

Hazel Loveless.

Jan 13, 1914-

927 S. 28 Ave.  
mpls. Minn.

Recd my release  
Aug 25- Started  
home Sept 4-  
Reached home  
Sept 9. Reported  
at S. S. C. Sept  
15-

Jan. 1914.

1

The new year day we spent with the Elders. and the Evening with Bro and Sister Heurlick finished our holidays and we were glad to get started at our regular work again. We had a good time and everyone treated us lovely. We decided to move from our dooming place on Saturday and find a warmer place so we would get started in-to work in earnest on Monday. So we packed all the duds we could and the Elders carried the heaviest down to our new place. Everything was as comfortable and nice as could be and we were glad to be settled down again. We had some nice visits the first week. Went over to St. Paul with Elder Kearn one evening and to Blithes with him another. On Thursday evening we went down to Sister Mitchell's for supper and stayed so long we didn't get to Mutual. One day we went with Elder Hendersens to see Mrs. Alander and Sr. Duker and one evening with Elder Jensen to Chamberlaine. Sat. we went with Elder Bone to Sjobergs so we were busy every evening. Friday afternoon we went with Elder Hendersens to visit Elder Rasmusson's uncle and to Sr. Hansen's uncle. We had a good time but had to return in the evening because we had made an appointment with Chamberlaine and Elder Hendersens was to go out with Elder Bone.

We had a pretty good visit but I got sleepy, the first time since I came up here that such a thing ~~had~~ happened. Mr. Chamberlain even asked us if we ever played cards! I don't believe he would know the bible if he saw it but sometimes those people turn out to be the best so we can't tell.

Saturday we changed our boarding place and the Elders came up and carried our suit cases for us. Now we have a nice warm little room and a stove. Sat evening we went with Elder Bone to visit Gobergs and found them feeling fine, they asked us back Monday evening.

Sunday - meetings again. Went with Elder Hendersen to see Sr. Hansens uncle + had dinner with them.

Monday went out to tract and it was 12 or 14 below zero so nearly froze.

Talked over the work with the Elders after noon + went to St. Paul in the evening. Tues. had our pictures taken and went with Elder Bone in the afternoon but didn't find them home so called on Sister Home. Had a jubilee. Had a good visit with Blythis at night.

Jan 13. Went out tracting at nine in the morning and had a lovely time. We were sorry to see noon come. It was just like a spring day, in the afternoon we called on Mrs Cole and found her sick. Nearly all our friends were out so we did some walking but found Mrs Jonander home and were glad when she asked us to come again no matter how her husband acted. In the evening we went with Elder Jensen to see Mrs. Carr (She says she can make the finest cigars in the country) (Don't like her much).

Jan 14. Sister Hansen sick so had a chance to write letters. Mutual in the evening but didn't have our lesson very well.

Jan 15. Didn't get up till nearly eight but went out tracting at nine. One old lady had the audacity to tell us that we were the most persistent callers she had ever seen. We didn't have many good conversations. One old lady said our tracts were alright but she didn't like "Mormonism."

We came home early and went down for our dinner and then went down to Mrs Granlunds. There she was that old man had rather turned her against polygamy.



Of course after she had told us how immoral he had been we could easily understand why he looked at polygamy that way. But I believe some day she will accept the gospel.

Called on Mrs. Berggren after and she was as sweet as ever but I do not know how to get her to act. She is certainly a good woman and a very bright one too.

In the evening we called at Mr. Chalky but they had company so we went over to Bro + Sr. Moie's. I am always so worried at a place like that because I know they are much like home people and it so easy to become one of them and not one with them and then they loose their respect for us as missionaries. But I do hope we shall not as the dignity is lowered enough as it is.

Retired at 11:10.

Jan 16. This morning we arose at 5:30 again but I was so sleepy I didn't get much out of my reading.

We went out to tract at nine altho Sat is a hard day. But we had wasted so many days that we

felt like we wanted to do all we could. The first an old lady with white hair and big dark circles around her eyes but who had torn our tract up the first time as soon as we got to the next house and we had never gone back so seeing it was our last time and it was my first house I decided to try again and see if she had not been extra cross that day or something but she said "No she knew all about our tracts, too much, and she believed in everyone minding their own business. I tried to tell her she didn't understand but she banged the door too quick. Every house on that side did the same thing where the woman was home and we could hear the telephones ring as soon as we left a house of some one warning their neighbor so all they did was say "Are you the Mormons?" and as soon as we said "Yes" bang would go the door. Sister Hansens eyes were so full I had to laugh to keep her up. The lady on the other side of the street had said "Well you ladies are the most persistent callers I have ever had." When we got to the other side-

of the street Sister Moe came out & beckoned for us to come in and have dinner and we had time to laugh it off. We went down to see Mrs Blythe in the afternoon. She was so nervous, I feel sorry for her, but her husband is so interested I would like to see all done with them that can be. Niggers Night Retired at 11:30.

Sun Jan 18. Arose at 5:45 and made a fire to study by until 8:30 time - Nora teaches the class this morning so I must hunt up a story to tell. What a fine Sunday School and morning service we did have. About 53 people present and 11 in my little class. It certainly did look good to me. Nothing would do me more good than to see these people turn out in double force to their meetings. In the evening we had quite a number of friends out. Pres. Packer spoke and Sister Smith had her kid there and let her run up & down in those isles until every one in the house wanted to throw her out. It was funny after meeting to see the Elders all trying to get appointments to go in the evening for this week. No plans were made and it almost

reminded me of playing pit. I hope we will learn a lesson and plan our work a little after this. Went to bed at 11:30.

Jan 19- Went out to tract at nine in a new district and found two women who impressed me very much. One had a Cowley and said she intended to read it. another was from Montana and she was staying with her daughter here. She asked us in and was quite interested. Her daughter had a book she called Evils + secrets of Polygamy and it was ridiculous - Picture of polygamy etc. - She told her daughter to burn it. but I guess she wont.

In the afternoon we went to see Mrs Morris and I talked so dry that Sr. Hansew slept all the time I was speaking. Went on down to Sr. Swensens but she wasn't home; then down to Mrs Schumens and neither was she so we went to tracting and found a fine woman. Left her a B. of M. and promised to come back.

In the evening we went with Elder Bone to Mr + Mrs Blythe + I did enjoy the visit. Elder Bone jotted down what we were to do during the week. We were to go the Kuelicks so they would be free. What a glorious thing freedom is to man!

