

**No. 1**

No written text (as per client request)

**No. 2: Eastern Star**

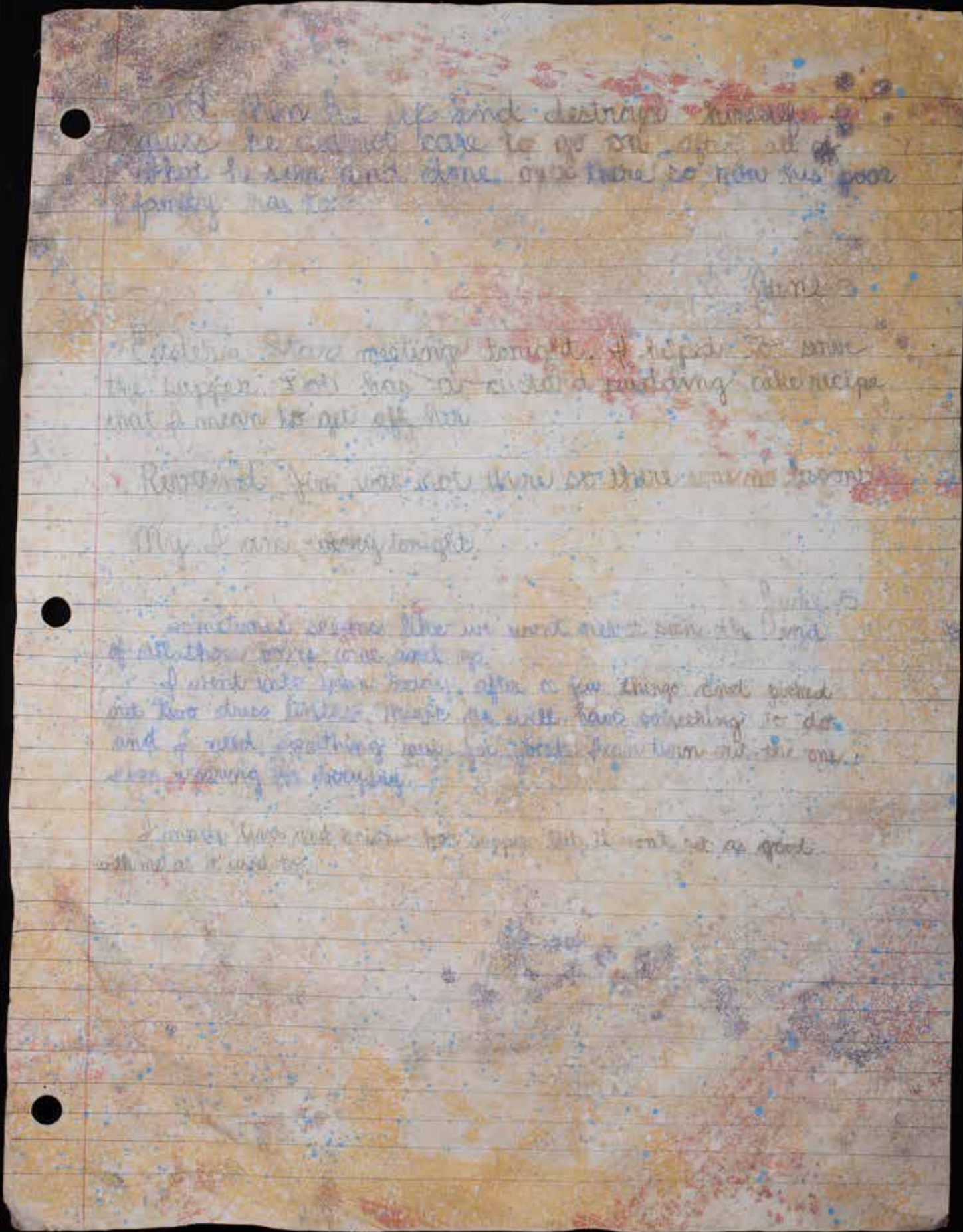
....and then he up and destroys himself. I guess he didn't care to go on after all of what he seen and done over there so now his poor family has to

June 3

Eastern Star meeting tonight. I helped to serve the supper. Dot has a custard pudding cake recipe that I mean to get off her, Reverend Jim was not there so there was no lesson. My I am weary tonight.

June 5

Sometimes seems like we won't never seen the end of all those boxes come and go. I went into town today after a few things and picked out two dress lenth. Might as well have something to do and I need something new for best. I can turn out the ones I been wearing for everyday. I made liver and onions for supper tonight but it don't set as good with me as it used to.



Here is the recipe for the custard cake.

- 1/2 cup butter
- 2 cups milk
- 4 eggs separated
- 4 drops white vinegar
- 1 1/4 cups powdered sugar
- 1 cup flour
- 1 tablespoon vanilla

1. Heat the oven to 325 and butter a small baking dish.
2. Melt the butter and set it aside.
3. Warm the milk. Whip the egg whites and vinegar until they make peaks.
4. Beat the egg yolks and sugar and put in the melted butter and water and mix until it is smooth.
5. Mix in the flour, then the milk and vanilla so it's all smooth.
6. Fold in the egg whites and mix them gently.
7. Pour the batter into the pan and bake it for about an hour until the cake is only jiggly in the middle. If the top browns too quick put foil over top of it.
8. Let the cake cool then sprinkle more powdered sugar on top.

This is not my recipe. It come from Suke's sister in law.

Your friend Dorothy

P.S. Roses's boy Jesse is sleeping over at his uncle's again. It's such a bitty place he got his bedroll on the floor. Don't seem to bother him but you can never tell with the quiet ones.

