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7/7?/1919

Dear Jack,

Too busy for letter  
writing. Have worked  
day and night since  
I got here and shall  
have more than I can  
handle in the next few  
days. Boys landed here  
this afternoon and girls  
come tomorrow. Every  
thing is full hot and  
wet and I can't get food  
together fast enough to

that I am beginning to  
think we shall have to  
eat crackers and milk  
on Sunday. I guess  
Mauw has never had such  
a rush of summer people.  
Now it is less o'clock and  
I still have work to do so  
can't stop to write longer.

Truly  
Yours  
Harriet.



Feed them over the back end.

We have had blueberries here  
and our best greens & peas are  
coming fast enough to feed  
the crowd. I picked a few ripe  
raspberries the other day and  
I shall expect to find blackberries  
in a day or two(?). I never knew  
such an early season.

I think I am growing fat  
anyway for I find my last  
summer's clothes are a little tight.  
Guess it is the climate that  
offsets the work.

Then I get everybody settled  
with beds enough and blankets  
enough and then food enough  
to keep them alive and mosquito  
netting enough to cover them  
at night I can go to bed and  
rest. With so many other people  
we find ourselves short of everything.  
I tried to get watermelons & bananas  
today and there are now in the  
market. It is certainly entertaining.  
Freights & express are so far behind