

Monday -
Lois's birthday Feb. 15 / 09 -

Dear Edward -

I'm feeling old enough to be
your grand mother today - "old age
creeps on apace" — I can
scarcely imagine that my teens are
gone forever, and that now I am
just twenty, not even sweet twenty
or blushing twenty, merely plain
20 — oh! well "such is life
without a wife" —

Last week I really went wild
I had so many things to do —
I was out every evening except
Tuesday —

Monday - I was at your house
to dinner -

Wednesday - college dance which
was perfectly great I knew so
many people that I had 13
extras on the back of my programme
it was supposed to be a valentine
dance they had ♡'s on the
programmes - and then they
had a dear little boy, dressed
like 'Cupid' to announce the dance.

Thursday we went to see the
downing of the ice palace, it was
just great. you could see all
the witch light procession winding
in and out through the trees on

the mt. before they got down to the
palace - They got some wonderful
effects with colored lights - at one
time they made the whole palace
look like a stone castle and then
they sent up fire works with deep blue
stars you cannot imagine how pretty
it looked. I never got into such
a crowd in my life the whole
of Fletcher's field was a seething mass
we were in the middle of it &
simply could not move. Will was
looking after mother so I had to look
after myself & I would have loved
to have had 'somebody big like yourself
to keep off peoples elbows from my
ribs - one little boy tried to shove
his way right through mother she
got mad & gave him a jab the
kid yelled out at the top of his lungs

"Gee! that big fat lady gave me a
poke in the ribs" - of course everybody
roared with laughter - The crowd certainly
was fascinating, here were darkies, chinamen,
villians, m'cGill student's squeaking
in pain, + respectable citizens (come on!)!

Friday I went to the carnival at
the arena it was great - just like
a dance only we skated (Cowan took
me) - There were thousands of people
watching so it made it most exciting
I was dressed as a "Poko hontis Squaw"
I will draw you a little picture.

Saturday afternoon I went with
a party of young peeps - got up
by the Kebdens, first to see
the sky jumping, then to the
Hunt club for tea -

we had such ⁵⁻fun - half of the
party got lost & the other half
spent the afternoon in trying to
catch overloaded cars - however
we all managed to get to the
club eventually - coming home
we had to wait I don't know
how long for the car, so we
started up Sir Roger on the car
tracks, you never saw anything
quite so silly - Right on top
of this I had to simply scramble
to get ready to go to a dinner party
at the Petersons they had
begun by the time I got there
but that did not matter -
After dinner we went to the
R. V. C. to see a French play

"Le Voyage de Monsieur Périclès"
the funniest thing I've seen for
ages - The acting was very good.
Reggie Plin sold & Henry Angus
both took part in it - Henry was
a butter - I'm sure he's cut out
for that exactly - Between the
acts a man with a most
lovely supra voice sang -
It was a sort of aethereal voice
that might have belonged to an
angel - you would have loved
him -

Well you see I have
been having great excitement
but my Sam is glad to have

" a breathing space now - I was
so glad yesterday was Sunday -
d. It does grow so tiresome talking
to either strangers, or somebody
you don't want to talk to. I do wish
you could be here, and doing
all these things, it would be so
much much nicer -

The little girl you have got
for the show, must be perfectly sweet
if she is any thing like me, ahem!
I think you will look fine together



I am so glad your
room is so nice, and
that you are happily
enslaved therein -

8.

Flored your two stories about
the kids - I shall tell na its
time to pray next time she wants to
spank me -

You appear to be very firmly
convinced about the meaning of
those letters - (C. B. S. & B. S) but
are you sure you are right? -

Tell me how happy is a ~~clam~~[?]
clam? -

I don't believe I will go to England
this summer, everything appears
to be working the wrong way at present
I will probably end up in some
little out of the way country
village with mother - will
you come & visit me?

Never heard of such a beastly
Company of yours, not giving
any holi: days —

I just know you will
hate this letter, it isint y^{our}
style but I cannot help.

Well this is the end
So I will say good
bye —

Ever + ever so much love
to you I will try to be good
a little longer if you promise
to come back as soon as you
can — I dont think you

really know how much
you are needed here -
will be soir! -

from -

Lois -

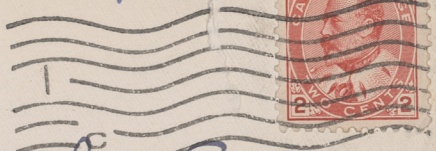
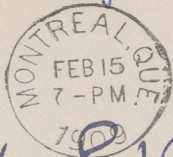
This is the way both signs her
name, only

1
with.

Storming of the Ice Palace

Miss L.S.

1909.



Edward. P. Winslow Esq.

125 South Market St.

Fort William

Ontario

E
W



FORT WILLIAM, ONT.
FEB 17
11-AM
1899

