

"The Lumberlost"

49 Meadows

Aug 13, 1911

Hear Everyone,

Well just think I have been out here two weeks tomorrow. My it doesn't seem that long to me.

But Larson came over and made Jona the nicest little garden and fixed her cabin so it don't leak. He made a new trail from the Boomer cabin so the horses don't have to go through the mire. He went up to the old cabin and spaded up Jona's old garden and planted lettuce, radishes, onions and beans, turnips and carrots so she has two gardens now.

I like it just fine out here and I don't want to go home a bit but I guess I will have to when school

starts again.

The mosquitos are just awful. There is a regular swarm yard laying around me.

Carter came out last Monday and he is going back tomorrow. The Cornwall boys left the eleventh so they took out my other letter. The last night that Art. was here the Cornwall boys came over and stayed all night and we had a dandy time. They brought over some meat that was neither fish, bear or bacon but it was mighty good. Now can you guess what it is? Don't mention it 'cause you might get some one into trouble.

The huckle berries are so thick that we have more than we can make use of. We have them every meal either fresh or in

short cake.

Carter Mrs Jensen and Henry
Mrs Shirham and Myrtle
Cross and Carl Cornwall and
Jona and I went out on a
fishing trip down on the
little North Fork past Aets.
Some picked huckle berries
while the others fished. I
was going to be real careful
and step on the rocks so
as to keep dry but I slipped
and in I went so I got
real brave and went splash^{ing}
down stream with the
rest. They caught some
forty of the nicest trout. We
went up to Mrs Jensen and
had a feast on fish and a
fine storied huckle berry
short cake. Um! Um! but it
was good.

Say Mamma, have you written
to Mrs. Chedey and to Aunt
Emma asking her for those
pictures?

Sid papa get the Head

Physician position again?
If you haven't sent the
Kodak films to Avery yet
send them to Clarkia 'cause
Bill Griffin will be coming
in from there pretty soon
and we will get them sooner
What are Cousin Lu initials?
I wanted to write to him
but didn't know his name
I have written to Lulu, Jennie,
Jess and Fern, Harold Luckey,
Auntie Layman, Auntie
Luton, Evelyn and Mrs
Fertig.

Before we left Clarkia Mrs.
Fertig gave me a little lunch
to eat on the way so I
wrote and thanked her for
it.

Well I am hungry so I will
quit and get something to
eat. Iona baked yesterday
and had dandy bread.

Now write real, real, soon so I
can get it. Love to all Aunties
Uncles and Cousins including Larry
From Bernadine

The Lumberlost
49 Meadow
Aug. 20. 1911.

Dear Homefolks: -

Mr. McPeak came in
tonight and brought your
letter. I was out in the
yard yodding the axe
with my mighty arm
when I heard some one
say, "My! but you're getting
handy with that weapon."
and there stood McPeak
laughing at me.

We were the awfulest
looking girls. I forgot it

was Sunday and started to wash.
So just put my clothes to soak.
We got out of wood so Berna and
I put on the oldest things we
could find and hustled for
wood. We were so dirty and
horrid looking. McPeak thought
we were tramps.

Ping nearly had a spasm when
she saw a strange man coming
to the door.

We have had some dandy rains
on my gardens. Everything is
up. If it continues to grow
as rapidly in the next three
weeks I'll have fresh vegetables
enough to flood the market and
oh! the navy beans! I'll have
enough to float the U.S. Navy.
I had most of the garden at the
old cabin planted in beans. I
had more beans on hand than
potatoes. and every bean came up.

Bernadine and I have
been fixing the cabin up.
We look real swell. I'd
give any thing for some
good late Kodak films
to take pictures here before
I come in. $3\frac{1}{4}$ by $4\frac{1}{4}$

Art Larson went to Clarkin
and got the mail for us.
Myrtle and I took Hansen's
old horse "Billy" over to Hansen's
for Art. He was packed
and a great looking pack it
was. We came swinging
down the hill to Hansen's.

with a truly mountain
stride. when we stopped
short to look directly into
a kodak. two kodaks in
fact. We had called
from the top of the hill ^{and}
Hargen and Mr. Rock were
ready for us with the kodaks
as we entered the clearing.

We had a fine visit with
Mr. Rock and his fellow
Hargen. (don't know his name)
He expects Mr. Spaulding in
some time this week but
says he will not be in to

any inspecting at all.