Jan 20. Arose at 7 o'clock. Washed in the morning  
 and went to visit Sister ~~Johnson~~<sup>Horne</sup> in the  
 afternoon and asked her to go visit  
 Mrs Granlund. We had a nice time  
 with Sister Horne. She always has  
 us eat something even if we have  
 just gotten up from the table which  
 we had. She told us all about her life  
 and how she came to America.  
 she sent down a paper sack full of apples  
 to Sister Holmberg with us and  
 slipped a nice big one into each of  
 our hands as we left. But what a  
 change at Sr. Holmberg's. She was  
 lying in bed and her five children  
 and husband so dirty you could  
 hardly see them. I never could have  
 stayed in such a dirty bed and only  
 with grippe and my fever gone at  
 that. The farther into the house we  
 went the dirtier it was and I don't  
 think you could have found a clean  
 thing if you had hauled the house  
 over. They had just washed the dishes  
 and I couldn't use one. The dish rags  
 I saw looked like they were rotten  
 and the towels! I can't describe.  
 The charity funds had brought them



over \$13. worth of eatables for Tom and they had gone through it all and also half a pig a sister from the country had sent and donations from the neighbors every week they had the soap that had been sent there by the Salvation army - soaking up in the sink and running off in the sewer & goodness knows they needed it on themselves bad enough. If some one had sent me there to clean them up I would have dumped the whole lot people and all into a boiler of strong lye water until it soaked down to the skin. Well when I got home I was glad. We were too late to go out. But I was glad to stay in.

m 21 - Traced in the morning and had a fine time. We were invited in and also invited back to talk some afternoon. In the afternoon we went up and called on Mrs. Johnson, one of Elder Bone's friends. In the evening had supper with Sister Prelwitz and went over and had a social evening with one of her friends Mr. & Mrs. Bess. We didn't know we were going out for a social time or we wouldn't have gone. He is a decorator and has paintings all over



the house. Also makes toy engines for the kids out of tin cans and the insides of clock springs. These men out here are the greatest people to do little monkey jobs that I have ever seen.

Jan 22. Thursday. Tracted again but it was 5 below zero and we nearly froze so we went over to Mrs. Ejoberge and got warm. She is just like sister Mecham. In the afternoon we called on Dagmar Delin but she was working and they made an appointment for us to meet them Monday evening. We are afraid of some concocted plans so Pres. Packer is going with us. Mutual

Jan 23. Didn't get up until just before time to go to work and was very much ashamed. Met a woman tracting who said her minister said all we were out for was to get young girls to go to Utah. Invited in twice.

Afternoon - Went to Mrs. Granlund's & her husband answered the door and said his wife was kind of sick. I saw her in the window just before we got there. But we had to go without seeing her. We felt bad but have done all we could for her & feel that she will not forget it.

Then we called on Mrs. Oswood and were glad to hear her say that from what she saw of all the world hating us she thought it must be true.

Went to see the lady who asked us back and found a fine lady. In the evening we had supper and spent a pleasant evening with Bro + Sister Herlick. Such good souls I am glad they are members. Pres. Packer + Elder Kearl came this way on the car so we wouldnt have to come home alone. Good night 11:30.

Jan 24 - Sat. Tracted at 9:30 to 12. Went in to see only one woman and she invited us right in and we sat by the fire and talked to her. She had no children and seemed to think a great deal of her husband. They take great pleasure in having other people's children come to see them and even had a Xmas tree for them on Xmas. I could hardly believe it was true but I saw the tree in the yard. We then went to call on the lady Mrs. Sjoberg asked us to call on and she put up a swell game on us. She wanted to know why we didnt get an easier job + not go around freezing. She said she didnt want to be a mormon and go to Utah and she wondered why we came when people didnt

want us. In the afternoon we called on Sister Swensen, Mrs Didrikson, + Mrs. Blythe. and hurried home and did our ironing and went out in the evening with Elder Jensen to Sjoberg's but he was in bed. Then we went down to hear the Holy Jumper + they were not there so went to a moving picture show and came home. 12:00.

Sun.

Went to S.S. + meeting + with Elder Kears to see Bro Petersen after dinner. I sure felt like laughing. He was not as tall as I + had trousers about as wide as the peg topped skirts they are wearing and strutted from one side of the room with a yah yah yah. Had to speak at evening meeting. Elder Bone spoke first and I was in hopes he would take up all the time but he didn't. Bro Huisan wanted to know if we were going home on the car with him + we told him we supposed we would all go on the same car.

Mon Jan 26. Went down and had our picture taken in the morning. Visted Mrs. Studebaker in the afternoon. and went with Pres. Packer in the evening to find Dagmer Delin. Were invited in by a ball-headed guy with a diamond ring and his hands look like he never had done any work.

They did ask some mean questions. but Pres Packer was just as cool as could be and had an answer for every one. He wanted to know why they killed Joseph Smith & why they drove the saints out of Nauvoo Pres told him if he could tell why they crucified Christ - killed the apostles - and persecuted the saints maby he could tell them. Well he said if I had my way I would have killed everyone of them. "Well I suppose if all of them were of your type we would have all been killed but Frank God men are not all of your character." Pres Packer was not at all afraid to say it and he took it very good but once he acted like he would order us out. He said he had just one more question and then he wanted that to end the argument.

He said among other things that he believed if anyone went to hell it would be the Mormons. Pres. told him, "No doubt but it would be to preach to wicked men who would not accept the gospel here. I was glad to hear it but I was glad Pres. Packer was there to defend us.

Tues. I was as blue as indigo. Felt like I was all alone in Nphs. No one to talk to and I kind of wanted to be home. Didn't have

the spirit of my work at all. In the afternoon we went to see Mrs. Jonander and she told us she would never join another church but the Mormons she knew so we felt very good. Mrs. Hallin was as cold as a cucumber. Went to see Mrs. Johnson and she told us she was glad to see us so we felt good again. In the evening we went with Elder Bone to Coles but Mr. Cole was not home and the little girl was sick so we didn't stay long. Went to bed at 12-

Wed. Jan 27. Arose at 7 o'clock. Wednesday - We tracted for three hours without an invitation to come in. No one seemed at all interested in our work.

I think it was more because of our own condition than of the people. We would tell people they had to be baptized by immersion and so on and it would have no more effect upon them than if we had told them it was a fine day.

About noon a woman asked us in. She was an ignorant catholic and lived in a house about as big as our ice house. They had two beds and all the kitchen furnishings and personal property in one room.

We explained polygamy to her but there wasn't much gray matter for it to soak into.



In the afternoon we went down and talked to Mrs. Blythe. I was so sorry to hear she was going to move away. It is such a good honest ~~old~~ man and so clean.

Evening - went to the new family of Johnson. Elder Jensen took up Salvation for the dead and the resurrection the first time and almost scared us. They asked about the passage. At that is least in the Kingdom of Heaven being greater than John. Elder Jensen was getting mixed on it so I explained it the way Elder Smith had explained it to us. When he had got home he had told Elder Bone and they had both decided that I was wrong. but tonight Pres. Packer told me what it meant and I found I was right. Didn't feel much better when we went to bed.

