

Little Metis
July 1903

Dear Father

The mumps were just awfull, I was so swollen at both sides that you could only see the little lubby part at the bottom of my ear and even it was all twisted, I was in bed just almost 2 weeks but Lois was not quite so long after I got out of bed it was even worse because

I was just like a skunk
everybody fled when they
saw me coming.

The Fleets are going to
have a little play called

"Bianca" Eleanor, Jean,
Ruth Bagely, (who is stay-
ing at the Fleets) Nora

Blake and myself are
going to act, I have to
be a man.

Lois and ~~me~~ I promised
to help the Fleets with
this bazzar and we
may have one ourselves
so we are in a

dimble mix up. I have to
shut up now as Bernard
marched off with the ink. I
was going to write you a long
letter but I can't find any
with you from here.

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