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Sunday July 27. 1919

Dear Mother;

(Wagongonie,  
Denmark, m)

Have been putting up my "Qui  
a Day" for the past month this  
morning. Have had no chance to  
do it before ever I came here. It  
was some job,

Got your letter yesterday and  
thank you for the dollar. Think I  
shall get one of our new camp  
pictures into it and have it framed  
for my apartment.

Tell Eric that I have been waiting to  
hear from him all the week. He had  
better not say much about Heron's  
inability to carry out his agreements  
when he doesn't do anything about the  
planned business that he promised me  
about. Does he think that I can  
hold on to anything of the sort



indefinitely? I suppose I shall have  
to let the chance go by just because he  
did not do what he agreed to do for me.  
It is not the easiest thing in the world  
to handle unassisted at long range. I  
have managed to keep a line on it  
until Monday tomorrow thinking I might  
hear from him Saturday. Told him when  
I telephoned ~~Saturday~~ <sup>Monday</sup> night that I had  
the refusal of it until Saturday. Mr. Comers  
called me Saturday and I asked him to  
hold off until Monday which he is doing.  
I am sorry to let a chance like this  
slip by for I am sure it is better than  
I can do later.

I have agreed to stay here until the  
close of camp now and may have a few  
days off at the time of the wedding. We  
tried to get someone to fill in for the rest  
of the year but could not. Mrs. Jenkins  
will fill in while I am away. I shall not  
get home before the second of August  
I'm sure and perhaps not then but it  
will all depend upon when our long  
trips get off in August. Have just run  
off a three day Cacer trip and have the  
general outfitting of such trips outlined  
for the rest of the summer. The Mr. Washington  
trips are of a different sort. We have a  
branch camp at the foot of Mr. Washington's  
mine we keep supplies and a cook for 9  
men while we send party after party  
up to camp out two nights at this place  
& climb Mr. Washington. This means a  
lot of extra equipment and supplies sent  
in to keep things running.



I must get this started before I  
leave for Miss Jenkins will find  
enough in our canoe trips and  
Mr Pleasant trips to keep her  
busy.

We had a terrific gale here on  
the lake a few nights ago which  
blew down tents and trees at  
the Junior Wyonegonic camp where  
Miss Jenkins is. No one was hurt  
but it took a whole day to straighten  
out the mixture of tents, beds, personal  
belongings and tent equipment. It  
gave those who saw it quite a laugh.  
Today they dedicate the new  
bungalow at Minnion to a Mr Clark  
one of the old councilmen at Minnion  
who was in the "service" for two  
years and was coming as head  
of Junior Camp this year.



Cecil's return to New York he  
was killed while crossing New York  
in a taxi. The taxi was run down  
by a big truck. He was on his  
way to see the young lady he was  
to marry. I think he had not  
seen her since his arrival in  
this country. She is here today  
to be present at the dedication.  
I did not care to go up as I thought  
it would be rather a sad occasion.

Everything is more quiet than  
usual around here for a Sunday.  
At present no transients have  
arrived but there may be several  
parties in brief duties. I have  
been sitting in the office waiting  
for over two hours now and  
think I will go down & get a  
Poulton paper as they have just  
come in.



I am anxious to hear from  
Helen & Phyllis about the  
furniture they got

Perry is certainly getting gay  
going out to supper. Is Lulu  
having an extended vacation?

You'd better watch out for Perry!

May add some to this  
later.

Loveingly yours,

Harriet.

I've done nothing but sit  
around this dead and  
plain place all day. Have  
read The Fortunes of Foulke & tried  
send it home to you to read  
it is rather entertaining. Have  
been asleep and asleep for the  
last hour but got up as  
it is nearly supper time  
I shall hope it will cool off  
enough so that I can  
take a walk late in the  
evening.

Several autos from  
Portland up today but no one  
that I know very well.



Camp Wyonegonic  
Denmark, Maine

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Mrs. Frederic P. Swales  
Cumberland Center  
Maine