





Baguio, P.I.

August 29, 1941

Dear Hazel Dawn,

I was so glad to get your letter today. It seemed such a short time since I got your last one.

Those flowers you sent are quite pretty. If I run over any Filipino flowers, I'll send you some. It is a pity I can't press some of those big Banguet lilies for you. They grow down the mountain sides. There is a fine for picking any of them, besides they are out of season. They are somewhat like Easter lilies, only prettier. I think there is sort of a smell too.

This past week I drew a few pictures of horses from photos and from memory. They are the only things I can draw. Enclosed you will find the ~~er~~ very best picture of ~~Wm~~ Windy I drew. It has the same mischievous and affectionate look that he has in real life only not quite as good. I wish you could see him. You'd fall in love with him on the spot. I think it is because ~~it~~-is he is so spoiled that he has those looks. That horse knows how to get something out of me all right. When I am on he starts bucking, which makes me laugh. When I laugh, I am positively helpless and can't do a thing about making him go. Just now, 2:30 P.M., he whinnyed for me. I'll make a bet that he can't live without my kisses. That mutt.

After this letter I am going to write to that girl you told me about. Gunelyn Perkins. I hope that I have spelled her name right.

By the way, don't mind the way I have drawn Windy's forelocks because they are the queerest ones I ever saw.

My nails are in a pitiful state now because piano and typing are splitting them,

My typewriter needs oiling, so don't mind the places where one letter goes over another.

Our egg harvest ~~is~~ is quite successful now. We get an average of 33 eggs a week from 7 hens. Our Rhode Island Red is setting now. As soon as she doesn't feel maternal towards her little ones, she starts to set again. That is her chicks leave her after a month, she lays for a month, and then sets. The only time she gets fat is when she is setting.

To answer your question, my birthday is October 26.

If you can, ~~re~~ read the Whiteoak books by de la Roche. They are very interesting. They ~~re~~ remind me of the Ream family. They are a series of ~~these~~ ~~v~~ books. They are ~~not~~ grown-up books.

To answer some more of your questions, I will probably come out to the States when Aunt Beulah comes. If everything stays the same as it is, we will probably come in a couple of years. My ~~ma~~ thinks it would be ~~god~~ good for me to spend my last two years of high school there. How old is Mary Ida? I like to sew and cook, but I am not expert at either. I find sewing a lot easier than darning. Don't you? Yes, when the weather is nice, we







have pretty sunsets. But we cannot see them so clearly from our house. There are trees in the way. From the lot next door we can. I have heard that ~~enee~~ one of the most beautiful sunsets in the world is supposed to be down at Manila Bay. Yet in the ~~men~~ mountains, the colors linger. Over here we don't have dusks as long as you. Usually as soon as the sun goes down, it is dark. Aunt Beulah is fine, and so all her family.

I am really ashamed of myself for not learning these native tongues. I have been over here for 14 years and all I know how to say is : where are you going?, what is your name?, where is my father, father, etc, none of your business, cat, dog, horse, pig, *where have you been,* shark, etc. One of our house-girls has a father working in a Calif. orange grove. Also I can say. You are nice, pretty. Put it here, there, and a few other things, but I am slow to pick up languages. My pop can speak Ilocano, and Tagalog. Also a few words of other dialects.

Yesterday Carroll Walker and I rode at a gallop with those big ~~an~~ army horses up Aurora Hill where there is a reservoir. We rode our ~~own~~ own horses and some army officers rode the big ones. We went at a gallop ~~up~~ a path in the woods and around the mountain ~~for~~ for half an hour. When ~~e~~ we got only a little ways back, Silver became too tired to run, and so we had to slow down. The other horses went way ahead and didn't stop. After riding for 15 minutes ~~are~~ more, it started to thunderstorm. Both of us had just gotten over a cold, and now we were getting drenched. So ~~w~~ we stopped by a bank for shelter. Not a bank where you put money in but one at the edge of a path. After about 5 minutes, along comes the party that left us behind. Somehow or the other they had got behind us. So we started home again. We were soon left behind again, but much to our surprise, we beat them home. The reservoir we rode to is across the valley from school. At a lower level though. If war comes, we are going to have a tough time ~~too~~ because we have a reservoir near our house too. It is not open on top like the ~~the~~ other.

We should boycott our school next year because 2 teachers from the Tokyo University are going to teach. They are Americans. Say hello ~~w~~ to everyone for me. I hope I haven't been boring you with this long letter.

Enclosed in this letter is also three truckfuls of love,

Nora (Pearl) (Miss {I hope?})

P.S.

I have more to tell, but I had better quit now as this is rather long.

Nora



