

B140  
DISEASED  
Tuesday Dec 2<sup>nd</sup>/05.

Dear Edward

I should have written before, but I was waiting to hear from you -

I can't tell you how surprised I was to hear that you were going to Fort William. Is it a nicer place than Sault Ste Marie? - I should

think pipes and wheels would be more interesting to inspect than

rails - You will probably see Ted in Fort Wm as he is there often. I will write and tell him to look out

for you. You better go and spend Christmas with Ruth. She would love to have you. She was asking all about you the other day -

just imagine Ruth sent me a 12 page letter, which took

me about an hour<sup>2</sup> to read - she says her flat is perfectly charming she sent us plans and pictures of it which I will send you, if I can get a hold of them - She and Ted have been manufacturing furniture out of packing cases. Ruth says the Sunsets are lovely -

Miss Baran went this morning we just hated to see her go, she was just a peach, simply full of fun, also very clever - the house seems quite empty already -

The amount of tea parties is perfectly ridiculous, I had about 6 last week & five this week, then only ones that are any fun are the mixed ones I was at such a nice one on Saturday Madge had an awfully nice

little dinner party<sup>3</sup> on Friday, we played bridge, and had quite fun.

Poor old Punch telephoned to Clare on Friday, and said he was so lonely, so Clare went up to see him on Saturday, and just got back last night - She says it is a dreadful little hole. There are only two other English speaking men besides himself - one of these is going away and poor old Bannie feels as if he might expire -

I have been trying to do some things for the annual, but so far I have not been greatly inspired to do any wonderful works of art.

My painting is progressing slowly, I am still doing water colours, I intend sticking at them till I can do something decent.

I hope I got your last letter. also hope

It has been <sup>4</sup> pouring with rain here for about the last week. I suppose we needed rain, for the winter never comes till the rivers are quite full, and they have been very low lately.

Owen has a Sunday school for his kids every Sunday morning, I go to play the hymns for them, consequently I miss church - But G.C.D. Mr. Jameson & myself have quite fun. He gives the sermon Owen always makes some comments at the end of it, I wish you could hear him, it quite surprises me he can talk almost as well as a minister -

Mrs W. says she is going to give a little party for my new dress, isn't it sweet of her?

Mrs W. was telling me all about your birthday cake, my it must have been good it fairly made my mouth water.

I hope to hear from you soon. It seems ages you are enjoying life - lots of love from Liza -