### No. 3: Custard Cake.

Myrna, Here is the recipe for the custard cake.

- 1/2 cup butter
- 2 cups milk
- 4 eggs separated
- 4 drops white vinegar
- 1 1/4 cups powdered sugar
- 1 cup flour
- 1 tablespoon vanilla

Heat the oven to 325 and butter a small baking dish.

1. Melt the butter and set it aside
2. Warm the milk. Whip the egg whites and vinegar until they make peaks.
3. Beat egg yolks and sugar until light and add melted butter and water. Mix until smooth.
4. Mix in flour.
5. Mix in milk and vanilla until everything is smooth.
6. Fold in the egg whites and mix gently.
7. Pour the batter into the pan and bake for about an hour until the cake is only jiggly in the middle. If the top browns too quick put some foil over it.
8. Let the cake cool then sprinkle more powdered sugar on top.

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Your friend, Dorothy

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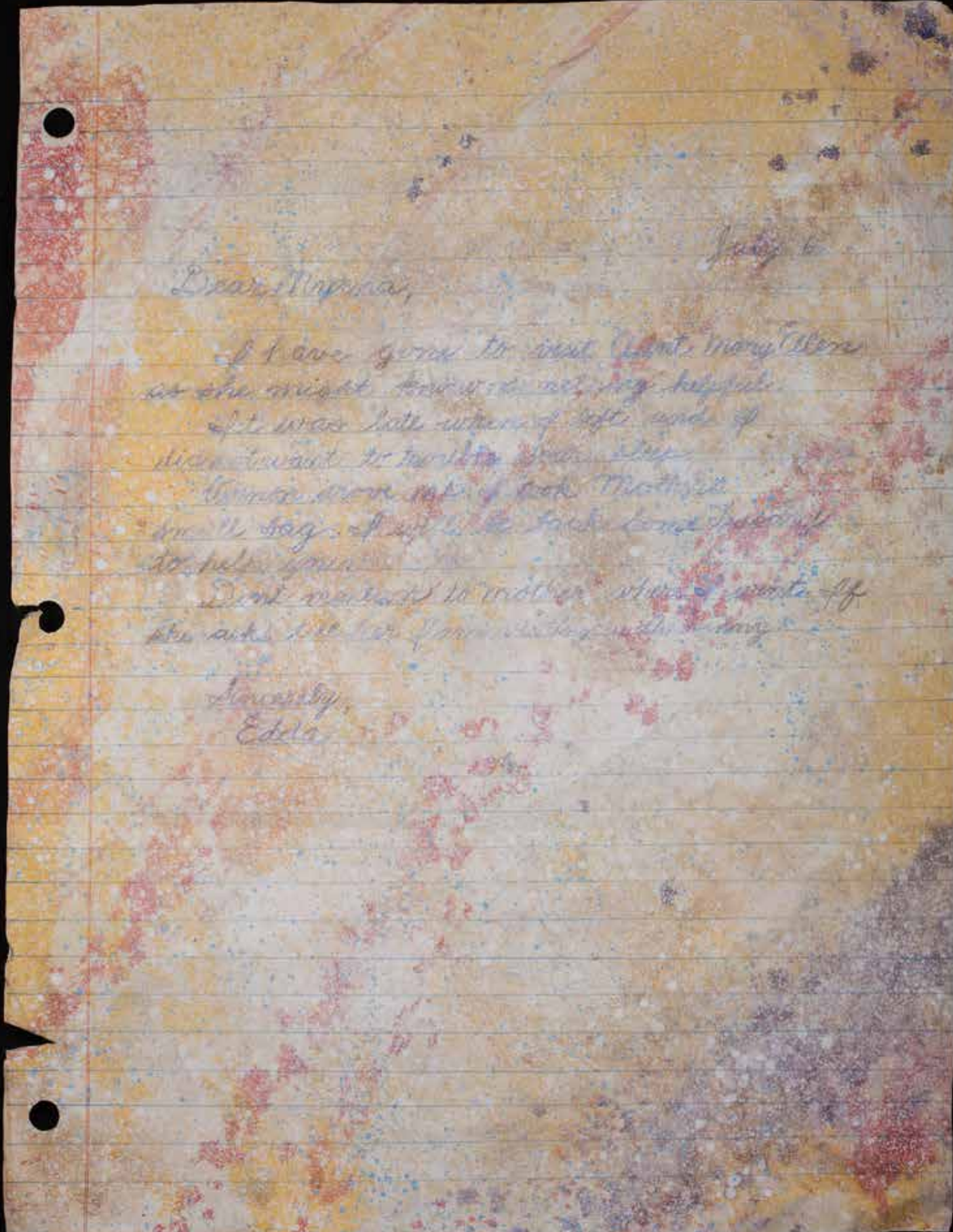
**No. 4: I Did Not Want to Trouble Your Sleep.**

July 6

Dear Myrna,

I have gone to visit Aunt Mary Ellen as she might know something helpful. It was late when I left and I did not want to trouble your sleep. Vernon drove me. I took Mother's small bag. I will be back home Tuesday to help you. Don't mention to Mother where I went. If she asks tell her I am visiting with Ginny.

Sincerely,  
Edda



Dear Myrna,

I have gone to visit Aunt Mary Ellen  
as she might know something helpful.  
It was late when I left and I  
did not want to trouble your sleep.  
Vernon drove me. I took Mother's  
small bag. I will be back home  
Tuesday to help you. Don't mention  
to Mother where I went. If she  
asks tell her I am visiting with  
Ginny.

Sincerely,  
Edda

she told me she never told no one up to then about what her mother done. It didn't surprise me any. She wanted those babies so bad and he was never the same after he come home. That war clean took it out of some of them as went over.