Thurs - Colder than anything - went down to take the B. of M. to Mr. Studebaker and to get the book "What a young wife ought to know from Mabel Moe. Mabel says - any boy even an Elder who has a little music about him is not good for anything. No. I don't believe it. It was so cold I blistered my face coming home.



Afternoon - Went to Sr. Prebütz to hold mothers meeting and not one came out. Pres. Packer said we wouldnt if we had not thought we had to. Mutual.

Friday - Went down and got some breakfast and a little after ten started out with Elder Jensen to visit Bro & Sr. Andersen in the country. I was delighted with the idea. We had received a letter from them saying they would meet us at White Bear at noon and were glad to have us come. We reached White Bear at one and no one had been there so the grocery man had said. So we waited until three twenty + still no one came so rather than give up + come home we started out to walk and such a long way. Sr. Hansen wouldnt walk any faster than she wanted to if we didnt get there until midnight so we walked on a way and then waited till she caught us. At dark we came to a fork in the road and didnt know which to take. I wanted to go one way + Elder Jensen the other so he went my way. We walked half a mile and came to a little frame farm house in the trees. She opened the door wide and asked us in but we knew at once

that it was not the right place so we had all that long way to go back. We reached Andersens at about six twenty and were very glad to get there. Sr. A. fixed us a nice supper and I know we took about the only beds they had in the house and still they made us feel as home-like as could be.

We had a lovely time but how I do pity those girls. I almost feel as though I could never live there. All you could see for miles was clumps of bushes or "tick" (thick) woods + "tin" (thin) woods as they called it and now and then a little old frame house. They had not been away from home for a whole month. The boy - nearly seventeen staying there as contented as could be. How my heart did go out to them and I wondered if our home looked that lonesome to others. I really got lonesome. Sunday we held testimony meeting with them and Sr. Anderson bore such a fine testimony. She felt so bad because the others would not get up. Monday we walked back home and I was tired. It was 8 miles to walk and the mistake made it nine. Didnt go out in the evening

Bro Andersen says it doesn't make any difference whether the coyotes come or the Mormons the chickens go just the same - and they did.

Feb. 3. Traced two hours. Sold a Turant.

Almost froze. Came home got our dinner and I slept all afternoon - Felt pretty tough - Went out with Pres Packer to Jonanders in the evening and could hardly sit still - Pres Packer had his mustach shaved off and I felt like I was with a stranger.

11:10 going to retire.

Feb. 4 - Wednesday - We started our fourth tracing again and those cowardly swedes hid every time they saw us coming. We saw them peak out the windows after we went by. We didn't get to talk to many and it was awful cold. One lady asked us to come some afternoon. Then we went to Mrs. Didriksons and talked gospel to her for a while. She said maby she would go to church with us next Sunday.

In the afternoon we went to Mrs. Aswoods and such a tale as she had to tell us about her husband. He had set fire to her own home twice to get the insurance. He seemed to have a mania for money and because her life was insured for \$1000. he had tried to kill her by turning on the gas while she slept.

One time he nearly beat her to death etc. it was a relief to go down to Mrs Blythes and see her sick and yet so happy with her children and Mr. Blythe coming in with his big round face like the moon. They wanted us to stay to supper but we couldn't, we were going out with Elder Jensen at 7. And we did go with him and what a time we had. The last time we were at Johnson's a family of new friends we were so interested in he took up Salvation for the dead - resurrection - and - degrees of glory and nearly knocked them out and this night we finished them. They didn't ask us back and we were glad. Some time we will go and take Elder Bone. I feel bad for Elder Jensen. It seems like he simply hasn't it in him to explain the gospel and I'm sure he does the best he can.

Thurs. Went to see Sr. Mitchell and she was sick.  
 Feb. 5- She wouldn't let us go until we had had dinner so Bro. Mitchell cooked dinner for us. waited all the rest of the day for Pres E. and he didn't come. A big crowd came out in the evening and were rubbered. But Pres Packer spoke well. I got sleepy. Glad to get home.

Fri Feb 6 Tracted in the morning. Went in once.

Mrs Chamberlain is pretty good.

Went to see Mrs Johnson in the afternoon  
+ Mrs Berggren but she was washing so  
didn't see her.

Went with Elder Miller in the evening  
to his young family.

Sat Feb 7 Sister Hansen was sick so we didn't  
go out. I wrote letters mended my waists  
etc. and went with Elder Bone + Sr. Hansen  
to Sjobergs. She acted fine the last time  
we were there and we thought the Elders  
didn't take enough interest in them so  
we told Elder Bone. I suppose thought he  
would do the best he could so he went  
with us. I think she had a little bit  
of the devil in her. She said she wasn't  
a good man and got angry because he  
would listen to us. She compared Pres  
Smith to Dalstrom and she made me  
quite indignant. I felt sorry to think  
we had insisted upon their going.

Sun- after SS + meeting went with Emma  
Weist to dinner. Hear little soul!  
I feel so sorry for her.

Meeting in the Evening. Elder Miller  
Elder Jensen, Sr. Hansen + Elder Henderson  
spoke.



23° Below.

Mon. Awful cold - The Elders came down & we  
Feb. 9. talked over the weeks work.

Wed. Feb 24. It has been quite a long time since I had  
a chance to write in my diary. Nothing  
particular has happened since then.  
The Elders had quite a laugh over our walk.  
We have made quite a number of new  
friends. The mutual is getting along fairly  
well. We went to Prelvitz to one birthday  
party. Elder Bone said he would come down  
and go with us at seven o'clock. We waited  
until half past and then we decided he  
must have gone so we went down to their  
room and there was no light so we went.  
He came home and went to our room  
and I guess we had just gone so he  
got on the car <sup>He caught us before we got there.</sup>

Mar. 23 1914.

Elder Miller - speaking of John to Jesus  
at his baptism - "now its up to us to  
fulfill all righteousness.

Sons of tradition.

The old lady tracting said she didn't know  
which it was Cain or Able who first broke  
away from the Catholic Church.

She said she would bet a cent I was Sister  
Hansens daughter.



Lytle and Connie Blythe have been dressing up to represent the Mormon ladies.

What good news I have to write. Received a letter from Sister Wagenaar that Mr. & Mrs. Schallmen and Violet are going to be baptized. Mrs. Jonander says both she and her sister are going to be baptized in the spring and Mrs. Blythe says they wish to be baptized as soon as she is able. She says she also wishes that she lived near the temple so they could go and be married over. She is so good to us. Coles are not coming so well.

