2 Joldens etc. Nov. 29

hy Dear fambly. / hist got your Jolly letters (Rutis & mothers) written on 12 20th. Only 9 days pretty ford, It what ? Think it much be mother's prodons Spirit that made The letter So light, it just blew mes. She is just getting to be the liveliest member of the family and as for this match - making , I can only wish the has been as enterprising about 40 years ago and then her eldesh daughter tones not have been withering on the Spinster stem. However, better late than heres. But look here, before any really Senons Decision is reached

I shones like to see a photograph of the Young man & a Specimen of his hand writing (if provide on a cheque) & an impression of his palm, le privaté view og his bank hove by mother night also he a jows thing but his doubt she will attend to that without warting for the suggestion. Please describe much more fully in resul letter. This is exciting. I Think I shall have to go to The Theres manber i begin collecting spoons. You do some honidey writing & the letters aniver in Ottawa are a positive wail. Inow by The feet & orribly cold, !! The we song we are here? I forehear to hanow your feelings by mentining

shat I am writing how with two windows open - It is true the fas fire is burning but chrypanthemans & wan roses are blooming in the garden nest door. Yes they say this is winty weather + about as coes as they get it. It dropped to 32° (above) ite other night & wergone tacker about it. Still I admit I have hought a woollie thirt I throw nother will approve of that - V hever seem to have too many clothes on. If It is windy or foggy. You comed wear three blankets + still "feel it". This year, however, Selens the a very ford year. Lots of sunshine a very lutte rain, so loe are just lucky. Last year was long at home.

my life is uneventful. my companions to down low to French lessons it shoppings but after one on alleuph at the latter in which I did ush distinguish myrup for eiter spar or ensurance. I was ordered to Stay put". Notody will Take me so I have to remain peacefully at home and I think your Christmas hore is going to be a very this one. The crowds & rush really are terrible + I think I shall wait the later on to find you what I want. By the way the Jam. Sales will be on in a month. Does any body want malarie for a dress pom Libertyp - Sila. Salin. Calico Velvet, linen & what colour & how many yards. Silve probably about 5 shillings a yars, cotton about 2 Sheerings - plain or printed . Hand blocked, housie says the fire is too hot of he has come mer to lie under my conch.

It fame us a have pight to other night. We had roash pheasants for dinner (awfully 1000) & Dora, the haw Lawing been specially ordered not to, fave bout a bit. Now pheasants have To most Diabolical little bones. as sharp as plans & as hars. I briff got one in his throat. It compets a bit before hes time but not seriously but in the Diddle of the night we wakened to hear him gagging to Choking. His grandmother & I brough him who one rom & he woned have choked hunself black in the face of he has h. h her black are ready. Then jush as we were deciding to wake the family & have his haben to a bet, he had a copighing spell & seemes easies & we same back on an pillows. fuling like parents with a ches with the hopp Som it became clear he had when complete the be swallower in & the It's latter. The question was , when it strek into his lings t

make a hole. I dog Dra knew has swallowed brabbit home & bles to Death" Honis thought. '. You Can imagine all the loning + petting long for . + he thoroughly cupped it. However nothing happened to we That he probably complete it up . like a sanschle Top. Just now he is bringing his hair hish under Its my + prehending its a rat. Letter pom Cyrie Indering a saying he is starling this week. His book is in the hands of No 4. pub. dong letter from B. Saying has is coming ones. The to hoke as usual. I am sensing her a cleque + some luile things for the gues . bile write to Rupo nest time, hove to Bobling. Tonjonis amone -Tante Nice litter from 20 -

MB Williams to her family, Nov 1933

Transcription / Additional Information

2 Golders etc. Nov. 29

My Dear family,

Just got your jolly letters (Ruth's & Mothers) written on the 20th. Only 9 days pretty good, Eh what? Think it must be Mother's frivolous spirit that made the letter so light, it just blew over. She is just getting to be the liveliest member of the family and as for this match-making. <u>I</u> can only wish she had been as enterprising about 40 years ago and then her eldest daughter would not have been withering on the spinster stem. However, better late than never. But look here, before any really serious decision is reached

[pagebreak]

I should like to see a photograph of the young man & a specimen of his handwriting (if possible on a cheque) & an impression of his <u>palm</u>. A private view of his bank book by Mother might also be a good thing but no doubt she will attend to that without waiting for the suggestion. Please describe much more fully in next letter. This <u>is</u> exciting. I think I shall have to go to the Thieves Market & begin collecting spoons.

You do sound horribly wintry & the letters arriving from Ottawa are a positive wail. Snow by the feet & 'orribly cold!! Are we sorry we are here? I forbear to harrow your feelings by mentioning

[pagebreak]

that I am writing now with two windows open - It is true the gas fire is burning but chrysanthemums & even roses are blooming in the garden next door. Yet they say this is wintry weather & about as cold as they get it. It dropped to 32° (above) the other night & everyone talked about it. Still I admit I have bought a woollie shirt. I know Mother will approve of that - & I never seem to have too many clothes on. If it is windy or foggy, you could wear three blankets & still "feel it." Lots of sunshine & very little rain, so we are just lucky. Last year was lovely at home.

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My life is uneventful. My companions go down town to French lessons & shoppings but after one attempt at the latter in which I did not distinguish myself for either speed or endurance, I was ordered to "stay put." Nobody will take me so I have to remain peacefully at home and I think your Christmas box is going to be a very thin one. The crowds & rush really are terrible & I think I shall wait till later on to find you what I want. By the way the Jan. sales will be on in a month. Does anybody want material for a dress from Liberty's – silk, satin, calico velvet wool, linen & what colour & how many yards. Silk probably about 5 shillings a yard, cotton about 2 shillings - plain or printed. (Hand blocked) Wuffie says the fire is too hot he has come over to lie under my couch.

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He gave us a bad fright the other night. We had roast pheasants for dinner (awfully good) & Dora, the maid having been specially ordered not to, gave Wuff a bit. Now pheasants have the most diabolical little bones as sharp as glass & as hard & Wuff got one in his throat. He coughed a bit before bed time but not seriously but in the middle of the night we wakened to hear him gagging & choking. His "grandmother" & I (Auntie Mabel) brought him into our room & he would have choked himself black

in the face of he hadn't been black all ready, then just as we were deciding to wake the family & have him taken to a vet, he had a coughing spell & seemed easier & we sank back in our pillows feeling like parents with a child with the croup. Soon it became clear he had either coughed it up or swallowed it & if the latter, the question was, would it stick into his lungs &

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make a hole. A dog Dora knew "had swallowed a rabbit bone & bled to death." Horrid thought! You can imagine all the loving & petting Wuff got & he thoroughly enjoyed it. However nothing happened for we think he probably coughed it up like a sensible dog. Just now he is burying his hair brush under the rug & pretending it's a rat.

Letter from Cyril Inderwick saying he is sailing this week. His book is in the hands of N.Y. pub. Long letter from B. saying [hus] is coming over. She sounds very bright & well but says the family is broke as usual. I am sending her a cheque & some little things for the girls.

Will write to Rufus next time. Love to Bobbie

Toujours amour

Tante

Nice letter from E.