

June 1, 1911  
The Meadows

Howdy Everybody,

What do you think happened today: we heard a great big yell from over the hill and recognized it as Mr. Flemings. He came in for a couple of days to say howdy to bring us the mail and to go over to Mrs. Taylors.

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 sworn some coming over the mountain, believe that's why it thunders. He was rushing the season with a new hat. The first straw hat at the Meadows, the deer, bear and rabbits have all run and hidden in the snow, but we welcomed 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.

Hanzen 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 or over 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 shoe blacking, so could not come to town dressed up.

Oh! my, but I'm fat. My skirts are all getting too small. I'm afraid I'll have to take anti fat. Too much bacon and beans.

Well I'll not keep Hanzen waiting any longer. I presume I'll see some of the immediate family soon.

Goodbye. Love to all and all the many neighbors. How are they all? Please remember me especially to Mrs. Z.A. Coz\_ Has Mrs. Creighton returned?

Lovingly,

Iona

Heaps of love from Myrtle. She's planting flower seeds in a box.