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My dear Mamma:-

Here it is Friday night and I think I will write you a short letter.

I looked for a letter from you or Ernest to day but it did not come so I shall expect one to morrow.

Christine is coming over to spend Sunday with Eunice so we shall try to have a good time.

I ~~shall~~ ^{am going to} have the Class Ode but don't say anything about it.

It had not been decided about the other parts yet so no one but some of the teachers Charles Eunice & Grace know yet that I am to have the ~~first~~ ~~first~~ ode.

I am going to send for my pictures to morrow morning and I expect that they may be sent to Cumberland if so God may. Hide them away somewhere I am only going to get two dozen and later I shall get a group picture I think if they are good.

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It is not very exciting here so there is nothing to write about.

The Fire Dept has been reorganized & I am Capt of Co. No 1.

It has been awful cold here. The ground has frozen most every night. Just think how warm it was two years ago at this time. It was the time of my graduation and I went down to the church with my white dress on nothing over my shoulders or head. Just as warm as in the middle of summer. Then I had on just what I should wear in the summer & now I have all that I have worn all winter.

Just now the boys from down in the village are down on the street in front of the Hall singing. We have a concert about every night.

I got up to put up the window so that we could hear them and they

stopped.

I am getting rather tired of my History work it takes so much time but I have lots of fun out of it. I have four boys now and we have pretty good times. I guess we spend more time laughing and fooling than we do on the lesson.

How is everything progressing at home? When will Aunt Stella and Clint go home? I wrote to Clint and sent him a lot of stamp that I cut off of my letters.

I found a letter from Lydia waiting for me when I got back here Monday night and so I guess she did not know I was home over Sunday.

I have heard this week that this was Mr. Cortell's last year here I don't know how true it is but it came from pretty good authority.

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well I have not studied at all yet so think
I must close.

With love to all

Harriet

Johann, Maine
May 11, 1900