

11-13-99

My dear Mamma:-

    This  
is a very stormy day.  
It has been snowing  
very hard ever since  
yesterday noon and  
is still snowing. It is  
real deep in places.  
They would not let  
us go out to church  
or sunday [sic] school  
because the walking  
is so bad.

    I got the express bundle  
all right last night  
and I was awful glad to see those  
apples and nuts.  
Thank you very much

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for sending them. It seemed awful  
good to have them to-day.

    You have probably heard by this time  
of Cora's wedding. She wrote to Grace  
and Eunice yesterday asking them  
to be present at the wedding and

to serve punch. She told Eunice that I was to be invited with the rest of the family. Have you had your invitation yet. The wedding is to be at four o'clock. I would love to go if I only had something to wear. Miss White said that she thought that we might go if we were to ask Mr. Corthell. You see we would leave here at noon and I think it is possible I could come back the same night but of course I shall wait until I have an invitation before I plan very much about it.

Eunice and I do not get along as well together this year as we might. She does not ~~seem to~~

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act very agreeable to me.

I stay alone most of the time when Joan is not down. If she is not more agreeable soon I shall not room with her this winter. She scolds all the time when I am around + makes it disagreeable

for the girls who come  
in to our room and  
Joan has got so now  
that she will not come  
down to see me. Eunice  
acts so,

I am up in her room  
now writing this letter  
and am up here a  
good deal lately.

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Joan wants me to room  
with her this winter and  
I tell you I would like  
to very much. She rooms  
on the third floor and  
I like her rooms very  
much. It is only a \$3.00  
room.

It is blowing awful  
hard now but has  
stopped snowing.  
This place looks quite  
a great deal different  
now than it did yesterday  
morning.

Miss Mitchell,- one of the  
girls who rooms near  
Joan and who goes

around with us quite  
a good deal,- just brought  
us in some candy

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and so I had to stop writing a  
while. I got through with my piece  
after a fashion last Thursday.  
I read The Hushers by Whitten and  
I was dreadfully frightened.  
How is papa's back? I hope he is  
feeling better.

I have been out to walk nearly every  
~~even~~ night after school but this snow  
will hinder our walking very much  
for a while I guess.

I have worn shirt waists to school  
all of the time and hate to think  
of putting thick one on yet. They  
seem awful uncomfortable now.

Tell Ernest to write.  
I shall go down to the photographers  
to-morrow and get those pictures  
of Willie if the walking is not  
too bad. Shall I send them  
to you or wait until I come home?  
I think they will be quite good.  
Well I must close this letter now  
as it is nearly supper time  
and I must get my hair fixed.

*[Page 3, left]*

With love to all

Harriet.

P.S. I just happened to think that perhaps I could give Cora that center piece which I have just finished.

Do you think it would be a good idea?

I could not iron it here very well to make it look nice but could send it home and let you fix it if you think best. I have finished all the work in it and I think that it is very pretty.

Harriet.