

Winona, Ida
Feb, 7, 1919

Dearest Martha -

I've been getting on an average of two letters per day and today I didn't get any and was somewhat disappointed. The postmistress asked me what I was going to do about it, and I told her I guessed I'd answer some of the others, so here goes.

I really was surprised when I received your letter because I thot you had forgotten that such as personage as me existed, but even at that I sure was glad to get it.

The kids are having a scrap out here as I must go out and settle it. Oh it was nothing much, the youngsters had a snow ball battle and one side wouldn't surrender when they were licked as the winning side continued to pepper them with snow balls until some of them cried. The crying was the part I heard here in the school house.

I like teaching just fine only the bunch I have here needs a good strict man teacher who will make them walk the chalk line or knock the tar out of them two or three times a day. That is a great way to feel about it isn't it?

But actually that is the wat I feel about it, they get on my nerves some thing awful sometimes. I am getting awful nervous and anyhow and it is worse since I had the flu.

Say did the flu effect you anywhere? It surely effected me everywhere but worse of all my head. I can't remember anything and when I try to talk I get all my words twisted + backwards or in

various shapes & sizes. I supposed you have already noticed it by the letter. It is time for me to take up school. Will write more later.

I have the kids making valentines now so I have a few minutes in which I might be able to write a little more.

I am planning on giving a short school program and dance on Feb 21st. I have the hall and have all the different parts given out & we practice quite often. It will be my first experience at this & I sincerely hope I will succeed.

This is going to be three dances in and around this neighborhood tonight. But I don't know whether I'll get to one or not. I want to go to the one farthest away but the way the roads are we are undecided. My ford isn't in very good working order right now. The kid was out & got stuck the other night all four spark plugs went dead on him.

You didn't know that I had a ford did you? Well I have one or least it is partly mine. There is a dance somewhere near here every Friday night. Last week we started home & ran clear out of gas. We had to back up every hill & then turn around again until finally we borrowed enough to get home. The worst of all was all lights died & all the glim we had was one flashlight. He fastened it in front & we arrived home safely at 4 o'clock A.M.

Oh I'll tell you these are days of real sport.

You know I'm teaching right here in town & everyone just delights in teasing me. Well there are two real nice kids that want to chase with me. One fellow here said they were going to raffle me off & only those two could take the chances. He has it all figured out & today someone told me he was fixing up the tickets. It sure is funny

I had a birthday Feb 4th maybe you think they didn't deal me some misery. I'm running short on space now so will ring off.

Lovingly yours, Carrie

P.S We haven't heard from Paul for a month & don't know what to think about it. But I expect we'll hear before long. We have never given up hopes of hearing from him.

