

GENMS10_Sweetser_04161900tr

Transcribed by James S Douglass, 2/28/2017

Gorham Maine

April 16, 1900

My dear Mamma:-

This is a lovely day
after the shower and blow that we
had yesterday afternoon and last
evening.

The wind blew harder than I ever knew
it to before. There was a cloud of sand
so thick that at times we could not
see the Congregational Church and
Chapel. We did not get much of
the showers but I decided that you
must have had a big one at
Cumberland. It rained here a
little but there was not much
thunder or lighting.

To morrow morning Rev. Freeman
of the Chestnut St. Church Portland
is going to speak to us and
next Thursday morning Dr. Blanchard
will speak.

It is for about three quarters of an

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hour at the beginning of school so
we have all our recitation just
same as that is the period for
general exercises.

We don't hear any more about
graduation only that our baccalaureate
sermon will be on the evening
of June 17. It will be at the Methodist
Church.

The High School Graduation comes
a week before ours but I guess we
shall not be allowed to go.

We girls have decided to stay here until that is all over with. So our rooms will be about the same at graduation time as they are now and if you come over you can see how they look.

I have been reckoning up my board bill and it comes to \$39 as near as I can reckon. But I think that I will deduct some for

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the time I was absent. It seems an awful lot but this has been the longest term of the year. I would like to pay it as soon as it is convenient for papa to send the money.

That will about settle my school bills. ~~for this year~~ Nothing left but my pictures to pay for and Mr. Corthell may take --- r we enough out of that \$39. to pay for them.

To day he said that the ode would open the graduating exercises and that the other poem that was headed in would be lengthened and that will read as the class poem. Now he wants a class song to end the exercises with

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I don't know just what the difference between a class song and a class ode is but he evidently wants something different. Mine has no fare well in it

and he wants something of that
sort for a closing song.

He has not decided on the historian
and prophet yet, and I am very
anxious to find out who will
get them.

Well I don't know of anything
more to write about so will
close with love to all.

Harriet

Gorham, Maine

May 16th, 1900.

I have got to be in long **wands**
also in the chorus for
graduation.

It is possible that I shall have
to read my ode instead of
having to sing.