So far praise the Lord we have been kept from the awful scourge that has hit some places so hard. Happen it is because we are set so far out of the town. It makes me nervous to go visiting or even to Church. A lot of folks are keeping their children out of the school so they are idle and getting up to the devil.

Reverend Jimmy asked if I wouldn't help to keep some of them occupied with books and some lessons. I confess I do not much like the very idea of it as I have ever considered young folks a pestilence. But I suppose poor Reverend Jim would not ask it if it was not sorely needed. He had to do three funerals just last week one of them Marla's little boy. The Lord calls His own home in His own time despite all our fondest prayers.

Poor little Marla. Her baby is safe in the arms of Paradise but God have mercy on her sorrows. I heard that the fathers people put aside some money for the boys welfare but they would not meet Marla. As to the father no one knows where he has got to.

My dresses are coming along. One of the patterns is a little queer but I am getting it to work out with some changes I am making to the middle. I have....

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They dresses are coming along. One of the patterns is a little queer but I am getting it to work out with some changes I am making to the middle. I have....

**No. 5,6,7 (trptych): Three Stapled No. from Myrna's Diary - Pgs. 41,42,43.**

**5. pg. 41**

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My dresses are coming along. One of the patterns is a little queer but I am getting it to work out with some changes I am making to the middle. I have....

and stouter.

August 21

This is a saying George told me the other day when he come over to leave off the school books.

"Whistleling women  
And chattering hens  
Comes to no good  
In the end"

He says that if I am a wicked "chattering hen" that talks too much and cautions me it will land me in a bushel of trouble. The he tells me "in secret" that they put that poor woman away in a state home for crazy folks and her own children nor nobody else never saw her again. He says she kicked up a fuss as you could hear over in Clarke County cursing them all to the devil.

Sunday

I stayed home from church this morning as I don't feel so good.

Dr. Will is going to get hold of a district nurse to come in day times to look after things until I am better. Arlin never made provisions for the event I was to get laid up.

I go not get up and go at all.

**No. 5,6,7 (trptych): Three Staped pages from Myrna's Diary - Pgs. 41,42,43.**

6. pg. 42

...got stouter.

August 21

This is a saying that George told me the other day when he come over to leave off the school books.

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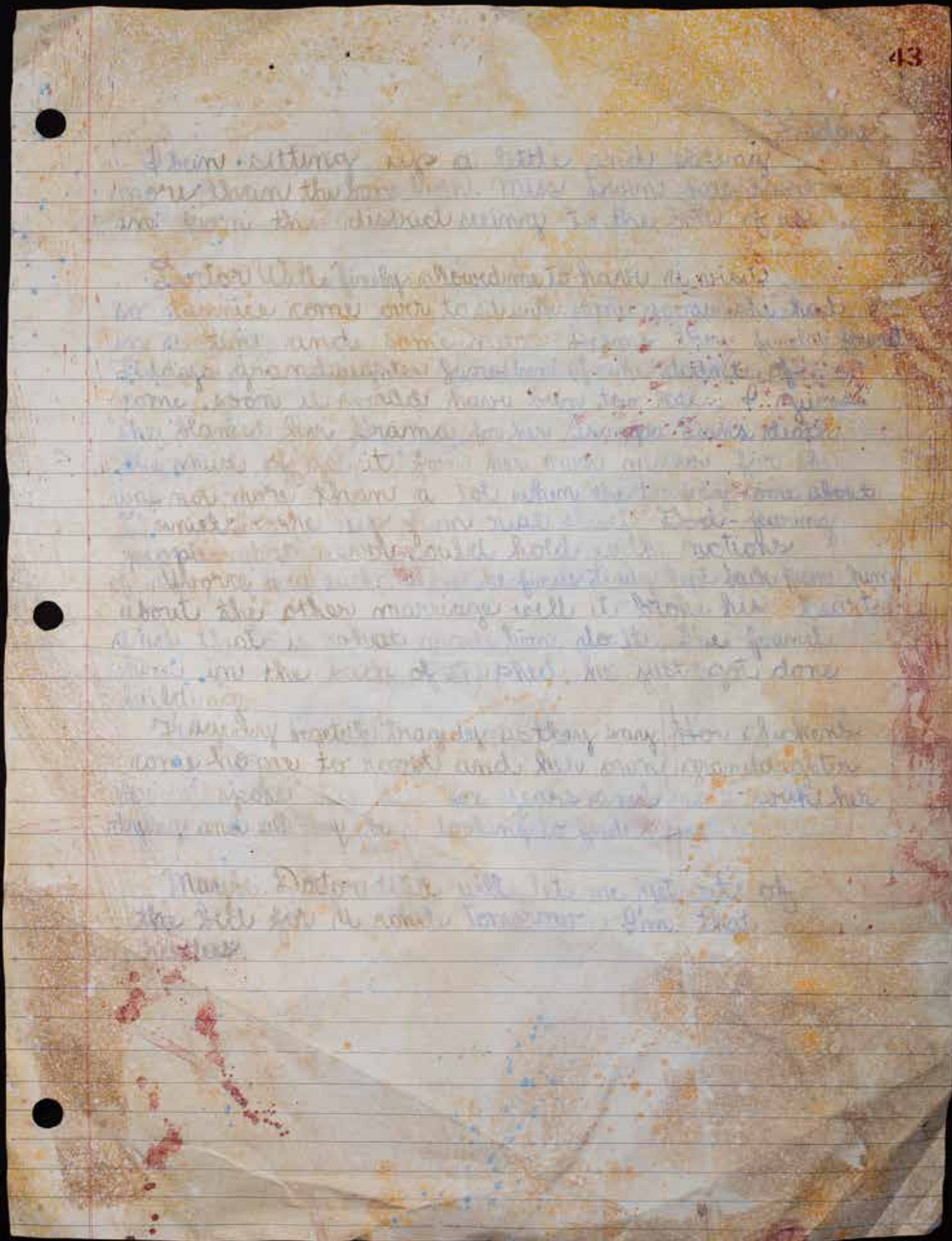
**No. 5,6,7 (trptych): Three Stapled pages from Myrna's Diary - Pgs. 41,42,43.**