We have had an old lady following us. She has been to both Mrs. Coles and Mrs. Jonanders. She told them everything bad she could think of about our people. Said she would be afraid of us because we believed in spirits and she wouldn't dare touch the Doctrine <sup>and</sup> Covenants. She said all we wanted was their money and Mrs. Jonander told her she wouldn't get much if she got it. The she said that Joseph Smith owned half of Utah and she told him he was a lucky man she would like to be in his shoes. She wanted her

to buy some tracts but Mrs Jonander told her that if all she had was slander she had already gotten that free. Another man who is making a bargain for a piano with Mr. Blythe talked about the mormons, but when she took our part, Mr. Blythe said "he soon come acrost".

Mrs Jensen is very much interested. A few weeks ago she told us her husband was worried nearly to death for fear she was going to join. He came out I know with the intentions of calling us down but we kept right on talking and finally he sat down and listened, and then he asked us to stay for tea.

but we declined. She shipped a package in our hands and told us she had so much appreciated our visits and she wanted to do something for us. We opened it and it was two handkerchiefs each. I was so thankful for her.

Elder Bone has slipped that Sunday School class on me entirely now. He makes me mad and Sister Hansen says I wouldn't have done it for anything else and he thinks I will do just as he wants me to. Thinks he is taming a shrew I hope not. I wouldn't do it

if no one but myself was concerned but they are and for the sake of the work I must do a few things which I would not do otherwise.

Went to Sister Wiests for dinner yesterday and that poor old Lady - cried and clung to me like a baby saying "Don't go Shurster" I felt so sorry for her she is so lonesome. Sister Golden also asked us over a week before and her husband ran off. Sister Titze the week before and the house as clean as ever. Went to Sister Simons last Thurs and confusion! I wished Pa had been there an hour to straighten them out.

Sun. Mar. 28, 1914.

S. Sat 10 A.M. had to help Louise Blank teach the class and it certainly didnt set well. I didnt know the lesson and neither did she. so we were in it. but we got along alright. Meeting - Elder Kears spoke - Came home with Elder Miller after meeting and ate dinner with him in place of Elder Bone. we had a nice Chicken dinner but I cant imagine how people can talk the way they do out here.

Went to the Holy Jumpers to meeting in the afternoon and never was so disgusted.

All they did was testify that they knew they were saved and cleansed but the funniest thing was when they all got down and prayed. All at once at the top of their voices. Such a noise I never heard. But I forgot to tell about the party we had down at Sr. Swensens for Elder Parker and the Evening we spent at Bro. Jandbergs and came home in the rain both nights. We were all dead down at Sr. Swensens. No one had a bit of life. I would rather go tracting. The other morning a man threatened to have us arrested and did some good? swearing at us.

Yesterday the Elders came down and it took us all morning to make plans. Visited in the afternoon. Went to Blythes with Elder Bone in the evening. Some one had been telling Mrs. Blythe what bad people we were and she had cried. Mr. Blythe just laughed about it. Elder Bone certainly talked splendidly and to add desert Sister Hansen and I sang while he played.

Today we had a good time but heard everyones trouble. Two divorces because the men are so mean. Elder Miller came after us and we weren't home so we had to stay because he

didn't wait.

- An old Farmer came into town who had never seen an auto. When he went to cross the street one barely missed him and while he was gazing at it a motor cycle came along and knocked him down. When he got up he exclaimed "Well who would have that that thing had a colt!"

Apr. 30, 1914 - Pres. Packer told us last week that we were not doing so well as we had done so we were determined to do much better this week. We have tracted every morning and visited every afternoon since. Mon. we went down to Mrs Blythes and from there down to the Elders rooms to have prayer for Elder Cottam - We had been invited down to have dinner with Mrs. Johnson <sup>Jensen</sup> but we were fasting so we went down and told her we couldn't come. She is such a nice old lady we think a great deal of her. We had prayer for Elder Cottam and the Elders administered to him and I hope now



he will soon recover. In the evening we were to have called and gone with Elder Miller to Coles but it rained so hard that we couldn't go down.

Tues. we went to Mrs. Studelaker. The dear old soul ~~always~~ calls me her dear but it seems she can't understand the gospel. In the evening again ~~she~~ went out to Carlson's with Elder Bone. We had a fine time. They are very much interested in the gospel. We all sang, and then they passed Cocoa, cake oranges, <sup>and</sup> Bananas. We had a very hearty welcome to come back. We met some fine people tracting. One woman hoped we could get on the right track. Another two or three slammed the door in our faces but some listened well and one even asked us to come again.

Wed. afternoon we called on Mrs. Langlie but she was sick. Then we called on Mrs. Asswood and she was very glad to have us and said she believed we had the truth and she hoped some day to be able to know all about it. We were well pleased but she has many firm sectarian ideas that will be very hard to drive out of her head. She thinks that in order to become a christian she must give up all pleasure.



In the evening we went to see the "Blue Bird" with Elder Miller. It was very fine. Bluebird was happiness and it described the adventures of a Boy & girl (typical of man and woman) in search of it. Elder Miller was very good to take us and we appreciated it very much. I think Elder Bone rather spoiled the play for him however, because it was our choice. Today we had a good time tracting. Met a nice woman who has heard the Elders speak on the streets on Kingston, Minn. Afternoon we went to Mothers Meeting. Even Sister Blanck was out. and we had a fine meeting at Mrs. Bess'. In the evening we were to have gone with the Elder Bone to Chamberlains. But no Elder Bone came. He went down to Mrs. Freels instead. I think he either doesn't like to go out with us or else he has a sore spot or else he had curious actions and we are not able to understand him at all. He provokes me very much. I should think he would be man enough to say what he thought. I would willingly do ~~most~~ anything to bring unity to our bunch but I don't know

what I can do. I certainly feel like we are not the strength I thought I should be. I wish I could be. but it seems like when we go into a home all we can do is whumpy pumpy around people to make personal friends of them. What can I do?

Sometimes I am almost discouraged. and ~~doing~~ <sup>would</sup> be just as well of alone. at home.

Last Sunday we went with Elder Miller to Snelling. Agnes Nelson came in from the country to stay a few days with us.

Easter Sunday morning at 5 a.m. we thought we would go to Catholic Mass. So we walked the Elders all over town to find out that Mass wasn't till six.

Gave Elder Bone quite a contemptible feeling but I'm glad he had an excuse.

~~Friday~~ Evening we were surprised when we went to supper to find the swell flat occupied by Sister Holm. Such foolishness and living on \$2. per month. Washed in the morning and went to St. Paul. Visited Mrs Bergstrom, Sjoberg + Puffer in the afternoon. Went to Youngs with Elder Miller in the evening.

Dr. Hansen made her coat and I can't see much I did with my time but waste it.

