

Grand Rapids

Feb. 1st 1922

Dear Birds

10^o a.m. Feb. 1st and it
is a blandy, cant see
things, for snow blowing
Kids did not go to school
to day, and oh the poor
soul that would
have an amazing call of
nature two species
from no where, Have
only got feed enough in
the barn for two days
last month was a
hard one on feed, it surely
was cold, did not

here of any one getting
sun struck. Did you
it was 40 below here
one morning had to build
a fire around the cow
to milk her. I'll get
out your handkerchiefs
to catch the tears, and
I'll relate the sad
incident that lead
up to our not getting
to Charles Party.

The night was as dark
as one black cat, and
the wind it blow - blow
- blow the snow laid
thick on the ground
and we was afraid to go

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and it seems our neighbors
thought the same. I know
we missed a big treat
as I heard after wards
they had four kinds of
cake three kinds of
salad coffee sandwiches
and and and
oh yes pie
pumpkin at that
for the love of Mike
don't let Mary see
this letter or she'll
think I mean every
thing I say. Well
I have been writing
now just one hour
and it is about as

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news as the Dickey
Reporter so will lay
this away till this
after noon. Perhaps
I can think of some
thing more interesting
So long for now

8:30 P.M. Storm still raging
snow out at the gate it is
most deep snow don't know
what it will be by tomorrow
had quite a time getting
the stock wintered and
afraid it won't be any
better tomorrow, I just
have to go to town
day after tomorrow for
coal so hope it gets better

well as this is all
the paper we have got
will have to close
for this time hoping to
hear you are both well
and getting along alright
Good night
your Father

Miss Irene Reade
Selfredge
N. I.

DICKERSON
MAR
15
1925