

Chemawa, Oregon.

Jan. 28, 1908.

My dear Miss Peter,

I'm going to write a letter again this evening. We had a nice basket ball game little while ago. The Indian girls were defeated by the white girls, score 17 to 7.

I sent a post card, thanking you for the nice purse you sent me. I had a nice Xmas. Mrs. Campbell gave a very pretty violet pin, necklace & a box of candy.

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I'm kind of lonesome to-night. We have  
rain every day here and it is very  
uncomfortable. I do not like this  
school as much as I do Carlisle. I am  
planning to ask to leave the school for  
good. I hope they will let me go. And  
I am afraid it will be too hot in the summer  
time. We can't earn money in any way here;  
so it is very hard for me to be there unless  
I get my money from home like the other  
girls. They do not go to the country like  
they do at Carlisle. There is just one  
Esquimaux girl here. She is a nice girl. She  
said Chemawa is hot in the summer time.

I enjoyed my summer in Alaska this  
summer. We had beautiful days there. There  
were some pretty flowers in Alaska too. I  
pressed some & will put few in this letter  
and let you see them. Be sure go to Alaska  
sometime and see the country and the natives.  
There are lots of white people in Alaska now.  
So much mining has been going on there.

It <sup>is</sup> was awfully cold in Alaska and I do not  
like the cold country.

Cooklook is way up in the Point Barrow. I  
saw her this summer. She seemed to be  
very glad to go home. She said she might

come to Seattle see the Alaska Fair  
in 1909. I hope she will.

Well, I guess I have better close  
my letter. I wonder how is  
Esau's R.

I'm sorry I came to Chewawa.  
At first I liked it but now  
I do not like it.

These flowers were beautiful  
when they were fresh.

With love  
yours

Annabuck

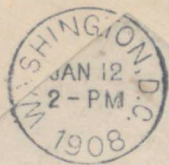


Miss F. J. Peter

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Washington  
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