Fort William

Feb. 1909 -

Sunday

Dearest Sis.

I'm going to write you a few lines although I'm afraid I've absolutely nothing to say.

I've been liging about the house all day, doing nothing and consequently feel as lazy as can be.

I'm sending you by this mail a paper giving the press-report of our "Queen of the Guard" It's a pity it was not reported on the second night as it was then much improved.

I have'nt seen the photo yet, but they say its not bad.

We have continued to get plenty of fun out of it and I'm afraid will be quite ready for any new kind of mischief to carry us over Sent.

The Foot Ball comes on Tuesday over at P. H.

My face when it is made up with a mustache etc. looks exactly like the old pictures of Dad. I was quite surprised, when the fellow had finished me, to see what I looked like.

Our weather is first-class — just barely freezing most of the time.

I hope you survived the Carnival week. Did you go to the Baumgarten's dance.

Mother tells me that I got an invitation — which was interesting but not very exciting.

The first night of the performance I had two glasses of sherry before going on the stage. My partner wanted to know what it was she smelt and I told her it was the ether-glue with which they stuck on our mustaches. She said Oh; I was afraid you had been drinking something. She seemed quite content and did not appear to mind the glue-y smell at all. The next

evening I had to tell her that we used a different kind of glue — which by the way was quite odourless.

I'm beginning to tell tales on myself so its time to stop

Your loving Uncle

D. Wansbrough

This is the way Ruth signs her name only.

Ruth.