living far from water. I like to just go down

and look at Snake River from the bridge. Even the Gallows Ditch has attractions.

But really - though many of these people are very dear and sweet yet they are surprisingly

cool at night one can not
possibly sleep after 6:30
or 7 in the morning because
the sun beats in hot
enough to singe you.

So Vi is sure enough
engaged. Well I wish she
would finish up the job and
not let things slide too long
or she will have another
heat up.

I had some sweet corn -
fresh this year's when I was
in Cambridge day before yesterday

Well I must say goodbye
for I have to take my washing
to my wash ladies -
With best love

Your,
Harriette

to enjoy the sage brush in
silence.

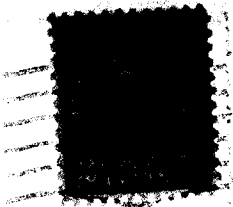
I like the wide reaches
the ruggedness of scenery
the fertile soil and the
chances to make good in
agriculture, but this
middle western element.

It seems that years of
flat natural surrounding
flattened the inner man.
I don't mean to complain
but at times I get intensely
weary of mediocrity and
wish for someone stimulating.

Tomorrow - one by the name
Felix Plastino come to the county
to help the Club leader instruct
her youths in the gentle art
of judging Pigs. He will
be here Monday and Tuesday.
I hope he won't be a bore.
and I hope he knows his job.
He is just new on the extension
force and I have not seen him.
Yesterday was a big day for
the L.D.S. folks. 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 growly letter
and I intended that it be
pleasant when I started but
the weather is too hot. It is
about 100 every day but thankfully

BOZEMAN
MONT.
APR 21
9 PM
1930



Mrs. M. Emma Cushman,
178 South Main St.,
Tamestown
New York.

✓

~~W. C. Cushman
State College,
Bozeman, Mont.~~

N.D.

Dear People,

I am going to get the weekly
written on Sunday then I know it
will get off early. I have had a nice
lazy day. The Western Union boy
brought a wire at 9:30, so I ate a bite
and went back to bed until 2 P.M. Then
I got up & before dressing scrubbed my
kitchen floor & straightened up the living
room. While dinner cooked I had a bath
& had Jennie Preston who lives next
door in to eat with me. After we did
up the dishes we took a short stroll
about Bozeman streets & now I'm
writing letterless but expect to be in bed
before ten. Can't that be lazy?
I am so sorry to learn about
Dad's erick. You two certainly are
having not too good a time. It's
good I am here for if I was home
there would be a whole house full of
ailing folks. If I go to bed very
early & don't do anything extra, I
seem to be alright, but get so very
tired if I do anything extra.

I felt ashamed to send your
Birthday gift, dad. But somehow
I could not seem to make
connections before. I hope
you like the book. He is a
real live sheep herder. This
spring he talked at the Montana
Wool Growers Convention. Dr
Welch said he would hate
to be responsible for him making
speeches for he didn't get to going
good until he was gently let & it
took a lot of good hard liquor
to get him in that condition.
But it really is a very faithful
picture of sheep herding in
Montana as well as S.W.

I am reading a book by
Vachel Lindsey - called "A
Hardy Guide for Beggars" - It
is quite cleverly written. Only
I am not very keen about Vachel

The terribly hot weather

seems to have broken - I am so
glad for it was most too hot to
exist. 98° in the shade last week when
I was in Great Falls. The national
depression & weather seems to
have combined against Montana
farmers this year. But somehow
I think of what Mrs. Kidder
used to say - "We never have starved
yet" - That is true with farmers.
They may get down awfully low &
owe a lot of money they never can
hope to pay but they never starve.
There is always a garden, a cow, a
pig and a hen.

Well if I'm going to get to
bed by 10 as I planned I'll
have to say goodnight. I hope
the back is better dad, & mother
I hope you feel much better also

lots of love

Your

Barrett.

Mr. Moore was here Friday
and I think from what
he said I will soon know
whether I am wanted or
not wanted in the poultry
work. I am just sitting
holding my breath.

It is getting very late and
I must say good night. This
is not much of a letter but
maybe I will have time to
write when in upper country.
Your letter sounds as if
you're doing too much each day
brother dear, I don't like to hear
you say you are dead tired so often.
Let some of the outside duties
slide - Well good night with
love

N.D.

Waizer

My dear People,

I know you hate a penciled
letter but I discover I have
left my pen at the office
and it is too late to go
down and get it and tomorrow
morning I go to Tindale
and Cambridge for a few
days.

I have been straightening
my belongings all day. Such

a mess 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 Waianai for a few days.

We seem to play checkers
my next move according to that
out to be aboard a Pacific

liner or in a Honolulu
pineapple field.

The state fair is getting
so near it scares me. I have
so much work to do yet pupping
youngsters for demonstration
trawls and have a calf + pig
meet to choose the animals
to go up to the fair. Club work
sure is one round of work. Each
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 book at the
newsstand. Thus the reason
for the flimsy paper.