It seems like when I stay at home all day I can't learn anything and I feel so conscience smitten and lonesome I almost want to go home. Now we have our new church so tomorrow we go to that.

Tonight I don't feel like writing in my journal so I am sure it wouldn't sound good.

Sun. (Mrs. Blythes baby was a big fine boy).

May 3, 1914. Sunday - The first Sunday in our new church so we naturally wanted to look all around. The Elders waited for us at the corner and we were a little late so I guess we must have provoked Elder Bone he certainly acted like it. I cannot humble myself when I feel that people do not enjoy my company. It makes me feel very independent and then my mission spirit leaves me.

What was our surprise to find Pres. Ellsworth there looking over the proposition. He stayed to our Priesthood Meeting, Sunday School, and Fast Meeting and then we went home till night meeting. We didn't get a chance to make out our Program for the week -

May 4 - Went down this morning to make out our plans for the week and of course it didn't make me feel very good to go down to the Elders room either. Then Elder Miller could only go to a few places and he absolutely refuses

to go to those. He has been out eight months and wont go anywhere unless he has an Elder to go with him and take up the Gospel conversation. He doesnt want to go with Elder Olsen. He doesnt want to go with us. He cant go with a local friend, He doesnt like our friends and he has none of his own. He wont hold Street Meetings - Elder Bone has certainly put the spirit of not wanting to go with us into him. and I feel like I would like to get my release immediately. I realize I am in the work of the Lord and that I must not let little differences interfere but I cant help it. I feel almost discouraged today with affairs. Then a letter from Elder Smith and I certainly cannot tell where I stand. I have no desire to be a traitor but I hope I can be of service and I certainly have to hide other things if I am to do anything in the cause. I dont know whether to ask for a transfer or not. I wish they would send me to St. Paul. but I dare not ask.  
I am not working today.

Tue. May 6. Arose at six and decided to work away the spirit I have. We went out to tract at half past eight and tracted till nearly one o'clock. We had a lovely time and met some fine friends. I hope we

will be able to make some evening appointments  
 at some of the places. In the afternoon we  
 visited with Mrs. Blythe. She is so busy &  
 the baby is so cross it is hard for us to teach  
 the gospel to her now but I hope she will  
 not go back. In the evening we went with  
 Elder Miller to Chamberlains. Elder Miller  
 has a very hard time. He left it entirely to  
 me and I did the very best I could. My but  
 it is so discouraging when we had been so  
 interested in the friends and then to have  
 anyone plan any old thing for us to do  
 every night and any old where as long as  
 we are satisfied. I am sure we never do much  
 talking at night but it has never been expected  
 of us before and never before have I had anyone  
 infer to me that there was no need of us going  
 and that I was no good in the work. What can  
 we do? If I was not in the work of the Lord  
 I know I would absolutely refuse to go out  
 to one of those friends with Elder Bone and  
 would get new friends to call on and take  
 Elder Henderson. But we cannot afford to  
 do anything of that kind because we  
 would soon lose the friends we have I know.  
 So we must suffer the embarrassment of going  
 with people to whom we know we are  
 absolutely not welcome.



I felt so bad about the chair and the incident down to Sister Holms that I darent look at the Elders. And then being so embarrassed I got up and went out of the room like a shot and darent stop long enough to make a civil departure so now I feel terrible about that I dont know what to do I really feel like I would be glad if I never had to work with Elders but just among our selves. I wish Pres. Packer would move me to St Paul and at first I had a mind to ask but now I do not wish to.

May 7 - Tracting visited Mrs Osswood. I think some day she will join. Evening - went down to Sister Titze to practice singing bass in a ladies quartette (Time to laugh).  
 P. M. Retired at 12 o'clock.

May - Arose at 7 o'clock. Tried to get up at six but was too sleepy. Went out tracting doing a little odd work but didnt really interest anyone. Everything seems so queer. Some people out entertaining their cat. Carrying it up and down the street with as much care as a baby. Others out giving their little white dog a little exercise in the sunlight and some who appear to have a heart full of troubles of a more serious nature; Some are already

saved and need nothing more. Came home and found a letter from Sister Wood and decided that it really was worse to be discouraged when one is working only for ones self than when we feel like we have something to work for. It made me ashamed to think I would wish to be released because I know I have been called of the Lord and I will never have this same opportunity in my life. So now I am contented to stay even if I am unable to get my school next winter. There are other winters coming but not other missions for me. So I am ashamed not to be more grateful for being here no matter what our difficulties must be here.

May 17-

My Diary is very much neglected in Minn. I cant tell why unless it is laziness that makes me hate to write letters or write in my diary either one. But I must write you about our party. In order to get it early naturally we were in a terrible rush with refreshments. After such a successful time in Mpls we hated to retrograde by doing a flap-hazzard business in St. Paul. Henrietta and I were to arrange for refreshments. I was sure Henrietta would agree with whatever I said so I felt the whole of the responsibility

There were no tables, no dishes and no place to serve refreshments except on our laps and from the first party I attended here when plates landed on top of mine - and me a stranger - I knew that it would be the same this time. So we decided to serve only a little fruit. We announced it and the only response was a groan from almost everyone, and an echo of - No party at all without picnic - etc. Sister Prebütz and Sister Dukes actually went away sulky. So when we got home we wondered whether they would get the best lesson if they had their own way or if we carried it through our way. We finally decided not to ask our friends but to let them have it their way and to do the best we could to make their old way more successful. So the next evening we went to St. Paul and saw Henrietta. She agreed and all were notified. Henrietta had some very fine games and was to have come early to all arrange for the plan of the evening which came too soon. Not an awful large number came. The program was good. The committee didn't meet before so nothing was arranged for after. And of all the Babylons that came after the program, announcements were made that the sisters were to serve lunches.

Of course that was left on Henrietta and I. We ask some of the girls if they would come and help us. and we had almost the whole crowd in five minutes all standing looking on. One of the Elders wanted to know if we had some games and if they should move the chairs back etc. I must have felt awful provoked because I know all. I told him was that I didn't care where they left the chairs and that I hadn't arranged for any games. Well the chairs were left where they were and half of us went down to bring something to eat to the other half above chatting and waiting. There was no knife to cut it with and no tables. Two pocket knives served to cut into and make enough of the otherwise small sandwiches. (There were only a few for a big crowd). The plates were passed and then came a dainty! sandwich. a little bagged up piece of bread with strings of sawed off meat hanging as a fringe on the outside. Then the cake cut in pieces like loaves and sawed or dug out with the fingers. There wasn't enough fruit so we passed it as far as it would go and let the children cry for what they didn't get! and when we

got through it looked like a cyclone had struck the house and the party broke up in confusion. I was ashamed to go in and say good-night to the people after such a miserable failure but if people who cant get along without picnic everywhere they go didn't learn a lesson they surely are thick headed. "I got my goat" We didn't do much that week. The next Monday we went to make plans to the Elders room and I made such a monkey of myself that I could hardly bare to go near them any more and I almost wished I was home. Told Elder Bone I didn't appreciate the way he acted at all. Sunday I believe he was trying to make a better show.

