

GENMS10_Sweetser_02171900tr

Transcribed by Nathan Hebert, 3/2/2017

Gorham, Maine February
17, 1900

My Dear Mamma

Here it is Saturday and you may like to hear from me. Need to begin with I must tell you that next Thursday we are to have a colonial ball here. We are all suppose to dress in old fashioned dresses but I don't see how I can. They are going to have quite a time I guess. It is going to be as much like the balls of Washington tiny as possible. The afternoon there are going to be public exercises here in the school building. I have to be in a drill

Charles went to Portland last night + attended the cadets ball. She came back this morning. Trulette is coming out tonight to spend Sunday. I have not heard from Eunice yet since I got back. Do you know when she

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is coming back. To tell you the truth I enjoy rooming alone. Charles has begun her teaching. She is down at Miss Cloudmans school. The primary school. I begin my terrible punishment at the Grammar school next Friday so don't worry if you should not hear from me again for the next three weeks. Oh yesterday i found that my green is about done for until it has some more patching done. I have worn a it hole through me hip. so to-day I have had to wear my red + black dress

I rather hated to put it on to wear to school but shall have to.

Nothing going on as usual so there is nothing more to write about.

will close with love to all

Harriet

Didn't we have a storm here last Tuesday?

We had to go to school of course but it was almost impossible to get from the Hall to the school building. I guess it never blew harder. All the teachers but Mr. Corthell want only one session but he had one of his cranky fits and so we had to go out in the storm

[Written along right side of paper]
again in the afternoon.