"The Limberlost"
49 Meadows
Nov. 20, 1910

Dear Bernadine & Mayrie:

Do you girls object to me writing to you together? You see it takes a good bit of paper to keep my letters up. I don't think I'll have nearly enough. You know I got a pound of writing paper at Mr. Sherfy's before I left and I've used about half of it up in one month.
time. Where will I be by spring?

Put on your bloomers and let's go for a waddle on the meadow. You could run last week but the snow is soft now and you have to wade. There is a good foot of snow here and it is snowing hard tonight. Mr. Benedict says there is but three or four inches of snow here at my place. I haven't been over since the last snow Sunday. Myrtle, Carrie and I went over. Carrie came back and Myrtle and I went over to see Mrs. Taylor. We came back that evening and got in just before dark. My but it does get dark in here. You can't see anything. My rubber shoes rubbed a blister on my heel, and I've had an
awfully sore feet. It starts from the seam in my stocking. Mother, Mrs. D. and I went over to Mr. Flowers last Wednesday. We carried our blankets and some provision in Carter's pack sack on our backs. Mr. Flowers leaves this week and has sent out a great deal of his things, so he is not prepared for company. We knew they had no plans for the dogs so we left them.
with Carter. They would not stay as he shut them in the house for a little while. When he opened the door the white dog "knoco" got away and soon caught up with us. "Rinco" set up such an awful howl that Carter took the chain off and took out with him. She lay down and watched him for some time, then got up and started as fast as she could down the trail. She caught up with us when we were about half way over to Mr. Flowers.
it was too far to take them back again so we let them follow us. The poor things had a hard time, they had to stay outside in the cold until after supper. They did a great deal of talking about it, but that didn't open the door for them.

Every morning, before breakfast Myrt and I go down to the meadows with Carter to look after the traps. My what a time we had and such appetites.

Satu:-
It got so late last night that I had to stop writing and go to bed. I told you it was snowing last night. Well you should have seen this old world this morning. It snowed about nine inches, and every tree is covered. The little trees are so heavy with snow that they look like great big
Corday in Peach Basset hats. You have to stoop down and look up in order to see the tree at all.

We put on our bloomers, German socks, and sweaters and went with Carter this morning. Carter had to break the trail for us. We couldn't go anywhere. We just ploweded in the loose snow. Myself and I had a snow fight and fell down hill in the snow. We were
nearly buried. Carter dug us out and took us to the house. We didn't get any thing but snow in the traps. We caught an old blue jay the other day. The poor old fellow followed his muse and got into trouble. Both his legs were broken, so we had to kill him. When he saw us coming he set up an awful chatter and called out, 'Shame! Shame! Shame!' We were ashamed, but he
should have been more careful. Carter took Ring alone and went hunting with him the other day. He says she is fine when she is alone. He shot a bird and it sailed away through the woods. He was sure it was gone and did not follow it. A few minutes later, he came bring carrying the bird in his mouth. She gave it to Carter and he gave her the head for a reward. Don't she a smart dog?

How is school? Maynie do you still object to climbing the stairs? How many words did you miss in spelling day before yesterday?

I got a long letter from Lu, with the last mail. She says that Maynie Jean is trying to walk and can say "Hi! sir". Don't she just the smartest.

Last Sunday we had a fall for
my but it was good. Maybe you think we weren't glad to get the jells, it helps wonderfully. What a time you must have had at the party Bentadin, tell me more about it.

I think that I had to miss the Fair and Uncle Jim too. Well! it's just my luck. I always miss the good things. Madam is as usual has't missed a meal since she came out here though. The next big fat girl you
are going down Second
district, just take a good
look at her and think of
that big black leather belf
that I got at the Boston wharf
was too large, is large no
longer. I've eaten till I touched

May your are you taking
music lessons of the same
teacher that Bernice is? Do
you think she is cross?
Mrs. Carter is going out to
Avery for the mail tomorrow.
I wonder what I will get
this time. Now we do enjoy
the new phonograph records.
Carter has to play dead kindly
light every night before we
go to bed.

Narrah for Idaho! We had
a genuine rally out here when
we heard the news. I wonder
how the Thanksgiving game
will come out.

Mrs. Taylor never knew
tornadoes. She would be real
good looking if it was not
for his mom. It is longer
than Rymanakie. He has
had an awfully hard time
since he came out. It was
cold and had to stay out two
nights and sleep on snow. He
has had a hard time with
his feet, they are as sore,
and sent me some of the meat
Pictures for my walls. They are mostly of nice, very nice looking men, I wonder why?

I'm so sorry I didn't get to see Uncle Jim, so the P.M. at Spirit Lake yet. I heard for Frank Welling's girl. Does it look like the fishe?

Well, girls, answer soon, and tell me all about the household, and the town. I'll wait anxiously to hear from you. With love to all lovingly, Luna,