

Mich. 1900 - 925

Dear Mother

yesterday.

up we did hop

To the mountain top

A toboggan we had

which drove us near mad

It was all full of holes

And out came the poles

But we were quite rash

N'er thought of a smash

And down with a thump

O'er the hill we did bump

We all were quite jolly

And all full of folly

Oh a great time we had

And no one was bad

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jeanne came up to play

yesterday morning and stayed

to dinner. It is a lovely day

today the sun is shining very

brightly and the sky is an

exquisite blue. O! to be an artist

to be able to paint all the

beauty I see: Eva