

"The Limberlost"  
49 Meadows  
Nov. 20. 1910.

Dear Bernadine + Marjorie:

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. Shurfup 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  
over at my place. I haven't  
been over since the last snow,  
Sunday, Myrtle, Carter and I went  
over. Carter 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 we had an

awfully sore heel. It started  
from the seam in my stocking.  
Myth, Mrs. D, and I went  
over to Mr. Flower's last  
Wednesday. We carried  
our blankets and some  
provision in Carter's pack  
sack on our backs. Mr.  
Flower 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 place  
for the dogs so we left them

with Carter. They would not stay so he shut them in the house for a little while. When he opened the door the white dog "snooz" got away and soon caught up with us. "Ring" set up such an awful howl that Carter took the chain off and too her 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 Myrtle and I go down to the meadows with Carter to look after the traps. My what a time we have and such appetites.

Late:-

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 or Peach Basket hats. You have to stoop down and look up in under to see the tree at all.

We put on our bloomers, German socks, and sweaters and with Carter this morning, Carter had to break the trail for us. We couldn't go anywhere, we just floundered in the loose snow. Myrtle 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 nose and got in to  
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.

Carte took Ring alone and went hunting with her 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, her came Ring carrying the bird in her mouth. She gave it to Carte and he gave her the head for a reward. Don't she a smart dog?

How is school? Marjorie 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 Marjorie Jean is trying to walk and can say "Here it is", Don't she just the smartest?

Last Sunday we had a fello 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 Bernadine, tell  
me more about it.

To 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 Laté as usual  
hasn't missed a meal since  
she came out here though.  
The next big fat girl you

see going down Second  
street, just take a good  
look at her and think of me.  
That big black leather belt  
that I got at the Boston which  
was too large, is large no  
longer. I've eaten till I touched.

Mary is are you taking  
music lessons of the same  
teacher that Berna is? Do  
you think she is cross?  
Mr. Carter is going out to  
Avery for the mail tomorrow.  
I wonder what I will get

this time. How we do enjoy  
the new phonograph records.  
Carter has to play "Lead Kindly  
Light" every night before we  
go to bed!

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

Mrs. Layton's nephew has  
arrived. He would be real  
good looking if it was not  
for his nose. It is longer  
than Poznaniski's. He has  
had an awfully hard time  
since he came out. He was  
lost and had to stay out two  
nights and sleep on snow. He  
has had a hard time with  
his feet, they are so sore,  
God 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, is he the  
P.M. at Spirit Lake yet?

Hurray for Frank Waller's  
girl, Does it look like the  
Fris?

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, Lona,