

"The Limberlost"

May 16, 1911.

Please, I want another comp. book to finish writing my diary in. A good thick one. Send in when pack comes.

Dear Mother & all.

Here's a chance for another howdy and I think this is positively my last appearance. Mr. Flower will go to Avery, Thursday. Myrtle and I will go to Hanzens with our letters tomorrow. Rain or shine. It's more than likely to be rain. It's rained hard all day.

We had the loveliest dinner today. Tomatoes (riced), fried potatoes, bird and gravy, bread & butter, dried apples and cake.

The tomatoes were left over, about two spoonsfuls apiece. The bird was given us by Mr. Flower, and Mrs. F. sent us the cake from C.D.A. She sent us some candy, oranges, and a cake, now wasn't that just lovely of her to do so. We even begrudged Ring the bones. She is so much company I don't believe we could homestead without her.

Just put Daddys twenty three chickens and your old speckled hen in a box and send them out to me. I'm afraid they would find their way into the pot before they had much time to grow.

I'm sending out a roll of Kodak film to be developed. I'm afraid it is rather old but I do hope some of the pictures are good. I'd like about four (twelve ex.) rolls for the summer. I want some good pictures to remember my homesteading days by.

Say, Daddy, Mr. Flower has the dandiest little ammunitions for his revolver. The regular cartridge is filled with bird shot, and you can use a revolver just the same as a shot gun for birds, and carry but one gun, and are sure of getting the bird. He said you could get them for a 38 Special. I'd like a box awfully well to use later when the birds are ripe. I heard the old drummer back of my old cabin the last time I was over. It surely did sound good. I hope there'll be forty little drummers down by the spring this summer.

I got a lovely letter from Mrs. McBryde with the last mail. She is still greatly in love with her place and homesteading.

I was so glad to get the Steero, ashes and the writing paper. The paper I will return to you a few at a time, as often as I have the chance too. I'll bet Cad would like a good cup of tea on the road, when she comes. I hope I can meet her on the trail, if I can't I'll have every thing all ready for a good rest when she gets here. Mother, you must not come back too tired from your trip I'm going to try to pack you in here in a couple of pack sacks. Please see every thing and every body you can while you are gone and have a dandy good time.

Are Marjorie's fish still alive. I'll write too her and try to get it out with Hanzen when he leaves the last of the month. Has Marjorie her dress made yet? I'm sure Berna's must be beautiful. Did Mrs. Smith get yours made?

So, Lu will be home again for a short visit? Well she and M.J. are doing lots of running about it seems too me. Tell her to save all her old shoes and clothes for me. I may have to call on her to help me out.

I'm going tubbing tonight. I've gotten really extravigint and as its raining pitchforks and there'll be plenty of water in the spring in the morning I'm going to take a bath. Thank goodness I'm not as tall as some folks I know of or I never could bath in a tub or sleep on a lounge.

Give every body my love. I wish I could see Flossie's little colt, will it be a pretty cream like the mother or is it to little to be colored yet.

Oh, you lettuce and olive oil. I wish the Land office would wake up.

Tell Berna to put a tiny little dictionary in the pack for me. I won't have any when I go to my place and I'll be lost without Noah. I wonder if McPeak will be in Clarkia this summer. I hope so. May add a P.S tomorrow if I think of anything else. Goodnight.

Lovingly.  
Iona.

“over”

Started to Hanzen's to take letters for Mr. F. to take to Avery, and met boys on the meadow coming over to get letters. We were late and the boys thought we were not coming on account of the rain, so came over. We put on our slickers rubber boots cravenette hats, and started out. Art. Larson is coming to Moscow for a day or so and will call to see you about work. If you have made no arrangements for a man or men as yet, how would it do to get a man to help Art and let them do the work up at once. Art says he is coming back in and will do the work for me if you wish. He could not do it without help though. If he had a helper they could soon get the clearing in a good condition. Art is a good worker and very conscientious. If he says he will do anything so and so he will see to it that it is done. I'd a whole lot rather he and some good helper should have the work than to let Dynamite have it. I'm rather afraid he would not be very trusty for a head man. He's liable to blow off most any time. He is at Clarkia and expects to work for Mrs. D. I believe with a good man at the head that Dynamite would do real well though. You probably know more of the condition of the trail than I do at present, if Dynamite wrote you as he said he would. Well, good bye for the present.

Lovingly, Iona.