

coming home with Mabel last night, I got such a fright
 by what I thought was
 an animal jumping under
 my very feet. I found
 out afterward it was one
 of the French boys tricks.
 Later in the evening Lois
 + I were taking Marguerite
 Harris home when a tin
 can ^{filled with} of stones + water
 suddenly dropped on top
 of us from above, we
 secured the tin + yards
 of string which were attached
 coming home Lois + I
 expected at least a pail
 of water on our heads but
 nothing happened. We
 are having alternate days
 of heat + cold. Yesterday

was one of the hot ones
 Today one of the cold.
 The cheese that came
 with the groceries was
 green right straight through
 This may have happened
 on the way down, but
 I do not think there is
 any of it that we can
 use - We have not
 had any herrings yet, but
 have been living on salmon.
 Mabel's little charge looks
 so well - He called out
 to me the other day as I
 passed "Where do you belong
 to"? Hoping the knee goes
 on well, much love from Clara