**7.** pg. 43

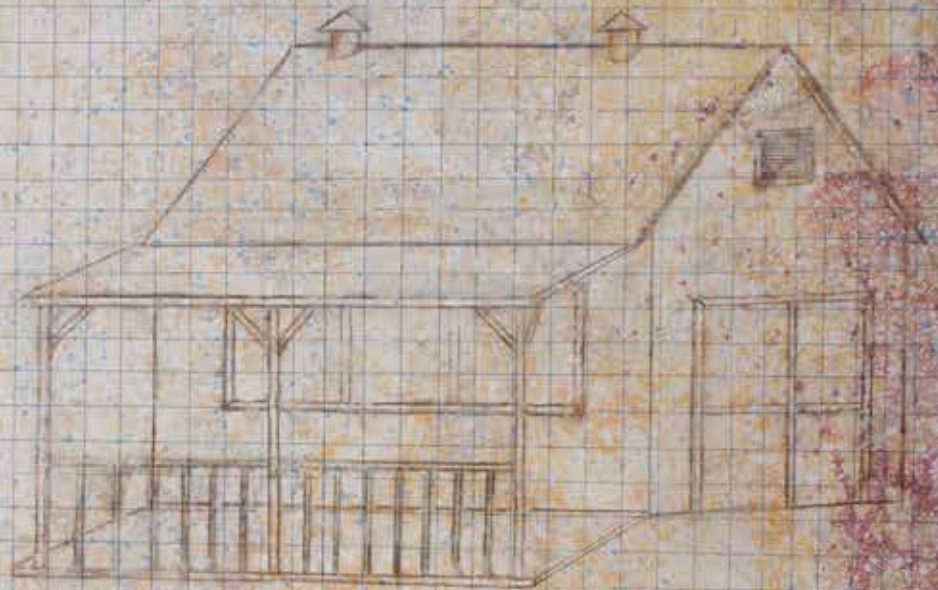
I been sitting up a little and eating more than the bone broth. Miss Gwin has been in from the district seeing to the both of us.

Dr. Will finally allowed me to have a visit so Bernice come over with some goods she had in a tin and some news. Seems like they finely found Liddy's granddaughter June-Anne. If she didn't of come soon it would have been too late. I guess she blames her Grama for her Grampa Dans death. She must have got it from her own mother for she was not more than a tot when the tragedy come about. Daniel come up from real strict God-fearing people who never could hold with notions of divorce and such. When he finds Liddy kept back from him about the other marriage well it broke his heart and that is what made him do it. She found him in the back of the shed he just got done building. Tragedy begets tragedy as they say. Her chickens come home to roost and her own granddaughter has not spoke to her for years and now her dying and all they been looking to find her.

Maybe Doctor Will will let me get out of the bed for a while tomorrow. I'm that restless.



Daniel's  
Tractor Shed



**No. 8: Daniel's Tractor Shed.**

Sketch, on graph paper, by Daniel's friend George of a large storage shed with an exterior extension.



Arithmetic Problems.

Addition

|   |  |  |   |   |
|---|--|--|---|---|
| $\begin{array}{r} 34 \\ 22 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 5 \\ 67 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 201 \\ 73 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 793 \\ 110 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 542 \\ 313 \\ \hline \end{array}$ |
|---|--|--|---|---|

|  |   |  |  |  |
|--|---|--|--|--|
| $\begin{array}{r} 618 \\ 415 \\ 272 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 759 \\ 216 \\ 36 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 839 \\ 617 \\ 542 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 1010 \\ 364 \\ 6724 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 9873 \\ 550 \\ 2126 \\ \hline \end{array}$ |
|--|---|--|--|--|

|   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|
| $\begin{array}{r} 7623 \\ 1022 \\ 9884 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 2683 \\ 5103 \\ 7249 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 6972 \\ 4823 \\ 1029 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 2563 \\ 5782 \\ 9003 \\ \hline \end{array}$ |
|---|---|---|---|

Subtraction

|  |  |  |  |   |
|--|--|--|--|---|
| $\begin{array}{r} 44 \\ -32 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 27 \\ -18 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 670 \\ -561 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 254 \\ -109 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 3698 \\ 2549 \\ \hline \end{array}$ |
|--|--|--|--|---|

|  |  |   |  |
|--|--|---|--|
| $\begin{array}{r} 12976 \\ -10351 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 23965 \\ -21638 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 1034 \\ -728 \\ \hline \end{array}$ | $\begin{array}{r} 973 \\ -510 \\ \hline \end{array}$ |
|--|--|---|--|

No. 9: Miss Lund's Arithmetic Problems.

Additions and Subtractions. Several arithmetic problems set by Myrna Lund for the idle children.

**No. 10: Sonny's note.**

Pop

Mama told me what you said.

I am not doing wrong by Ginny and I do not know where Reverend Jim got the idea aside from him listening to talk. You and him got Ginny all upset and I am mad enough myself to spit.

Sonny

I put the planer back in the shed.

Pop

Mama told me what you  
said.

