

reached the camp about  
quarter past five we  
found Stephen Hurd  
waiting for us with a  
fire built and waiting  
for the milk and other  
things for the stew. Grace  
and Fred the boy who rode  
out came soon after we  
got there. The camp is  
one which Stephen &  
Fritz built last year &  
is made of logs stood  
on end. It is one room  
18 feet by 16 feet I think  
they said. The logs are

Dear Mamma, - 226 [Jan 21, 1907]  
Here it  
is my usual time for  
writing and I will take  
your letter first. We  
are having a warm  
day. It snowed all  
day yesterday and has  
melted all day to-day &  
last night. Now it is  
raining. I was pretty bad  
walking to church this  
morning. We have had  
some pretty cold weather  
this week. Wednesday night

was the coldest,  $32^{\circ}$  below zero.  
It snowed several times and  
then blew hard so that the  
scholars who have to ride in to  
school were absent a few days  
as the roads were badly drifted.

Friday night we took our  
snowshoe trip.

It had snowed all day and  
was still snowing when we  
started. Carrie & I walked out  
to the camp and Grace rode  
as a team had to go to carry  
the supper.

Sixteen of our boys & girls from  
the eighth and ninth grades went,  
and we certainly had great  
fun. The camp is two miles &  
a quarter from the village and  
we followed a trail through  
the thick woods all of the  
way. Going out was all up  
hill but so gradual that I  
did not think much about  
it at the time. When we

Grace and I are going  
to build a camp when  
we get home or rather we  
are going to have one  
built. Grace has sent word  
home for her father & Uncle Charles  
to start in on one so if  
pa wants something to  
do to pass away his  
time he can help. It is  
going to be built in  
on "Moveilles" woodlot and  
will have to be built from  
pine logs and shatched  
with cedar over a tarred  
paper roof.

all sealed on the inside  
so that is nice and  
clean. Oh you don't know  
who Stephen is. Well  
he is an academy boy  
who has a brother & sister  
in our school who got  
up this party. They often  
go out to the camp but  
this crowd had never  
been out before their  
parents would not let  
them go unless we went  
with them. Stephen made  
the stew and got every  
thing ready for supper

The camp is fitted out with tin dishes enough for just about eighteen and a long table large enough to accommodate as many. After supper the children played games until after eight o'clock and then we started home. The trail was only wide enough for one so we went in single file. The moon had not set but we could catch a glimpse of it only once in a while. In the woods. It had stopped snowing and was all starlight. We had as pleasant a time as I ever have had in Dover and hope we can go again some time. We go out with the children snowshoeing very often after school. We put on short skirts and long gaiters so don't mind if it does storm.

We found out just how  
to build a camp even to  
the kind of nails & spikes  
used in keeping the  
logs in place.

Thus if I keep on I  
shall not have time to  
write to anyone else.

Mrs. Judkin has been sick  
for a week with her teeth  
she took cold & it settled there  
and now her face is all  
swollen out of shape. I  
hope she will be better soon.  
I'm growing fat all  
right this time and so is  
Grace. Carrie moved to her new  
boarding place tomorrow. With love  
Darrin

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Mrs. Frederic R. Smither.  
Cumberland Center  
Maine.