N.D.
Chicago,
C. & N. Station

Dear People,

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

I have made the change from
one station to the other - got my
baggage out of the way + my
pullman ticket to Bozeman.

There was a little boy that got on the train at Westfield with his mother + had 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 chatter box. In fact how I enjoyed everything - even the hum of the lark flies. As I was about to drop off to sleep I remembered that I did not help Vi in with the cause + hope it was left until Dad returned to do the helping.

Dad in our hurry at the last end we forgot both the magazines 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"

5813

ON THE NORTH COAST LIMITED

Dear People,

How I am bound for
Missoula. Not too smooth
or else I've lost the art of
writing on the train.

I was in Bozeman
long enough to have anything
much happen.

The mountains are
lovely this morning -
I guess you think that
is a remark I make very
often.

But anyway after
being up north on the prairie



a month it will put on a soft silver
green sheen. Then the foot hills
are their loveliest.
Now we have gone up another
left in the hills + can look back
at the Tobacco Roots. Snow white
summits with a snow storm
succeeding across the peaks to
the south. It is sunny here.
With just one swing of the
tacks we are now facing into the

big range.
Large bush lower level + up where the
Rocks begin. Great shoals of them
stretching up + up. Then the snow-
I wonder when I can show all
this splendor to you? I hope sometime.

First call for lunch - Hurry
I didn't have time for breakfast
so - Good bye dears. - cat -
Love
Harriette.

N.D.



NORTH COAST LIMITED



CHICAGO-ST. PAUL-MINNEAPOLIS-DULUTH-SUPERIOR
FARGO-BILLINGS-HELENA-BUTTE-MISSOULA
YELLOWSTONE AND RAINIER NATIONAL PARKS
SPOKANE-YAKIMA-SEATTLE-TACOMA-PORTLAND

Its funny how much easier it is
to write with pencil on the train.
It seems to take the jiggles better.

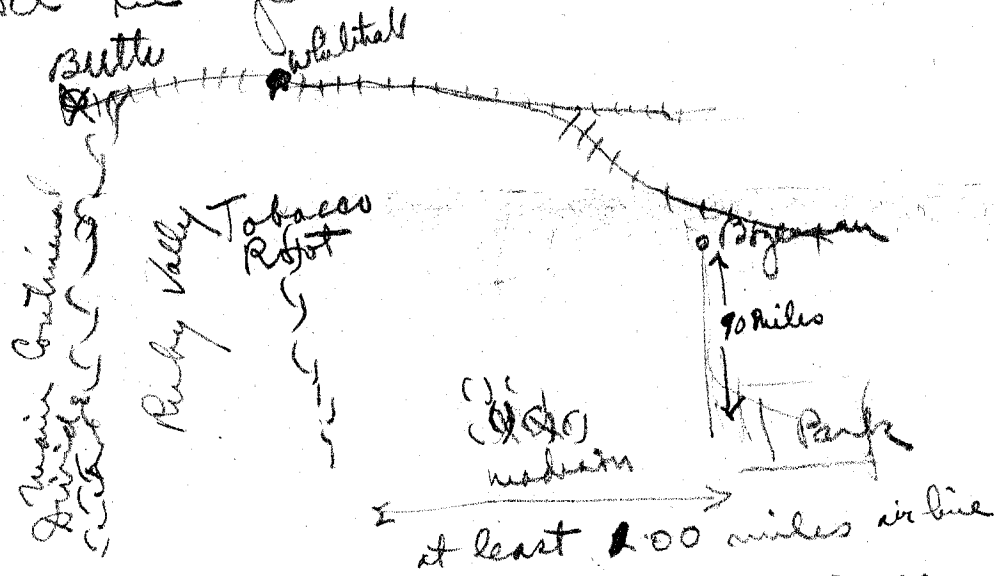
I have just been reading one
of Wodehouse "Jeeves" stories - I get
a real kick out of them. Jeeves
always comes to the rescue. This
time it was saving Tuppy from the
dog girls

There are the dumbest men
on this observation car. There is
one man that is apparently a
Montana citizen at present and he
thinks he knows every thing about
the state while in fact, he's hot
"ONE OF AMERICA'S FINE TRAINS"

or he is disseminating is far far from the truth.

This week I will be at Missoula + Kalispell. I will have the trip up along Flathead Lake. It is a lovely lake. much time on Chautauqua with high mts bordering it shores.

how the man is telling the rest that the Tobacco Root Range is over in Yellowstone Park. How!!



we have just left white Hall and are climbing. The next hour we will go over the dump. I never never get weary of going over the dump. At this special place of crossing the trees are scraggly + the rocks are huge and rounded - right where we are now the ground is bare + brown. Even the scrubby sage brush is a green brown. At about