

295 University St.

Feb. 1st '09 -

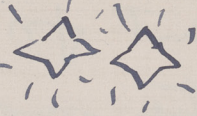
Dear Edward.

Here it is Monday, and I had every good intention of writing to you yesterday, but I simply had not one minute - In the afternoon Clare & I went for a walk, & when we got to where the water tank is on the mt. we thought we would climb to the top up one of the snow shoe tracks. When we got nearly to the top Clare sank down and said she could go no farther. The crust was so hard we could

get no footing, ² so she came
sliding back on top of me. We
did not know what to do it
looked hard to get up, & harder
to get down - however I decided
to come down the iced shoot.

So as I should be free I threw
my muff down to the path below.
No sooner had it got there than
Peter grabbed it and began to
worry it as if he had a rat.
I can tell you it did not take
long for me to decide which
way to get down, I swung
like an ape from bough
to bough down the mt. Side
much to the amusement of

two men ³ who stood and gaped
but offered no assistance! —

Poor 'Pete' saw  when
I caught him —

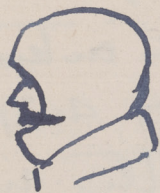
This is rather a long story but
cheer up it was awfully funny
at the time —

A Mr Duguid whom I met at
your house came to see me yesterday
do you know him? 3rd yr. Science.
I don't know if you are interested
in my new friends or not.

I have been down to the rink
(McGill) several times and
it is just great there, though
not half as ~~right~~ nice as
it ~~you~~ used to be —

H.

Do you remember the night
we went for a walk on the mt.
when the moon was shining and
the hills were all covered with
ice? when I went snowshoeing
the other night it was exactly
the same, only I had a
partner with a moustache



This is all I saw of
him — he truly was
not a beauty.

he told somebody that he thought
I was the funkiest person he
had met for a long time.
do you know why? — because

shortly after ^{5.} we left I had
to confess that my petticoat was
descending, and that we would
have to go back. —

Bernard has been home for
a week it has just been
great to have him, you simply
cannot imagine how quiet
the house is this winter —
I do wish every body would
come back, I think it is
hateful when families begin
to split up —

I wish you would explain
to me exactly what you are doing
at present? are you still inspecting

wheels & pipes etc? I am
glad everything is a 'cinder'

Do you play hockey? Is your
rink covered in or not?—

You ask me how I like the
new fashions - I think they
are lovely, if not carried to
excesses. I have seen some
that I did not like at all.

The story of the brass bed &
candle was beautiful, I
wonder if the old man
knew you were listening!

You will be so good by
the time you get back that
I won't know you, joining

1.
the Y. M. C. A. - I believe
Sam getting good myself - in
spite of the fact that Muriel
told me I was a monkey today.

I don't think 'Jim' has come
back to college, at least I
have never seen him, and you
would think that I would if he
were here, because we ~~live~~^{live} so
close together. ^{as} To Joe I
have met him twice on the
street and he is still as
'gobolintzy' as ever -

I don't think 'Spitz' or
Dr. Clarke go out very much
at least I have not seen

8.

them any where that I have
been. perhaps they move
in different circles than I
do, ahem! —

Do make me a little picture
of your new room, I would
love to know what kind of a
hut you are living in now?

Your music must be getting
along wonderfully well, I wonder
if I could not give you lessons
by mail, I think it would
be a dandy scheme —

To bad that you dont know
what "G. B. S. C. B. S." means!

9.
perhaps I will tell you
some day, if you do not
hear before then. The
"C. B. S" is particularly
important - think it over
and if you can't guess
perhaps I will tell you
in my next letter -

I am enclosing my
card to see if you approve
I think they are rather
sweet myself -

It seems ages & hundreds

7 years since I saw you
 last. but I always feel
 that I surely must see you
 soon again. Do you know
 that it is nearly 5 months
 since you have been away.
 dont you really think that
 after you have been there
 six, that they should give
 you a holiday -

Well I must stop as you
 will be bored. I send you a
 little invisible +, stingy as of old.
 "good night, pleasant dreams, and
 sweet repose. snuggled bed, and
 warmed toes." fr. Lois -