June 1, 1911.
The Meadows.

Dear Everybody,

What do you think happened today? We heard a great big yell from over the hill and recognized it as Mr. Flannings. He came in for a couple of days to say broadly to bring us the mail and to go over to Mr. Taylor's. Oh! But we were glad to see him. He brought us a bird, some candy, the mail and lots of good cheer, also a light-thunder storm. Think he must have some coming.
run the mountains, believe it's why it thunders. It was raining the season with a new hat. The first straw hat of the season. The deer, bear and rabbits have all run and hidden in the snow. And the symbol of summer with open arms.

Oh! how fast the snow has gone in the last two days. It seems to fairly run away. Hangin is going out in the morning and is waiting to get the mail all into the little red bag. We have quite a few letters to go out this time. My letters have been very few coming in lately. I guess every one is asleep out there in town come by the heat.

I received the invitation to the eighth grade Ex, and am so sorry that I cannot attend but it is impossible, I have no clean black shoes, so could not come to town dressed up.

Oh! my, but in fact. My skirts are a
getting too small. Soon you'll have to take ants out. For much bacon and beans, I'll not keep hunger waiting any longer. I presume it now comes to the immediate family. Soon.

Goodbye. Love to all and all the many neighbors. How are they all? Please remember me especially to Mrs. E. C. How Mrs. Crayton returned? Hug, 7. Bye, bear. Good-bye. This planting