

GENMS10_Sweetser_19000511

Transcribed by Alexis Porter-Fitzmorris

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 has 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 [*illegible deletion*] ode.

I am going to send for my pictures

to morrow morning and I expect

that they may be sent to Cumberland.

if so, you 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.

[Page 2]

It is not very exciting here so there is

nothing to write about.

The fire dep't has been reorganized & I
am **Capt of Co. No 1.**

It has been awful cold here. The
ground has been 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 g 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

[Page 3]

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 did Aunt Stella
and Clint get home? I wrote to Clint
and sent him a lot of Slamp [*sic*] that
I cut out of my letters
I found a letter from **name** waiting
for me when I go 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. Corthells [*sic*] last year here
I don't know how true it is
but it came from pretty good
authority.

[Page 4]

Well I have not studied at all yet so think
I must close.
With love to all
Harriet
Gorham, Maine
May 11, 1900