May 16 - Fracted in the morning and ironed in the afternoon. Went to see Elder Cottam off. We felt very bad to see him go but it seems like everyones time comes sooner or later. After he went we all decided to go to the theater. It was a punk affair. It seemed so strange to me a few weeks ago we went to see the "Bluebird". We asked Elder Miller if he would please take us. Elder Bone put it into his head that it was only a fairytale for children and he didn't enjoy it because he thot it was. I enjoyed it immensely. They went and hunted up the word in the dictionary when I



said it was an allegory and decided that it wasn't. So Elder Miller sat and slept and didn't understand the play at all and when we went to this trashy one Saturday he enjoyed it. I think he needs to cultivate his taste for good literature a little more and not take other peoples word in place of using his own judgment. Going home from the play Elder Bonie was so courteous and so thoughtful about showing us the town before we went home that I am afraid of the after effect! We went the next day to see the fair grounds where the Norwegians were holding their celebration and took a number of pictures. got awful tired. Monday we went out to Hopkins with Elder Miller to see Sister Mitchell.

There was grass and flowers everywhere. This is certainly a beautiful country.

We go to Mothers meeting today and to Fred's to a cottage meeting tonight. I am tired of writing and have much to do today. It is raining so we traveled only an hour and a half and had to come home.

May.

After Mothers Meeting we went down to call on Mrs. Jensen. The first thing she asked us was if we could stay to supper. We had

an appointment at 6:45 but we told her we could stay until then alright. We had such a nice lunch and everything is so neat about the house but we were more pleased when she spoke of how much she enjoyed the gospel. I hope some day to see both she and her husband come into the church. In the evening we visited sister Freel. She had some of her friends named Passow there to hear the gospel. He reminded me very much of Levi Kitchen. Not the kind to make a good strong branch but very good people withall. My but the kind of houses people live in! They could hardly be called houses at all. And they keep a grocery store which looks like our pantry after the folks have been to town chopping. Small things seem to please small minds.

Friday - Visited Schools in the morning and it made me more satisfied with my next winters work if I can only get it. Afternoon we went to visit Mrs Cole and Mrs. Jacobsen. I cant tell what is the matter with Mrs. Cole. She doesnt seem so extremely proud and she isn't dense but still she cant accept the gospel. I feel that it is something in her life. It seems that they cant appreciate the gospel until they repent.

Mrs. Cole gave us a merry chase on Christian Science. The strangest ideas I have ever seen. We went down to Sister Coburns for supper and stayed until almost ten o'clock.

May 23- Sat. Morn. Not in the best of spirits but had a good time tracting. In the afternoon we wrote letters mended and ironed.

Sun- The Sunday school was fairly well attended and the little Heidenrigh children brot me a great big boquet of wild violets.

they had picked along the way. I spoke in meeting and did very very poorly. In the afternoon we held a cottage meeting with Mr. + Mrs. Chamberlain. Tonanders <sup>and</sup> Havens were both there. We had a nice meeting after which Martha played and Elder ~~Beard~~ sang. Went to Sister Holms for lunch then hurried to Priesthood meeting and meeting after. The Elders acted so good that we felt fine.

Mon - May 25: Planned our work and then went with the Elders down into Poland. That was the most slummy place I have ever been in. Old women and children running around half dressed. Houses filthy, dirty and Pigeons and stables right in the same yard. It was surely an awful

looking sight. From there we went up to the University buildings and what a contrast! Walls and floors of polished marble, Lawns well kept and every one busy. Walked along the side of the river until we came to the bridge. This afternoon we went with Elder Miller to see Mrs Carr - the old Book of Mormon lady - She is always so thankful for the gospel that it does one good to hear her talk. When we came home we went to see Mrs. Blythe. We found her feeling pretty good. Mr. Blythe had company and he couldn't come to our cottage meeting. Bridgman's at night.

Sat. June 13, 1914 St. Paul.

after such a long time I must write again. Last week our work went along fairly well. We visited all our friends and had a very good time. Mrs. Blythe is getting warmer. He is much better since Elder Bone has been calling again. He says Elder Bone is bound to get him but he doesn't think he is good enough to be baptized. He says he really thinks though that it is the right way. She says she will come to meeting with us next week. Which I hope she can. Mrs. Tonander was very good the week before. Elders Miller and Henderson

were the ones who visited her this week. We went to see Mrs. Jensen and I guess we talked a little too long because he came in a few minutes after as mad as could be and wanted to know if we were going to take his wife to Utah. We stayed quite a while then to show him that we didn't come with a bad spirit. I think he felt better when we left. And Carlsons were fine. My! how I hope some of them come in soon. Sunday we went up to the falls to get some pictures so it was too late so we decided to go early in the morning. So last Sunday we forgot till the Elders come after us and then it was late before we could get away and then we thought we would go anyhow. We had quite a time. Elder Bone smeared himself all over with gum. and then we didn't get to go to Fast meeting and I guess we disgusted everyone. But I guess they thought it was our last time altogether. We must have felt something coming. Now we didn't trade because we wanted to do some trading. In the afternoon we went down to see Mrs. Schuman and



she was not at home so we went up to see Mrs  
 Malmberg and Mrs. Studabaker. Mrs Malmberg  
 is a fine young woman and I believe she  
 is interested but I guess the other isn't.  
 She gave us such a nice big peona.  
 So many people are good to us. But  
 how it did storm. In the evening we  
 went with Elder Henderson down to  
 Chamberlains. They weren't home so we  
 went to Shoemakers. Sat out on the porch  
 and talked to he and his friend until  
 a storm came up and the mosquitoes  
 nearly drove me crazy. The friend said he just  
 escaped being a Mormon by a hairs breadth  
 and Elder Bone said he could give the credit  
 to the Devil. Well it gave us a nice rain  
 and then we had to walk back all that  
 way in the wet to the car. We were wet to  
 our knees when we got there. That was nice.  
 Tues morning we went out tracting. We  
 finished our district and then decided  
 to go see if we could find Mrs Lind.  
 But we were on the wrong side of the  
 street so we didnt find her. but we  
 met some very good people. In the  
 afternoon we went to Mrs. Jacobsens  
 but she wasn't home so we spent the