I am not doing wrong  
by Ginny and I do not know  
where Reverend Jim got the  
idea aside from him listening  
to talk. You and him got  
Ginny all upset and I am  
mad enough myself to spit.

Sonny

I put the planer back in  
the shed.

**No. 11: Four Years Was A Long Time.**

Tuesday 8th

Dear Alice,

I was that sorry to hear that you had got to put old Barny down. He was a faithful old thing wasn't he but you were right to do it as the poor old thing was hurting so bad in his hindquarters. You had him for a real long time and I know you will sorely miss him especially at suppertime. But don't let him haunt you too bad. I will let you know when Sheba has her pups and you and Bobby can have your pick.

You have had your hatfull of troubles this year for certain and it must have been a trial keeping things going all alone. I am mighty glad that Bobby is home at last. I hope he is finding his barings. Four years was a long time to be gone from home.

Sincere Regards,  
Mary Ellen

Dear Alice,

I was very so sorry that you had got to put old Barny down. He was a faithful old thing wasn't he but you were right to do it as the poor old thing was hurting so bad in his hindquarters. You had him for a real long time and I know you will sorely miss him especially at suppertime. But don't let him haunt you too bad. I will let you know when Sheba has her pups if you want and you and Bobby can have your pick.

You have had your hatfull of troubles this year for certain and it must have been a trial keeping things going all alone. I am mighty glad that Bobby is home at last. I hope he is finding his barings. Four years was a long time to be gone from home.

Sincere Regards,  
Mary Ellen

## No. 12: Bennie-May's Boys.

....we suspected there was another baby got rid of to avoid the shame of it. She dotes on that little one so there is love enough for two babies. No one knows except maybe Reverend Jim and he isn't telling. But she visits him often enough it is a good thing he is safely married.

I get inspired by Reverend Jim's lessons. We are all glad they send us a good man after we had to get rid of the other one. He shamefully wronged two of Bennie-May's boys and they were scared to tell only that George Lund caught him right at it once. He tries to say he was healing their sins but it come out what he was up to. The two boys were that scared and ashamed they still would not come out with it.

I have been starting to make a scrap book out of all my pictures and programs and cards and what not that I have got over the years. Mary Ellen made one that shared with us at the Eastern Star meeting and it was real nice and made me want one of my own. Could be Chrissy's girl might like to keep it when I am gone.

we suspected there was another baby got rid of to avoid the shame of it. She dotes on that little one so there is love enough for two babies. No one knows except maybe Reverend Jim and he isn't telling. But she visits him often enough it is a good thing he is safely married.

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**No. 13: Myrna's Sampler.**

Wednesday

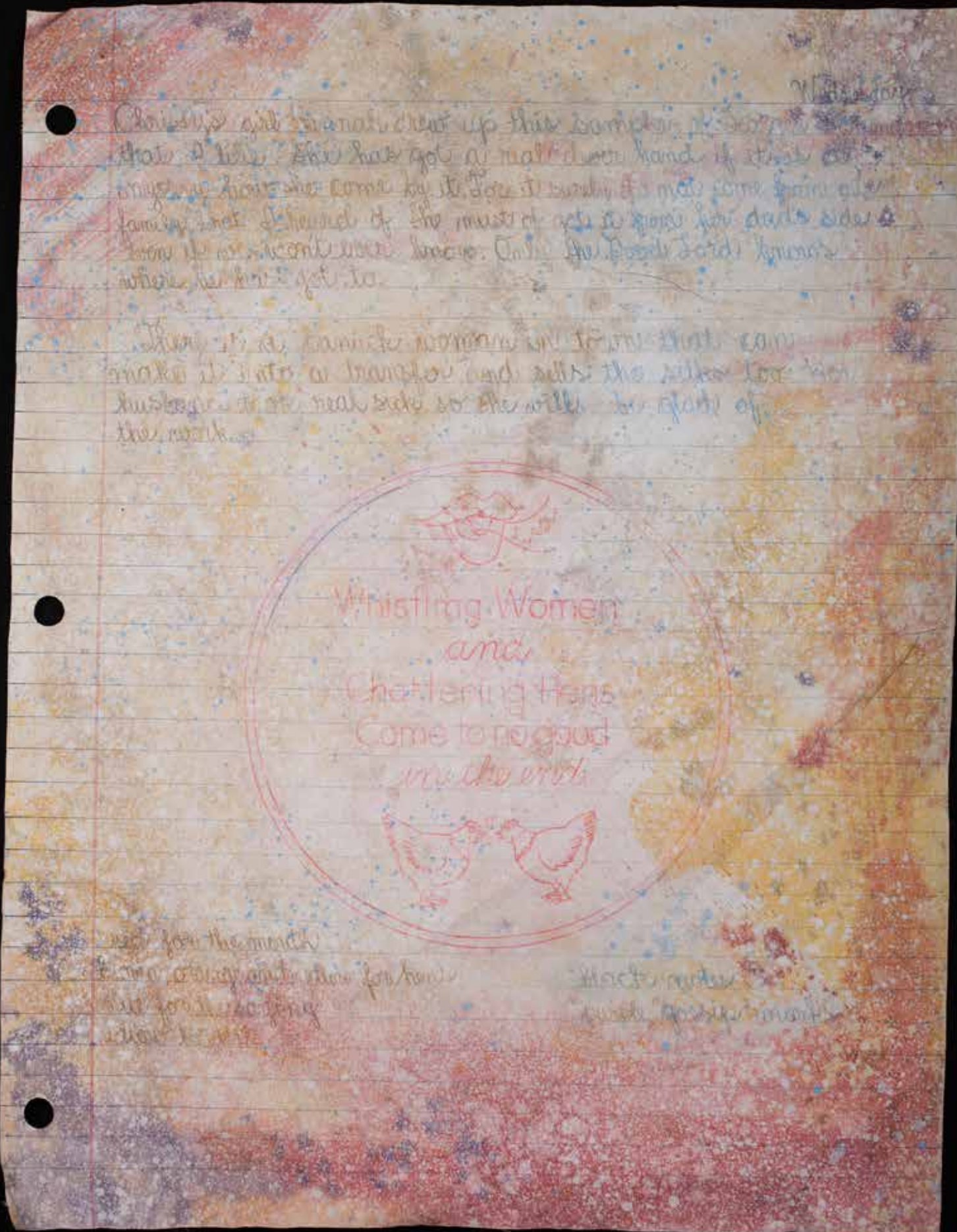
Chrissy's girl Hannah drew up this sampler of George's saying that I like. She has got a real clever hand if it is a mystery how she come by it. For it surely do not come from our family that I heard of. She must of got it from her dad's side even if we won't ever know. Only the Good Lord knows where he has got to.

