

"The Linberlost"  
49 Meadows  
Avery Ida.

Dear Girls:-

Well! I wonder what  
you girls are doing what  
you have done and what  
you are going to do?

Did you go to Spokane?  
What kind of a time  
did you have? etc.

What did you get for  
Xmas. I think you  
selected your presents  
very thoughtfully this

year for every one concerned.  
We had a great time with  
our Xmas packages, we sit  
flat on the floor before the  
store and opened them.  
Half of our Xmas mail is in  
Avery yet so if I don't thank  
you for some of the things  
you sent, it is not because  
I don't like them but because  
I have not yet received them.  
We will get some of them when  
Carter goes out to mail this.  
The red bells looked just fine  
on our tree, after the tree was  
over we took the bells and  
hung them in the corners among  
the evergreen, We left our  
decorations up until yesterday.  
Carter decorated the house  
for us. We had all kinds of  
flying angels and butterflies  
made from tin-foil. That  
was an awful cute idea, where

did you get it. I'd never  
have thought of it.

And then the whistles!  
Thank you, thank you,  
We nearly drove every one  
out of the house with  
them and our dog hasn't  
been able to hear for a  
week. Myrtle and I wear  
them when we go out  
for a walk and we do  
make the echoes ring.  
And then with this first  
installment came some  
dandy hair ribbons, a

very very pretty pin cushion  
some dandy new stockings,  
lots of tissue paper and  
ribbon, a package from  
Aunt Lydia, Cad, Edith,  
and Henry. A calendar  
and book from Mr Brown,  
a card and handkerchief  
from Aunt Evoline, a  
package from Aunt May  
and some gum, Nerve  
gum too. Maybe you  
girls think I wasn't  
glad to see those things  
and to know that  
so many remembered

me, and Carter says there  
is still half the mail at  
Avery. We expect to have a little  
Xmas from now on until  
the Fourth of July.

I got eleven letters last mail  
day, and six cards. I sent  
out nine letters and thirty-  
seven post cards for Xmas.  
Wasn't that doing real well?

Oh! say I got a picture of  
Eustace Collins for Xmas. Now  
what do you know about  
that? How would you like  
an Englishman for a brother-  
in-law. He is almost as large  
as O.E. I think he'll be a  
man some day. When I  
swear now I say "By Eustace"  
and Myrtle says "Oh! By Tom."

How do you like my ink?  
The bottle has gone dry twice  
and we filled it up with

water once too often for  
its good, it's getting so  
pale, I can hardly see  
it.

We were over to the  
"Limbulost" today, we  
went over and back just  
to see if we could stand  
the walk. I'm powerful  
shaky, but don't feel  
any the worse otherwise  
except for a sore spot on  
my foot. I only fell  
twice today. Myrtle  
got three hard falls,

My! I'm glad it wasn't  
me, We went for a walk  
yesterday but had to  
break trail through a  
foot of new snow, it was  
such hard work we didn't  
go far, Last week there  
was one clear day and  
we walked down to the  
"Haunted Cabin".

My old cabin is almost  
out of sight, Carter walked  
from the snow right up  
on the roof of my new  
cabin today, up over six

feet of snow. Mrs. Foreman's old  
cabin has swayed in terribly.  
If it thaws it will go down.  
We're going down and shovel  
it off if it doesn't <sup>snow</sup> tomorrow.

You girls would have a great  
time playing in the trails.  
The snow is so deep that when  
Carter stands in the trail the  
snow is still above his head.  
We have to go up and down  
a big bank of snow to get on  
the porch now.

For little Ring, can hardly  
navigate, she has to swim  
in the new snow, she can't  
walk and the trail she leaves  
behind looks so funny. She  
went out with Carter the other  
day, and her feet got so cold  
she just howled like a good  
one. Carter felt so sorry for  
her that he packed her up  
and carried her until her feet



-got warm. She's getting  
real tough now and  
even takes her bath in  
snow. Hansen and  
Larson have "drooz" now  
and brought her over to  
see us at Xmas. They  
washed her all up until  
she was very white and  
tied a big blue string  
(for a ribbon) around her  
neck. She still has fleas.  
King was very glad to  
see her. They had a  
great romp in the snow

I've finally got my green dress let out enough to wear. I've had to let it out twice. I have to be everlastingly sewing the buttons on my little ging-ham dress.

What is a rocking chair?

Miss Caldwell wrote and told me to tell the little girls "howdy" for her, and to tell Berra not to try to sing too much and strain her voice. So, Maryon,

you've been getting one hundred in spelling? Good for you! Keep it going, you'll beat the "Adair" record yet.

If we come out next month I want a beefsteak and some fried cabbage. Can you remember it. Don't let me forget it.

But please! oh please! shut the chickens up and muzzle the rooster. The eggs we brought out have been so spoiled that I feel as if I'd faint if the rooster even crowed.

Mum! I must stop and try and write to Mother, or she will be saying bad things about me. Carter is going

to Avery-day after tomorrow. I wonder if I'll get a letter from you all, or are you

waiting to hear from  
me. I hope not.

Please tell somebody  
to get me a couple spools  
of white linen thread, to  
work the "oriental darning"  
on the lunch cloth. I've  
used one spool and  
part of another.

Well, write to me soon  
girls, - and many many  
thanks for the Merry News.  
Tell me all about the house,  
the town and your trip.

Lovingly  
Dana.