rest of the day with Mrs. Blythe. In the evening we took Elder Bone to meet the new friend we had made. He didn't like her at all and that she was a mixture of McFreel and Teddy Roosevelt. But anyhow he went home and she asked us to come another evening and we went to Chamberlains. Mr Chamberlain had a quarrelsome spirit and he wanted to dispute everything that was said. So we sat there till twelve o'clock and I really got so sleepy I could hardly keep my eyes open. Wed. morning four o'clock came early so we didn't get at our washing until nearly five and it all went so slow we didn't get thru till after nine. Sister Hansen was almost overcome with the heat so I thought I'd wash my head and clean up. All at once Sister Hansen announced Elder Bone's arrival. And here we were. She went down and in a short time came up with two new companions one for her and one for myself. It was quite a surprise to us both. But a very good thing. Furthermore we were informed that I was to come to St. Paul while

she was to remain in Mpls. It seems very easy for some to think about but it was very hard for me to give up my place. We had, had no hard time to get located there. And after having seen every friend come along and being interested in them all to pick up and give one's place to another, and to come over to a new place without a friend on earth. So it seemed quite hard to me. The first day I went out with Sister Pierson to tract and she didn't like tracting and that it very unbecoming and unladylike for a girl to go up to doors with others deriding them. I tried very hard to help her to see the purpose and beauty of it but I think she did not realize what a hard burden it made for me. She seemed to think it was my place and didn't think about my being much younger and with no more responsibility in the work than she herself had. Maby I will be able to do what I would like but I think she does not know that under the bold face I am putting on to keep her from getting discouraged and to give her the spirit of the work I am sick at my heart and so discouraged I cannot hardly keep the tears back long.

enough to talk to anyone.  
 Sunday morning I felt sure they would call on the other girls to speak so I told Sister Pearson she would very likely be called upon to speak. I felt sure I should not so I was resting quite contented. When what should happen but for Brother Kirkham to call on me first thing after Bro. Swensen. A hundred thoughts went thru my head in a minutes time. I wondered if I was going to get up there and cry right in front of the audience. and then I wondered what I should say. But I knew my only salvation was to talk as the spirit of the Lord gave to me. Some told me I did well but I think they said it thru sympathy because I must have acted like I was frightened almost to death. After meeting sisters Hansen and Green came over to dinner. There was to be a cottage meeting at Mrs. Jonanders and I would have liked so much to have gone. but my companion was sick and I could not. so I am writing in my diary instead. My mission has certainly been a grand experience but many bitter tears have I shed and

I suppose that only tends to make the experiences more dear.

June 26, When we have the very best experience and are the very happiest we forget our dependence upon a good true confidential friend, so I have forgotten to write in my diary all this time. The first week was very discouraging and I felt that there was little need of trying to accomplish anything. My greatest desire as I remember now, although I am ashamed of the recollection was to go home. I really felt that all there was left of my mission was a matter of a little time and that I felt was a detriment to my new companion. I was ashamed to have a new companion and not feel better. She was not in favor of my method of working and I knew no other. So it was very, very hard.

This week we have felt fine and had a splendid spirit in our work. I have enjoyed my work and I feel the Sister Pearson has. Sister Pearson is a lovely girl. She has had a great deal of trouble and it has given her one of the finest sweetest dispositions I have ever met. She really seems more to me than any one I have been with for a long time. I feel now that I can really enjoy my work with her more than I have for a long time. St. Paul is very much harder to work in than mpls. but the Elders have a number of good friends.



July-12.

after all is over it may be alright to tell about a thing so now I feel better I guess I can sit down and write about some of the experiences, both bitter and sweet. A few of the things which made me feel blue - My companion complains about the work, she doesn't think girls ought to tract - they ought not to speak on the street and all that they should do is to chat and visit with the saints to keep up their spirits (and save our expenses) Such bitter three weeks I have never spent. Almost every night I cried myself to sleep and sometimes in the day time I couldn't even go to work. If I gave a suggestion it was taken in such a mean hateful spirit that I didn't dare speak again for fear of arousing fresh abuse for myself. My what an awful spirit for a young missionary and I was unable to give her any other. She was jealous of every thing I did or knew. And every favor shown me meant fresh spite from my companion. One day I wanted to attend the N.E.A. and asked her to stay at mpls with Sister Green while I went to the sessions with Sister Hansen. I told her Sister Wood and I went out in three

weeks but all I received was a sarcastic, "Well I am not so smart as you". Of course I knew that I could not be a lady and answer that way even tho she should stoop to such a mean despicable way so I kept still but such sarcasm I have never received from anyone in my life. One day she said some little slighting thing about the Elders and I told her to be careful how she talked so as not to offend the Elders and she turned on me like a skunk and said she hadn't said it to the Elders and didn't expect me to go tell them. And so it went until it became so bad I could stand it no longer so I decided that if I couldn't feel better I would ask for a transfer. but I had a good talk and altho all I received was the results of a mean hateful spirit still at the same time she has been much different every since. So now we are all right. Tonight we held a street meeting and I stood on the sidewalk to draw the crowd. Well I guess they sang every song in the book and then spoke to two or three people. I walked home with Pres. Packer and had a good talk to him so now I feel better.

July- I had been looking forward for some time for my release. Why I had felt that I wanted to go home I don't know but I did. I wished so much that I could be there by the middle of July. Elder Bone was going - Martha was going and I wanted to go too. Elder Bone wrote to the office and found that he could get his release after the Dedication which was to be soon. He was going around through Carthage and we could all go together if only I could get my release. So Pres Packer wrote a hinting letter. To which I found out that it was not possible for me to go that soon. Then Pres Richard of Milwaukee died and the Pres of the Mission went home with his body and the dedication was put off and Elder Bone received his release so I was left. I felt kind of homesick but that would never do, so we went to work. <sup>July 24 - went to Minnehaha</sup> Monday we all went together to the lake. Elder Rasmussen informed all the Elders that Pres Ellsworth had told us to go in bathing once in a while and to have pleasure trips often. So the Elders all went in bathing and

we went out in a boat which I was very sorry  
 of after Sunday we were very glad to see  
 Elder Bone baptize Mr. + Mrs Carlson and  
 Mrs Jonander. I hope Mrs Jonander  
 and the girls will come soon. Tues.

July 28<sup>th</sup> Evening Elder Bone went and we all felt  
 like we had lost one of the family.  
 I received word today that my release  
 would come Sept. 1.

July 31<sup>st</sup> - We had a very fine morning tracting  
 this morning. Met several who were  
 very much interested and one lady  
 had been to Utah. Had met Pres Smith  
 and been entertained by Mrs. Kearns.  
 They were chatting in a crowd and asked  
 us to come in and sit down but we  
 didn't sit. I expected a good going over  
 but they treated us very well. We hoped  
 they would read. At least they are  
 not prejudice.

(St Paul.)