Now, as to coming out, you have my letter, by this time, stating that we are going to stay in until time to come out for school, I expect. So here we stay!

If you hear from the Gov't before that time, bring a man and come in, or send him in. I'd like some one to stay with me if it is possible to get some one for a time. That is, if I have a man in here. I thought of Olive Sundlin the other day and wondered if she could come after Burma went home.

If you don't hear from Washington before time to come in for school send in for us anytime that you think best, but better for us between the third and the seventh or eighth of Sept. We will always have things ready to leave on a short notice. If we

only had another horse
we could come out ourselves
and wouldn't have to be
sent for. There might be
such a thing that we ^{could}
Art's horse or Huzens, but
you see we have no way
of getting it back to them.
and they will be packing
and need them. If such
a thing should be possible
I'll write and let you know
in time before hand.
I'll just have Buradine
things to bring out, unless

you think it best for me
to bring out my best blankets
etc, to Clokia, I don't hardly
believe it necessary. but
if I should come out for good
soon, what should I bring
out. If I knew any way
soon I could sell my stove
and a number of things to
Art.

Would you bring in
any of those little cooking pans?

Mrs. McBryde wrote me that
she might come out and
see me for a time if she could
get some of you folks to come

with her. How I wish you could!
Do you suppose you could ride
it in if you come through in one
day. We make it through nicely
if we start early.

How I wonder what dress you ^{sent}
me!!!?? My freshly burned face
and heavy shoes and no hat - would
look funny with a white serge suit
wouldn't it? ha! ha!

Give Aunt May Hannah and
Mrs Swadlow and Mrs Owens etc
all my love and if you dares
do it a great big hug.

I expect Maryon is having the
time of her life in Spokane, Does
she draw pictures on her letters
from there?

Mrs. Durham is much better. She
can eat some now and is improving
rapidly. Thanks to Lydia Pinkham.

They have never heard a word from
the land office. nor rec'd notice of
the date of proof. Isn't that a
strange state of affair? no

saw five or six, birds out
by the spring last night but
none so surprised didn't
get any of them we were on
our way to the house from
huckleburying and didn't
have the gun. Berro had
one tried and nearly backed
her head of trying to make
Ainy understand and back, but
Ainy was too late to see or scent
them and acted as if she thought
Berro crazy. She went crazy
herself after she discovered what
was wanted.

will write soon. either or both
away or Clarkia, she boys will be
back and both to away and ^{M.C.} and
Mrs Taylor will be in from Clarkia.
Living, Iowa.

If I get any mail forward it
out here cause I want it until
I go in.

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49 Meadow

Aug 20, 1911

Dear Mamma and Daddie.

Well! mabye you think
there wernt two surprised
gudies this afternoon when
Mr. Mc Peak walk up to the
door and told Jona
he had his death
warrant. We had been
washing and were
togged in in all the
old awful looking things
we could find. Jona

was out in the yard splitting
wood and up walked
Mr Mc Pat with your letters.
Iona ask him why he
did not call and he told
her he liked to see her
swing the ax too well for
that. He is going to stay
here tonight and go
back tomorrow.

Art Larson went out to
Clarkia on Pat and got
us some sugar and
butter and brought the
mail in to us.

I got a letter from Carrie and
two from Catherine. One
of Catherine's had gone
back to Indiana and
then way out here. I
suppose Carrie is back
by this time. She said
she had been over to see
Lulu.

We had the best time
while the Cornwall boys
were in here. I wish
I wish one of them would
come in for us 'cause we
know them so well.

My but the huckle berries
are thick out here There
are so many and we
have had so many that
I am getting kind of tired
of them.

If we just had some
jars we could can all we
could get out. Mrs. Shuchan
had quite a few jars and
she gave Jona one to fill
and take out.

Jona's spring was
getting so muddy that
the water didn't taste

good so we dug it all
out and sanded the
bottom and now it
is just dandy.

Mamma won't you
send out some Kodak
film because I haven't
had my picture taken
and Jona wants some
taken of herself. It is an
Eastman $3\frac{1}{4}$ by $4\frac{1}{4}$ get a
couple of rolls of twelve
and send one to Charis
and one to Avery because
Art goes to Avery in

about a week and Cooper
comes in here in a week.
If you could give ^{both} of the rolls
to Cooper to bring in from
there then we could
surely get them before we
go out.