There is a canuck woman in town that can make it into a transfer and sells the silks too. Her husband took real sick so she will be glad of the work.

(illustrated drawing of sampler)

Whistling Women  
And  
Chattering Hens  
Come to no good  
In the end

- Red for the mouth
- black notes
- Purple "gossip" marks
- Brown, orange and yellow for the hens
- Blue for the saying
- Yellow border



**No. 14: George Lund's Letter To A Friend - second page.**

...but then during all that trouble about the money from the farm he took off to find work anywhere he could. He sent home to say he got a job with the government. I recall he said it was the FBI that give him the job and that he would have to travel a whole lot. I felt sure he was making it up for that boy can not add up two and two.

Myrna is still out at Arlins place looking after his wife and she doesn't improve any. I am afraid it is too much for Myrna but she says she is doing alright. The brother Henny come down from up at Alberta a while back. He shows up one day of a sudden. It is an odd thing Myrna says the poor woman won't be in the same room with him, like she is scared of him. It does give a body ideas to wonder at things I got no call to wonder about. Him and Arlin got on real good they say.

The Grange is putting on a parade through the town next week in honor of some boys back home from overseas. One poor son of a gun is not right in his head anymore. Sonny is playing in the band.

That is all the news from here. If you get over to this neck of the woods give me a holler.

Your Friend,  
George

but then during all that trouble about the money from the farm he took off to find work anywhere he could. He sent home to say he got a job with the government. I recall he said it was the FBI that give him the job and that he would have to travel a whole lot. I felt sure he was making it up for that boy can not add up two and two.

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That is all the news from here. If you get over to this neck of the woods give me a holler.

Your Friend,  
George Lund

**No. 15: I Am Not To Blame.**

Monday September 16

Dear Miss Hannah Roberts,

My name is June-Anne Farlow and I am visiting at my grandma's Liddy Farlow as she is dying. She is not expected to last much longer.

I saw the sampler desing you made for Miss Lund and I thought it was real nice and maybe I could get you to make one up for me some time as I like to embroder. You surely are truly artistic.

I am staying at my grandma's place as I have been away for a long time and have no other place to go here. I have heard that you are a real nice person and I hope that you and me can be friends. I sorely need to confide with a girl of my own age soon about a matter that is dire and I am not to blame for it.

Maybe we could visit in the afternoon while my grandma is sleeping over a cup of coffee.

Please reply confidently as I do not want to start talk.

Sincerely,  
June-Anne Farlow

Monday September 16

Dear Miss Hannah Roberts

My name is June-Anne Farlow and I am visiting at my grandma's Liddy Farlow as she is dying. She is not expected to last much longer.

I saw the sampler design you made for Miss Lund and I thought it was real nice and maybe I could get you to make one up for me some time as I like to embroder. You surely are truly artistic.

I am staying at my grandma's place as I have been away for a long time and have no other place to go here. I have heard that you are a real nice person and I hope that you and me can be friends. I sorely need to confide with a girl of my own age soon about a matter that is dire and I am not to blame for it.

Maybe we could visit in the afternoon while my grandma is sleeping over a cup of coffee.

Please reply confidently as I do not want to start talk.

Sincerely,  
June-Anne Farlow

**No. 16: Miss Robert's Reply**

September 25

Dear Miss Farlow,

Please pardon me for not replying sooner to your nice letter. I did not receive it until yesterday afternoon as some of the roads have been closed on account of the rains.

I would be glad to make your acquaintance and to be of any help I am able in your troubles and you may depend on my privacy. Would a week from this Saturday be all right? We have been on the party line but the wires are down over this way and nobody has been able to get through.

I would be honored to make you a design for a sampler. I enjoy sitting and making up designs in the evenings after supper.

Thank you for your kind offer of friendship.

Sincerely Yours,  
Hannah Roberts

Dear Miss Farlow

Please pardon me for not replying to your nice letter sooner. I did not receive it until yesterday afternoon as some of the roads have been closed on account of the rains.

I would be glad to make your acquaintance and to be of any help I am able in your troubles and you may depend on my privacy. Would a week from this Saturday be all right? We have been on the party line but the wires are down over this way and nobody has been able to get through.

I would be honored to make you a design for a sampler. I enjoy sitting and making up designs in the evenings after supper.

Thank you for your kind offer of friendship

Sincerely Yours  
Hannah Roberts



**No. 17 : George Chides Myrna.**

Thursday 14th

Myrna.

Folk are always going to talk and idle ladies will always count months on their fingers. I fear you will only get into a hornets nest yourself if you dont keep out of this stir.