Rogers, Minn.

Aug. 4, 1914. - Pres Packer gave Elder Kearn, Sister Pearson and I a chance to go out to Rogers to visit some of the saints and especially Bro and Sister Morehouse. So we took the train at ten in the morning and reached Rogers a little past eleven. The first thing I did was to jump off the car and sit flat down for everyone on the train to laugh at. We walked down the track because the men at work said we might have a tie pass free in warm weather. Crossed the Crow river on the railroad bridge and scared all the turtles out of the mud. It was so hot and we were so hungry that Sister Pearson had to steal raw corn to keep her alive. Sister Dean had dinner already and we had a fine dinner. After dinner we went down to Bro and Sister Morehouse's and poor old Sister Morehouse was sick and very glad to see us, and such a time as we had. It seemed like everywhere we went we could hardly get away. And they all prepared for us to come.



Elder Hearl has written it in better style than I can so I shall copy it.

In the Early morn of an August day,  
When the fertile fields were in harvest array,  
We boarded a train on the Great Northern Road,  
For the land of beauty where the crow<sup>flowed</sup> river

The train was crowded as she sped on her way,  
In a northerly direction that cool autumn day,  
But the landscape presented a beautiful view,  
With a Heavenly background of azure blue.

From Rogers we walked with suit case and sack,  
Three miles to Dean's up the railroad track  
At the river the mud-turtles lay in the sun,  
The surroundings suggested "the rod and the gun".

We trudged thru the wheat field, the corn for the year,  
And like disciples of old Sister Pearson plucked of <sup>our ears</sup>  
With animal greed from the cob we ate  
Until we reached the farm house gate.

We went for the night to the Moorehouse home,  
Where the dear old couple were living alone.  
Were they glad to see us? Well I should say,  
But complained when we said we were going away.

A boys, O boys, Bro. Morehouse exclaimed,  
 I am glad you have come for cooks I have gained.  
 Make yourselves right at home, while you're at this farm,  
 Whether school keeps or not, we don't give a darn.

That night in their home we sang and talked  
 Of the beauties of life, what the Lord had wrought.  
 To good Sister Morehouse the gospel is dear,  
 But adverse conditions has made her life drear.

While under the shades of their hospitable roof,  
 For their knowledge of science the girls produced proof.  
 Roast chicken, hot biscuits, bread pudding & cake,  
 Till the table it seemed I could not forsake.

More water more water, was the commonest call,  
 And the river surely began to fall.  
 Those girls were so commanding in the use of the word,  
 That I was convinced they knew how to herd.

I harnessed the horses and fed the swine;  
 'Twas rather homelike to hear them whine;  
 Gathered the eggs from the bursting hay mow,  
 and in the evening went for the cow.

One day I went down by the river to rake,  
 The girls went wading in Foster Lake.

The wash they needed I'll not deny,  
Better to wash than to miserably die.

They thought to conceal the afternoons sport  
From the interested members of the farmers' court,  
But Little Jim in language commanding  
said they had not been wading, they had  
only been standing.

One beautiful day we went for a roam,  
Through the fields and the woods before going <sup>home</sup>  
We took pictures of this of that and the other  
Through the ~~beauties~~ <sup>beautiful scenes</sup> we'd always remember forever.

Sister Pearson determined with conventional way  
She'd be at all hazards, the heroine of the day.  
But there's a time in our lives be it ever so rare  
That it's not a reproach to take a dare.

A cake I secured in an exceptional way  
When there's cake in the question I fight thru the <sup>day</sup>  
That cake to preserve I vinced all my skill.  
Determined I was Bro Packer to fill (?).

To get even the girls all nicely wrapped,  
Gave me a cucumber and laughed at my rap,  
They took all the eggs and with great painstaking,  
Packed up their grip so there'd be no breaking.

When we boarded the car for the last miles of our beat,  
 The girls, very thoughtlessly took a front seat;  
 I sat in the rear for reasons unknown,  
 But revealed to the sisters on their arrival <sup>at</sup> home.

In the midst of the crowd as the car rattled on  
 My motive it seemed on no one did dawn.  
 I opened their suit case and then transferred  
 Twelve eggs to mine without being heard.

At our transfer sister Pearson in her womanish way,  
 Insisted on carrying my suit case for play,  
 We entered the car and took seats in the front,  
 And then for the cake they began to humk,

They unlocked my suit case against my will,  
 And in consequence there followed a terrible spill,  
 Shirts, collars and buttons all went to the floor,  
 But fortunately for us we were not near the door.

The cake I preserved and secured my grip,  
 And to it I held the rest of the trip,  
 I invited the sisters to come with me to dine,  
 But in their proudness they felt to decline.

beat,  
They went to their room then out to the store,  
To get things to eat as in days of yore.  
They thought of the eggs how delicious they'd be,  
But in the opened suit case no eggs could they see.

n  
d.  
"Vengeance is mine," quoth one to the other  
"And I will repay with a tough piece of leather;  
Just wait till I get him where he can't get away,  
I'll make him remember the affairs of this day."

Pre-fix

Some one else had to lead thru the grass up the road,  
Sister Pearson's so frightened of a poor harmless toad.  
To hear and see her scream, jump and shake  
One need only to say "Look out, there's a snake,"

Oh those nasty worms Sister Loveless cried.  
Then she looked for a place where she thought she  
could hide,

A beautiful specimen I brought in on a stick.  
But they ran from the house saying, that  
makes me sick.

e,  
c.  
All girls are the same with their uncontrollable fear,  
And I must confess the nonsense seems queer,  
Very little zoology they'll ever know.  
Till their dislike for animals they're able to forego.



One bright sunny day we went for a roam.  
 Thru the fields and the woods before going home,  
 Elder Chase Kearl.  
 Lake Town  
 Utah.

Tribute to Elder Kearl.

The girls at eve had eat their fill,  
 And Elder Kearl was eating still,  
 The chocolate cake was very fine,  
 But to the clock was long past nine.

So to the bed the girls retired  
 But Elder Kearl less sleep required,  
 Into the pantry he did steal,  
 And for the cake began to feel.

His suit case locked and all secure  
 And Elder Kearl was quite demure,  
 The missing cake the morning brought,  
 And to the girls a lesson taught.

But Sister Pearson's suit case key,  
 Was good enough for you or me,  
 And eer ones thote could well be spent,  
 The cake to other quarters went.

And ere the breakfast could be brought,  
 Some one had, had a sudden thot,  
 And thro' the room the Elder crept,  
 While sister Morehouse gently slept.

Then for a breakfast on the stump  
 Down went the cake in one big lump,  
 Alas for girls, alas for cake,  
 Pray give us a cure for stomach ache.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
 The saddest are these it may be.