Don's garden is about
two inches high now.
It rained last night
and this morning you
could just see it grow.
We woke up when it
was raining to find
our feet getting wet.

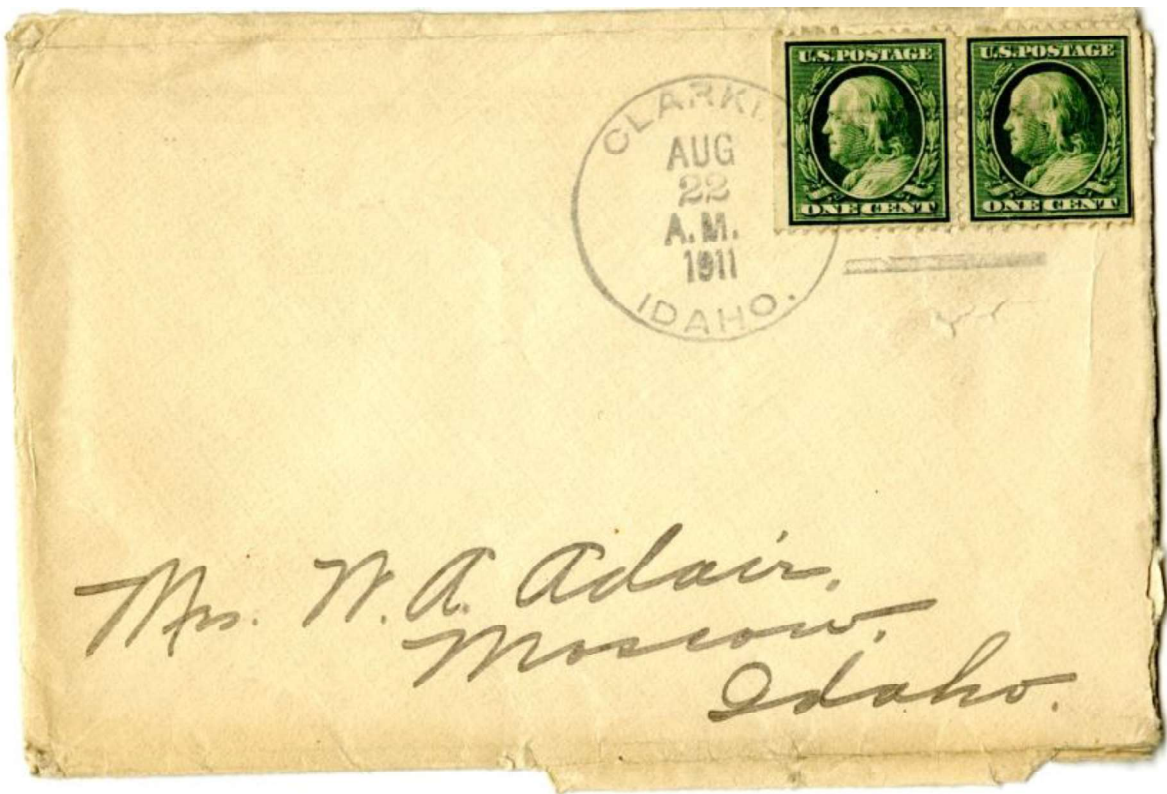
The cabin had sprung a new leak and we therefore had to change our abode.

Cora and Mrs. Sawyer are coming over tomorrow if it quits raining and stay a day with us.

We were going to send mail out by Carter. He was going to leave at seven and we were going to get up at four and take it over but we didn't wake up until after eight so Art took it out the

Mamma will you have my light coat
dry cleaned at the laundry so I will
have something clean to wear?
next day to Barbica,

Did you send Aunt
Abigail a picture of the
Methodist Church as you
promised? I haven't embroidered
any at all yet, we have either
had company or else we had
something else to do, we
made a very necessary
unmentionable the other day.
Jona spent her evening making
the seat nice and smooth
with a knife? do you get it?
Now write real soon! The Irish
paper looked mighty good to
me.
Bernadette



*Mrs. W. A. Adair,
Moscow,
Idaho.*



*The [unclear]
49 [unclear]
Clarkia, Ida.*