What Sonny done or not done is not my business nor any of yours either nor Reverend Jim and him being a preacher dont make it his if Sonny and Ginny dont choose. They are safely married now and if that is all that matters to the Lord then it is good enough for me and you. When Ginny has her young one she will be too busy anyway to pay any mind to talk.

Mind me now and dont be foolish. Keep out of it.

I will see you at the supper Saturday and I can load up a few chairs in the back of the truck to bring along.

Your brother  
George

I hope folks from across the river can get over Saturday. Roads are flooded over that way and there wires are down.

Myrna.

Folks are always going to talk and idle ladies will always count months on their fingers. I fear you will only get into a hornets nest yourself if you don't keep out of this stir.

What Sonny done or not done is not my business nor any of yours either nor the Reverend Jims and him being a preacher don't make it his if Sonny and Ginny don't choose. They are safely married now and if that is all that matters to the Lord then it is good enough for me and you. When Ginny has her young one she will be too busy anyway to pay any mind to talk.

Mind me now and don't be foolish. Keep out of it.

I will see you at the supper Saturday and I can load up a few chairs in the back of the truck to bring along.

Your Brother,  
George

I hope folks from across the river can get over Saturday. Roads are flooded over that way and there wires are down.

**No. 18: Just An Old Bachelor.**

Thursday

George -

Thanks for the drawing of the shed. It will be helpful.

It's a shame Dot could not keep her mouth shut about what happened all those years ago. Now there is heck to pay and no peace. I wish I was just an old bachelor like you. There sure is no telling with women.

See you Saturday wearing our duds.

Daniel F.

Thursday

George -

Thanks for the drawing of  
the shed. It will be helpful.

It's a shame Dot could  
not keep her mouth shut  
about what happened all those  
years ago. Now there is heck to  
pay and no peace. I wish I was  
just an old bachelor like you. There  
sure is no telling with women.

See you Saturday wearing our duds.

Daniel F.

**No. 19: Daniel's Note To Liddy.**

10 oclock

Lid,

I took off for a few days.

This news of yours hit me hard and painful and I need to think things over some.

I'll be at a motel.

I don't want to see you nor any darn preacher yet so keep him out of it.

Get Sonny to do the wood.

I'll come home when I can see things clearer.

Daniel

Lid,

I took off for a few days.

This news of yours hit me hard and

painful and I need to think things

over some. I'll be at a motel. I do

not want to see you nor any darn preacher

yet so keep him out of it.

Get Sonny to do the wood.

I'll come home when I can see

things clearer.

Daniel

Sit  
Boden City

Aunt Anne,  
I am real sorry about the fix you  
are in here. I am sending you some money to tide  
you over the worse of it.  
I can not tell you what to do but you  
know what I think would be best. I have  
told you. The rest is your choice.  
I can tell you for sure I am not ready to  
take on the trouble of a family to raise and feed as  
I have no prospects of my own and it is no good  
coming to my people here in Boden. Do not plan on  
that as they will not be kind or helpful to you.  
I plan to move on from here tonight in  
search of some work and if I have a little extra  
I will send you some. When you get this letter I  
will be gone. And you had best burn it.  
My advice to you is to do the best thing.  
I sincerely wish you well and maybe we will meet  
up again sometime when things are  
better.

Albert

### No. 20: This Letter Was Found.

(Letter has a note written across the top in red pencil: "This letter was found crumpled up in the bottom of one of Aunt June-Anne's boxes")

Septe ...  
Boden Cit...

June-Anne

I am real sorry about the fix you are in and here is some money to tide you over the worse.

I can not tell you what to do but you know what I think would be best because I told you. The rest is up to you.

I can tell you for sure that I am not ready to take on the trouble of a family to raise and feed as I have no prospects of my own and it is no good coming to my people here in Boden. Do not plan on that as they will not be kind or helpful to you.

I plan to move on from here tonight in search of some work and if I have a little extra some time I will send you some. When you get this letter I will be gone. And you had best burn it.

My advice to you is to do the best thing. I sincerely wish you well and maybe we will meet up again some time when things are better.

Albert

**No. 21: Your Comforting Presense (part of a letter).**

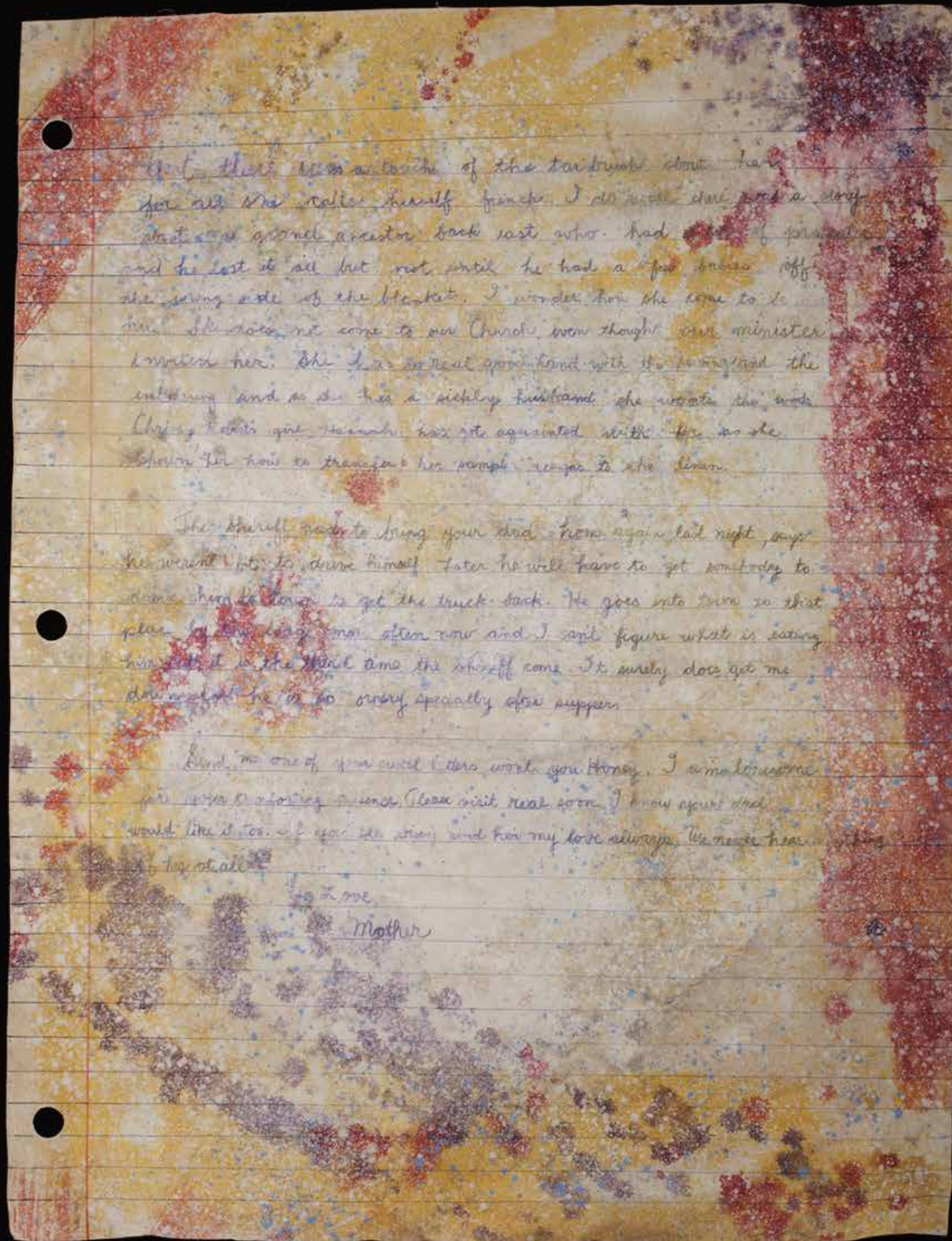
...that there was a touch of the tar brush about her for all she calls herself french. I do recall there was a story about one grand ancestor back east who had a lot of property and then he lost it all but not until he had a few babies off the wrong side of the blanket. I wonder how she come to be here. She has a real good hand with the sewing and the embroidery and as she has a sickly husband she wants the work. Chrissy Robert's girl Hannah has got acquainted with her as she showed her how to transfer her sampler designs to the linen.

The Sheriff had to bring your dad home again last night, says he weren't fit to drive himself. Later he will have to get somebody to drive him to town to get the truck back. He goes to that place near the Lodge more often and I can't figure what is eating him but it is the third time the Sheriff come. It surely does get me down as he is so ornery specially after supper.

Send me one of your sweet letters won't you Honey. I'm lonesome for your comforting presense. Please visit real soon. I know your dad would like it too. If you see Sissy send her my love always. We never hear anything of her at all.

Love,

Mother



**No. 22: I Am going To Alberta.**

October 28

Dear Hannah,

Now that my gramma has gone I feel no obligation or inclination to stay here where folks stare at me so. I have put the house and all but a few things in the hands of a legal man. I have been meeting with a nice man who says that Alberta is real pretty and open with no evil talking people and I am going to Alberta with him. He promises that I will have everything I need when the time comes and he even said perhaps we will marry but we will see about that as he is a good bit older. Miss Lund don't appear to care for him. He says she is an old biddy.

You have been my true and good and only friend and I will never forget your comfort in my time of need and I will miss you dearly. I hope to see you again in happier times to have a real nice visit. I wish you the best in you designs.

Your Friend,  
June-Anne Farlow

October 28

Dear Hannah,

Now that my gramma is gone I feel no obligation or inclination to stay here. I have put the disposal of her house and all but a few things in the hands of a legal man. I have been meeting with a nice man who says that Alberta is real pretty and open with no evil talking people and I am going to Alberta with him. He promises that I will have everything I need when the time comes and he even said perhaps we will marry but we will see about that as he is a good bit older. Miss Lund don't appear to care for him. He says she is an old biddy.

You have been my true and good and only friend and I will never forget your comfort in my time of need and I will miss you dearly. I hope to see you again in happier times to have a real nice visit. I wish you the best in your designs.

Your Friend  
June-Anne Farlow

Wednesday 10<sup>th</sup>

Mama

I ain't to come on home for a visit until  
I can figure what I should do. Won't you  
please come get me at the bus stop  
Saturday evening. I'm leaving here after my shift.

Bobby has made me real unhappy with  
something bad he did and now they got  
him in the jail. I want to die of shame Mama.  
I just want to disappear. Please tell Daddy  
I won't be in the way and I'll lend a  
hand with all the chores.

Alice

P.S. Mama Bobby's been smuggling and I had  
no idea of that at all.

**No. 23: Die of Shame.**

Wednesday the 10th

Mama,

I aim to come on home for a visit until I can figure what I should do. Won't you please come get me at the bus stop Saturday evening. I'm leaving here after my shift.

Bobby has made me real unhappy with something bad he did and now they got him in the jail. I want to die of shame I just want to disappear. Please tell Daddy that I won't be in the way and I'll lend a hand with all the chores.

Alice



**No. 24**

No written text (as per client request)